

Pour les êtres sensibles



sy·rin·ga

sy·rin·ga (se-rîng'ge) *noun*

The mock orange.

[New Latin, from Greek *surinx*, *suring-*, shepherd's pipe (from the use of its hollow stems to make pipes).]

fox·glove

fox·glove (fòks'glûv') *noun*

1. Any of several herbs of the genus *Digitalis*, especially *D. purpurea* of Europe, having a long cluster of large, tubular, pinkish-purple flowers and leaves that are the source of the drug digitalis.
2. Any of several related plants.

cabbage rose

dark: Othello

light: Queen Elizabeth

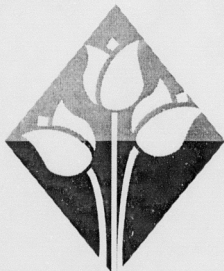
cabbage rose *noun*

A coarse, prickly shrub (*Rosa centifolia*) native to the Caucasus, having fragrant, pink, double-petaled flowers and widely cultivated as a source of attar of roses (a perfume oil).

Favorite flowers in many lands since prehistoric times, roses have been used medicinally and eaten in preserves and salads. The rose is the national flower of the U.S.

The wealthy curled darlings of our nation.

William Shakespeare (1564–1616), English dramatist, poet. Brabantio on dandies, in *Othello*, act 1, sc. 2.



5082

Robert Powell

3
↓
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: French Lessons
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 10:41AM

Façon cédille ainsi: Ç
CRTL+, (COMMA), C
Se facile, no?

"It's good to know how to smack French accents out of the machine?"

2
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From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Merci
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 10:17AM

Il est bon de savoir taper à la machine les accents français.

"ÊTRE OU NE PAS ÊTRE, ça C'EST LA QUESTION."

But I can't figure out how to make a "C" with a cedilla. The instructions say:

CRTL+, (COMMA), c or C

5043

Robert Powell

5
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From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Reintegration
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 12:31PM

tussie-mussie

tussie-mussie (tùs'ê-mùs'ê) or tuzzy-muzzy (tùz'ê-mùz'ê) noun
plural tussie-mussies or tuzzy-muzzies

1. A small bouquet of flowers; a nosegay.
2. A cone-shaped holder for such a bouquet.

[Middle English tussemose, perhaps reduplication of *tusse.]

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4
↓
From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Reintegration
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 11:57AM

A bulleted list (copied from a Word document into Microsoft Mail) will create, however faintly, the impression of order in this e-mail message.

- The word "tussie-mussie" is a new one to me. It sounds like a mid-Victorian creation.
- The quotation from Charles Horton Cooley is wonderful. It's one of those the-more-you-know-the-less-you-know thought-orienting statements.
- Every second helps. Twilight did seem appreciably longer yesterday, although I did note, with regret, that it was not as light at 5 A.M. this morning as it was a week ago at 5 A.M. The pendulum has begun to swing in the opposite direction. The inexorable march toward winter has begun.
- à, Ä, ç, ù, é, Ê, Ç, Ç, Ç, ENCYCLOPÆDIA, Ç. The problem earlier was caused by my confusion as to whether I should type the instructions as a key sequence or type two or more keys simultaneously. Sequentially seems to be the answer, although I have not yet mastered the technique. Old dogs and new tricks.
- Hamlet: "ÊTRE OU NE PAS ÊTRE, ÇA C'EST LA QUESTION."
- A glorious Chopin CD has materialized, anonymously, on my desk. A deluge of pet grooming manuscripts, from a well-known source, has also hereon materialized.

5044

8 **Robert Powell**

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From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Taper
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:28PM

Yes, the French should slap the petty bourgeoisie write out of all these machines!

7
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From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: RE: Taper
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:08PM

"Taper à la machine" is an idiom meaning "to typewrite" ("tap out on the [writing] machine"). A typewriter is a "machine à écrire." Your translation of this morning is a good one.

"It's good to know how to smack French accents out of the machine?"

"To smack out" as a synonym for "to type" is, in fact, felicitous. It has an impertinent Gallic verve about it that would surely appeal to any self-respecting "frog."

6 **Robert Powell**

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From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Taper
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 2:29PM

Il est bon de savoir taper à la machine les accents français.

What does taper mean?

5045

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Sheila Baress
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:52PM

Piano Concerto No. 2, four Nocturnes, and nine Preludes. I still don't know who lent it to me. I'll send the CD your way tomorrow.

From: Sheila Baress
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:37PM

I wish I could take credit for your delight, Robert. Please let me know what selections are on the CD. Thanks.

From: Robert Powell
To: everyone
Subject: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:32PM

From out of the blue, a CD of music by Chopin arrived on my desk this morning. Lent to me by whom? As I forge onward, making corrections to the SGML version of "Grooming Dogs with Behavior Problems," I am sustained and strengthened by the exuberant, yet meticulously articulated, hedonism of Chopin. Whoever you are who lent me this CD, thank you.

5046

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Vince Bonavoglia
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:49PM

Chopin started his career by playing keyboard for Tina Turner. He then went on to write compositions on his own, but he never really made it big. He ended up doing dinner music at the Lackawanna Station.

From: Vince Bonavoglia
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:41PM

Whoever you are who lent me this CD, thank you.

It wuzn't me... I dunno who Choppin' is. Did he play at Lollapalooza?

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 4:01PM

"The application of a small amount of classical music can get a surprising amount of productivity out of even the most querulous cur. It also ensures a more lively gait and even a more lustrous coat." (from "Grooming [Editors] with Behavior Problems")

I bet you got that Chopin Scooby Snack from Sharon.

Robert Powell

From: Sharon Massen
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 6:14AM

Looks (sounds) appropriate for behavior problems, including yours. HA. S

5047

Robert Powell

From: Carl Albright
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Frederic Chopin
Date: Tuesday, July 01, 1997 3:59PM

Je vous en prie!

It was Carl who
lent me the CD.

MOOSIC GRANGE

5048

Annual Yard and Bake Sale

Saturday, July 12, 1997, 9 A.M.

- Set-up on Friday evening, July 11th, at 7:30 P.M.
- Food Committee: Robert Powell will get the food that we will sell (hot dogs, soda, rolls, etc.); we will use crock pots and toaster ovens, etc. and try to make the food for sale more visible this year.
- Nick Buroff will take care of advertising (Forest City paper and two Honesdale newspapers)
- Private individuals or organizations who would like to set up a table in conjunction with our yard sale can do so for a fee of \$5



All Moosic Grange members are encouraged to donate baked goods and yard sale items for this important annual fund-raising event for the Moosic Grange.

Grange meeting

Monday, July 14, 7:30 P.M.

5049

Robert Powell

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2

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Venetian footwork
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 11:40AM

Flowers

Flowers . . . that are so pathetic in their beauty, frail as the clouds, and in their colouring as gorgeous as the heavens, had through thousands of years been the heritage of children---honoured as the jewellery of God only by them---when suddenly the voice of Christianity, counter-signing the voice of infancy, raised them to a grandeur transcending the Hebrew throne, although founded by God himself, and pronounced Solomon in all his glory not to be arrayed like one of these.

Thomas De Quincey (1785-1859), English author. Confessions of an English Opium-Eater, pt. 1 (1822).

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↓

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Venetian footwork
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 10:49AM

I
I knew i heard the shuffling of little feet!

The "wanderer" appears to be looking at Othello. Possibly it's Desdemona?

5050

Robert Powell

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From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Lilies of the field---unaware of their own raiment
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 2:10PM

4 ...pour les êtres sensibles.

I don't like "sentient" in the context of a translation for that French quote. Increasingly, the word seems to be taking on too clinical and scientific a connotation. It seems as though the word is becoming more and more identified with "consciousness" rather than "finely sensitive in perception or feeling."

It is almost as though common usage is now trying to redefine sentence as "the ability to formulate a concept of self and articulate ideas to others." Such a definition truly is useful when trying to distinguish man's place among the flowers and birds and other living creatures of the fields. Man is a sentient creature: he writes books and in those books he can read about how to calculate the distance to the sun. These feats---reading, writing, and doing math---are testament to sentient man and his sentient mind. Now, for describing those who can become entranced by the beauty in a night sky all a-glimmer with seven-thousand far-away stars, I think that maybe the word sensuous would do better.

Look at this quote:

It is with roses and locomotives (not to mention acrobats Spring electricity Coney Island the 4th of July the eyes of mice and Niagara Falls) that my "poems" are competing.
e. e. cummings (1894-1962), U.S. poet. Foreword to is 5 (1926).

I say that reading the poems of e. e. cummings takes a measure of sentience, but
appreciating the imagery---associated not only with poetry but with all those other things listed---requires sensuousness. In other words, a sensuous being doesn't really need to be sentient---just like a cat doesn't really need to comprehend "why" it is happy or even "that" it is happy to purr sensuously.

How about this as a translation:

"...for those [who would] appreciate"

Perhaps this is less poetic than "...for the sentient few" or "...for those sensuous beings," but I think maybe it is more in keeping with the spirit of the original passage. What do you think, French major?

↓

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Lilies of the field
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 12:45PM
3

I can't seem to produce the exact biblical quotation at present, but I believe that Solomon in all his glory was said not to be arrayed like the lilies of the field. There must be some very interesting books on the social history of flowers. Who would have guessed that the voice of Christianity raised flowers to a grandeur transcending the Hebrew throne?

It's interesting to observe the responses of the passers-by here to these real-life bouquets. So...a people don't even see them. Others see them and don't respond to them in any noticeable way. The sentient beings who pass by, of course, see them and respond to them.

Many people, it seems, never look up--literally or figuratively--as they move through the world. I'm reminded of the

505/

knock-'em-dead statement by Oscar Wilde about such behavior: "We're all standing in the mud, but some of us are looking at the stars." That observation by Wilde is, as I see it, of great importance in understanding the breathtaking performances of Greta Garbo. In everything that she did on film, she was always, by choice, unabashedly there, in the present tense, "in the mud." At the same time, however, because she never lost sight of "the stars," she was always elsewhere. She was trapped (frequently by choice) and free at the same time. The characters she portrayed, for that reason, are invariably--and simultaneously--immensely appealing and elusive.

5052

Robert Powell

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5
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Braised Peacock Tongues with Rose Petals
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 3:00PM

Hello.

I just now realized that you were referring to the errant bon vivant peeping at the rose on the other side of the vase when you wrote of a "wanderer." I thought that---while I was oblivious at my work---one of Kathy Manger's brood or Debbie Silvestrini's little girl was wandering about the department and had stopped to admire your flowers and you were pointing that out. Thus, I replied with the quote about children and flowers. Naturally, of course, I must now provide a quote that includes some mention of chickens along with something from the Plant Kingdom. (Happily enough, this quote also makes mention of children.)

Vegetarianism

Never would it occur to a child that a sheep, a pig, a cow or a chicken was good to eat, while, like Milton's Adam, he would eagerly make a meal off fruits, nuts, thyme, mint, peas and broad beans which penetrate further and stimulate not only the appetite but other vague and deep nostalgias. We are closer to the Vegetable Kingdom than we know; is it not for man alone that mint, thyme, sage, and rosemary exhale "crush me and eat me!"---for us that opium poppy, coffee-berry, teaplant and vine perfect themselves? Their aim is to be absorbed by us, even if it can only be achieved by attaching themselves to roast mutton.

Cyril Connolly (1903-74), British critic. *The Unquiet Grave*, pt. 2 (1944; rev. 1951).

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From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Venetian footwork
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 11:40AM

Flowers

Flowers . . . that are so pathetic in their beauty, frail as the clouds, and in their colouring as gorgeous as the heavens, had through thousands of years been the heritage of children---honoured as the jewellery of God only by them---when suddenly the voice of Christianity, counter-signing the voice of infancy, raised them to a grandeur transcending the Hebrew throne, although founded by God himself, and pronounced Solomon in all his glory not to be arrayed like one of these.

Thomas De Quincey (1785-1859), English author. *Confessions of an English Opium-Eater*, pt. 1 (1822).

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From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Venetian footwork
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 10:49AM

I knew I heard the shuffling of little feet!

The "wanderer" appears to be looking at Othello. Possibly it's Desdemona?

5053

Robert Powell

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6

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Clarity
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 4:01PM

"Sentient" does seem to have a clinical and scientific connotation. The emphasis in the word is more on the means by which the information is received than on the end result of the reception. The words "sensitive" and "insensitive" are also in the same clinical/scientific domain, n'est-ce pas? And "sensual" has moral implications. Your points about the sensuously purring cat and the poetry of e. e. cummings have tipped the scales in favor of "sensuous." I think I was lulled into accepting "sentient" because I overlooked/bypassed its clinical and scientific connotation and took it mean exactly what Stendhal surely meant it to mean, i.e., "sensuous." Merci.

Now, about those shuffling feet. Naturally I assumed that you were the WILY SCAMP who restructured the flock as they gathered to appreciate, to enjoy sensuously, and "to smell the roses."

Braised peacock tongues with rose petals, indeed! How curious that an erroneous assumption about an errant chick should lead, by way of King Solomon, Oscar Wilde, and Greta Garbo, to braised peacock. In truth, I'm glad it did, because I never really understood what it is--until I wrote it down today--that is so attractive about Garbo.

Robert Powell

↓
7

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: From Peacocks and Bon Vivants Back to Garbo
Date: Wednesday, July 02, 1997 4:40PM

The worst vice of the solitary is the worship of his food.

Cyril Connolly (1903-74), British critic. Quoted in: David Pryce-Jones, *Journal and Memoir*, ch. 12 (1983).

I want to be alone . . . I just want to be alone.

Greta Garbo (1905-90), Swedish-born U.S. actor. *Grand Hotel*, film directed by Edmund Goulding from the novel by Vicki Baum (1932).

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Juno e-mail printed Thu, 3 Jul 1997 08:33:03 , page 1

5054

From: John "V." Buberniak <jvb1@cqc.com>
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>
In-Reply-To: <19970627.160949.3582.4.silasrobert@juno.com>
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>
Date: Mon, 30 Jun 97 10:25:31 PDT
Subject: Re: e-mail
Message-ID: <MAPI.Id.0016.C0766231202020204542304530303030@mapi.to.rfc822>
References: Conversation <19970627.160949.3582.4.silasrobert@juno.com>
X-Status: Read

Good to see that things are "normal" in your household..... The pipe thing is called the flush valve, and if it is loose like you say im 99 % sure you need a new one, is it plasitc, or metal ?? either way if its loose like you say, it needs to be replaced.

As for the bell on the door, you need to take the cover off and make sure the gears are in mesh, if not he either over tightened the spring, or ran it backwards. I will be back in PA over the weekend of the 4th, I will see you then.

If you need any further technical information..... Im here when you need me.

Sincereiy

JVB

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 3 Jul 1997 08:33:26 , page 1

From: Susan <newyorker@ezaccess.net>
Return-path: <newyorker@ezaccess.net>
To: "S. R. Powell" <silasrobert@juno.com>
Date: Tue, 01 Jul 1997 13:10:33 -0700
Subject: Re: Gardens
Message-ID: <33B96439.1C5@ezaccess.net>
References: <19970630.102311.3494.0.silasrobert@juno.com>
X-Status: Read
X-Mailer: Mozilla 2.02E-KIT (Win16; U)

Hi Robert,

> Sunglasses might just be the thing to protect me the visual aesthetic
> excesses of the flower garden in June. But what about the hedonistic
> fragrances that can so easily envelop one in moments of weakness.
Perhaps
> I should simply throw caution to the wind and submit to it all?

Let'er rip, Robert! Remember the "Lusty Month of May" song from Camelot? I'm convinced they were singing about flowers....

> I'd love to have a couple of asclepias, although I can't seem to
> visualize them at the moment. The name sounds very familiar, however.

Asclepia: a.k.a. butterfly weed. I had visions of a butterfly garden by the pool this spring, but digging proved to be impossible. I can also save you a Korean hyssop or two if you're interested (another butterfly favorite).

>No,
> I have never tried scabiosa. It sounds like a kind of daisy. Is it?

Nyet. There's a perennial and an annual. I don't think the two resemble each other much. I grew the annual form, which is also called Pincushion Flower. Two feet tall, comes in shades of blue, pink, rose, purple, with blue the most common. I've never seen these flowers, except in catalogs.

I managed to step on one of the plants the other day, so we're not off to

the best start. But the others look fine and I'm going to water that border if we don't get significant rain today.

>
> Today it is mock orange and foxglove for my above-desk bouquet. The
> divine fragrance of the mock orange is slowly filling the entire area
> around my cubicle.

Surely someone has noticed *these,* Robert!

> We have mock orange bushes around the house at home
> and frequently the entire house is filled with the other-worldly beauty
> of mock orange.

We have some here, too. I didn't know what it was until we moved here. Fabulous scent! I just wish they lasted longer.

>
> Yesterday I noticed that my roses are coming along nicely. I should have

5056

> a few blossoms this week. With any luck I may have some to enjoy,
> provided, of course, that a sudden onslaught of Japanese beetles
doesn't
> devour them.

What kinds of roses do you have?

>

> I think my flowers have been more lovely this spring and summer than
> usual. Is everyone having a good year for flowers or is this my one
lucky
> year per decade for a nice flower garden?

Someone suggested to me that they're lasting longer this year because of
all the cool nights we had--giving the flowers the equivalent of being
put in a cooler every evening. Certainly the lilacs lasted far longer
than usual.

Have I bragged that my delphiniums are taller than tall and bluer than
blue??

sj

5057

July 3, 1997

Mr. Rick Marchione, President
Greene-Dreher-Sterling Community Fair
Post Office Box 46
Newfoundland, PA 18445

Dear Mr. Marchione:

The Moosic Grange, Waymart, PA, will enter a display in the 1997
Greene-Dreher-Sterling Community Fair.

If there are any forms or papers that we have to fill out, please send
them to me. If we do not hear from you in the meantime, we will
consider our Grange to be officially entered in the 1997 Greene-
Dreher-Sterling Community Fair.

When do we have to have the display in place?

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
Secretary, Moosic Grange
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9707

Day phone: 717-342-7701, ext. 283

5058

July 3, 1997

Ms. Diane Mott
R. D. 1, Box 1285
Honesdale, PA 18431

Dear Ms. Mott:

The Moosic Grange, Waymart, PA, will enter a display in the 1997 Wayne County Fair.

If there are any forms or papers that we have to fill out, please send them to me. If we do not hear from you in the meantime, we will consider our Grange to be officially entered in the 1997 Wayne County Fair.

When do we have to have the display in place?

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
Secretary, Moosic Grange
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9707

Day phone: 717-342-7701, ext. 283

5059

Robert Powell

To: Mike Bochnovich
Subject: Gettysburg

Every year during these Gettysburg days, I can think of little else.

Gettysburg campaign

Gettysburg campaign, June-July 1863, a series of battles that marked the turning point of the U.S. CIVIL WAR. After his victory at CHANCELLORSVILLE, Confederate Gen. Robert E. LEE undertook a second invasion of the North, crossing the Potomac into Pennsylvania and fighting at Harrisburg and Chambersburg. Union forces under George G. MEADE were massing N of the Potomac. The two forces met just W of Gettysburg in the greatest battle of the war (July 1-3, 1863). On July 1 the Union was driven to Cemetery Hill, south of the town. On July 2 the Confederates took the Peach Orchard but were repulsed in assaults on Cemetery Ridge and Cemetery Hill; they briefly held Culp's Hill. On July 3 Lee ordered George E. PICKETT's division forward in its famous but disastrous charge against the Union center. Tremendous losses resulted, and on July 4 Lee withdrew. Union losses totaled 23,000 killed or wounded; Confederate, 25,000.

5060

TO: Anson Tiffany (434-2606)
Bob Simons (434-2497)
Gerald Rettberg (434-9039)
Jonathan Potterjoy (785-3047)
Mark Burns (876-2858)

FROM: S. Robert Powell (282-5197)

RE: Laryngotracheitis vaccine
Schering-Plough, LT-IVAX, serial # 89-194, expires 02-10-1998

DATE: July 7, 1997

Here is the laryngotracheitis vaccine. Vaccinate all of your birds and pass it on to the next person. Vaccinate your birds as soon as you get the vaccine. Keep the vaccine cold. I have already vaccinated my birds, so I don't need the remaining vaccine when everyone has finished using it. There should be enough in this bottle for everyone to do all their birds.

HOW TO VACCINATE

Vaccination for LT by the EYEDROP METHOD is conducted by allowing one full drop of rehydrated vaccine to fall into the open eye of the bird and hold until the bird swallows. Hold dropper bottle in vertical position throughout vaccination to avoid wasting vaccine.

CAUTION

1. For veterinary use only.
2. Vaccinate only healthy birds. Although disease may not be evident, coccidiosis, chronic respiratory disease, mycoplasma infection, lymphoid leukosis, infectious bursal disease, Marek's disease, or other disease conditions may cause serious complications or reduce protection.
3. An eye reaction may be noticed if birds are incubating coryza or other infectious organisms, or if there is excess ammonia or dust in the air of the housing facilities.
4. In outbreak situations, vaccinate healthy birds first, progressing toward outbreak areas in order to vaccinate diseased birds last.
5. Do not spill or spatter the vaccine. Use entire contents of vial when first opened. Burn empty bottles, caps and all unused vaccine and accessories.
6. Do not dilute the vaccine or otherwise stretch the dosage.
7. Store at 2° to 7°C (35° to 45°F).
8. Do not vaccinate within 21 days before slaughter.

ENTRANCE FEE MUST
BE SENT WITH ENTRY

Department 8

Entry Blank

Amt. Entry Fee _____

506/ p. 1

THE WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

ENTRIES CLOSE

POULTRY SHOW

ENTRY FEE 50 CENTS/BIRD

July 7th

PAYABLE TO WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

I hereby make the following entries subject to rules in your Premium List

116 birds Enclosed find \$ 58.00 #2259
7-8-97

Div.	Section	NAME OF VARIETY State If Large Fowl or Bantams	Check (x) Exhibit Below				Entry	
			Cock	Hen	Ckrl.	Pullet	Fee	Premium
		PARTRIDGE ROCK	1	2	2	2		
		COLUMBIAN WYANDOTTE			2	2		
		Rise Comb Rhode Island Red	2	2				
		NEW HAMPSHIRE			1			
		DARK CORNISH		1				
		BLACK ORPINGTON		2	2	2		
		S.C. WHITE LEGHORN	2	2				
		S.C. BUFF MINORCA			2	2		
		GOLDEN CAMPINE		2	1	2		
		BB. RED MODERN GAME	2	2		2		
		BROWN RED " "		1		1		
		LEMON BLUE " "	2	2	2	2		
		BLUE RED " "	1					
		BB. RED AMERICAN GAME	2					
		GOLDEN DUCKWING AMER. GAME	2	1				
		SILVER DUCKWING AMER. GAME	1					
		BROWN RED ARAUCANA		1				

STANDARDS

60 standards

Name of Exhibitor _____

S. Robert Powell
R.D. #1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Address in Full _____

Total Entry Fee

\$ 58.00

Phone # _____

ENTRANCE FEE MUST
BE SENT WITH ENTRY

Department 8

5062 P. 2

Entry Blank

Amt. Entry Fee _____

THE WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

ENTRIES CLOSE

POULTRY SHOW

ENTRY FEE 50 CENTS/BIRD

July 7th

PAYABLE TO WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

I hereby make the following entries subject to rules in your Premium List

Enclosed find \$ _____

Div.	Section	NAME OF VARIETY State if Large Fowl or Bantams	Check (x) Exhibit Below				Entry	
			Cock	Hen	Chrl.	Pullet	Fee	Premium
GUINEA FOWL		PEARL GUINEA FOWL	2	1				
		WHITE " "	1	1				
		Lavender " "	2	1				
Turkeys		WHITE HOLLAND	2	1				
		NARRAGANSETT	1	2				
DUCKS		BLACK MUSCOVY	2					
		SILVER APLEYARD			1	2		
		BLUE SWEDISH		1				
BANTAM CHICKENS		MANDARIN	1					
		Black OLD ENGLISH	1					
		Golden Duckwing O.E.G.	1	2	2			
		B.B. Red Amer. Game	2	2		2		
		BARRED ROCK				1		
		BARRED WYANDOTTE				1		
		B.B. Red O.E.G.	1					

Name of Exhibitor _____

S. Robert Powell
R.D. #1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Address in Full _____

Phone # _____

Total Entry Fee

\$ _____

8 guineas
6 turkeys
7 ducks
15 bantams

PIGEONS - 20 pigeons

Racing Homers

WHITE OLD COCK
SILVER OLD COCK
BLUE BAR OLD COCK
BLUE CHECK OLD COCK
BLUE CHECK OLD HEN
BLUE SPLASH OLD HEN
WHITE OLD HEN
WHITE YOUNG COCK
WHITE YOUNG HEN
BLUE CHECK YOUNG COCK
BLUE CHECK YOUNG HEN

FLYING TIPPLERS

BLACK OLD COCK
YELLOW OLD COCK
BLUE BAR OLD COCK
GRIZZLE OLD COCK
GRIZZLE OLD HEN
RED OLD HEN
YELLOW OLD HEN
GRIZZLE OLD HEN
RED OLD HEN



5064

Robert's Inflorescences

prim-rose

prim-rose (prim'roz') *noun*

1. Any of numerous plants of the genus *Primula*, having well-developed basal leaves and tubular, variously colored flowers grouped in umbels or heads with a funnel-shaped or salverlike corolla and a tube much longer than the calyx.
2. An evening primrose.

[Middle English *primerose*, from Old French, from Medieval Latin *prima rosa*, first rose : Latin *primum*, neuter of *primus*, first. See PRIME + Latin *rosa*, rose.]

del-phin-i-um

del-phin-i-um (dèl-fin'è-em) *noun*

A plant of the genus *Delphinium*, especially any of several tall cultivated varieties having palmate leaves and long racemes of showy, variously colored spurred flowers. Also called *larkspur*.

[New Latin *Delphinium*, genus name, from Græek *delphinion*, larkspur, diminutive of *delphis*, *delphin-*, dolphin (from the shape of the nectary).]

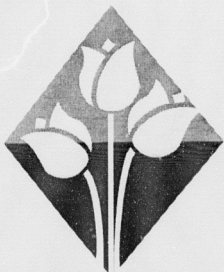
dai-sy

dai-sy (dá'zè) *noun*

plural **dai-sies**

1. Any of several plants of the composite family, especially a widely naturalized Eurasian plant (*Chrysanthemum leucanthemum*) having flower heads with a yellow center and white rays. Also called *oxeye daisy*, *white daisy*.
2. A low-growing European plant (*Bellis perennis*) having flower heads with pink or white rays. Also called *English daisy*.
3. The flower head of any of these plants.
4. *Slang*. One that is deemed excellent or notable.

[Middle English *daisie*, from Old English *dæges éage* : *dæges*, genitive of *dæg*, day + *éage*, eye.]



5065

Robert Powell

↓
2 ✓
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: A thought resulting from a moment's reflection on a primrose-delphinium-daisy inflorescence
Date: Monday, July 07, 1997 3:22PM

Anthologies (but it may work equally well for varied inflorescences, sundry brews, or any such salmagundi)

By some might be said of me that here I have but gathered a nosegay of strange flowers, and have put nothing of mine unto it but the thread to bind them.

Michel de Montaigne (1533-92), French essayist. Essays, bk. 3, ch. 12, "Of Physiognomy" (1588; tr. by John Florio). Montaigne's essays are full of classical quotations.

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↓
1

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: A thought resulting from a moment's reflection on a primrose-delphinium-daisy inflorescence
Date: Monday, July 07, 1997 2:52PM

Successful inflorescences, like successful libations, are signed creations. Not in a literal sense, of course. The author and his signature are there, invisible and unnecessary. The connoisseur's job is to identify and to appreciate what the human mind has wrought.

5066

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Artificiality
Date: Tuesday, July 08, 1997 10:03AM

The racemes of artificial Delphinium in the bouquet by Human Resources struck me as especially dead as I passed by there this morning. Off hand, I can't think of any circumstances under which I would find artificial flowers acceptable. Perhaps if there were no real flowers anywhere in the world and the possibility of real ones no longer existed? Even then, I think I would be more comfortable with a representation of a flower (painting, drawing, musical composition, etc.) than I would be with the artificial horrors that seem to be everywhere these days. It's not the notion of "artificiality" that bothers me, to be sure. Lots of things that are artificial are wonderful (body parts, vitamin pills, etc.). A semester-long seminar on "art, artifice, and artificiality" would be an interesting and informative experience--for me, at any rate.

5067

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Artificiality
Date: Tuesday, July 08, 1997 11:30AM

You should take that phony delphinium and dash it onto the floor, shouting, "Human Resources! HAH! Human Resources!!"

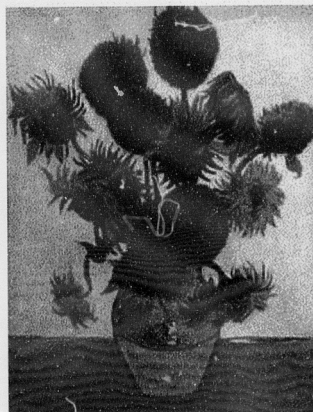
It is thus that the few rare lucid well-disposed people who have had to struggle on the earth find themselves at certain hours of the day or night in the depth of certain authentic and waking nightmare states, surrounded by the formidable suction, the formidable tentacular oppression of a kind of civic magic which will soon be seen appearing openly in social behavior.

Antonin Artaud (1896-1948), French theater producer, actor, theorist. *Van Gogh, the Man Suicided by Society* (1947; repr. in *Selected Writings*, pt. 33, ed. by Susan Sontag, 1976).

See also:

INSANITY
MADNESS

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SUNFLOWERS

Painted 1888
36 1/2 by 28 3/4 inches

5068

The National Gallery, London

For the decoration of his room, Vincent conceived a series of panels of sunflowers against backgrounds of yellow and blue. He had already painted the golden flowers in Paris, lying separately on the table. His new conception was more lyrical, an effort to possess the full radiance of these joy-giving flowers. His enthusiasm for them announces the aesthetic of the 1890's, which drew from the advanced biological and moral ideas of the time a kind of aesthetic vitalism, a confidence in nature as a model of health and fulfillment through growth and latent instinctive energies of the individual.

It is therefore not the traditional decorative still life of varied flowers but a piece of the sun, a poem of joy in light and intense growth. Vincent had to rise with the sun and paint these plants rapidly in early morning before they faded. The intoxication of the yellow sunlight colors the entire canvas; it is indeed a composition of yellow. With little formality or searching, van Gogh has found an arrangement which is free, balanced, and generous in substance, exhibiting the whole scale of the qualities of this giant flower. His brush, with its usual directness, seeks out the varied textures and tones of petals, disks, leaves, and stems against the common luminous ground.

Courtesy of SEANET Internet Services, 701 Fifth Avenue, Suite 6801, Seattle, WA 98104.

From: Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner

Subject: Artificiality

Date: Tuesday, July 08, 1997 10:03AM

The racemes of artificial Delphinium in the bouquet by Human Resources struck me as especially dead as I passed by there this morning. Off hand, I can't think of any circumstances under which I would find artificial flowers acceptable. Perhaps if there were no real flowers anywhere in the world and the possibility of real ones no longer existed? Even then, I think I would be more comfortable with a representation of a flower (painting, drawing, musical composition, etc.) than I would be with the artificial horrors that seem to be everywhere these days. It's not the notion of "artificiality" that bothers me, to be sure. Lots of things that are artificial are wonderful (body parts, vitamin pills, etc.). A semester-long seminar on "art, artifice, and artificiality" would be an interesting and informative experience--for me, at any rate.

5069

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Subject: sunlight

The van Gogh "Sunflowers" and the notion of aesthetic vitalism are exhilarating/intoxicating. Thank you.

Artaud and Kafka seem to be singing the same song. I wonder who translated Artaud's "Selected Writings"? I can hear the original French not far below the surface of translation. I find it hard, nevertheless, not to applaud the titanic, surging onslaught of "... the formidable suction, the formidable tentacular oppression of a kind of civic magic. . ."

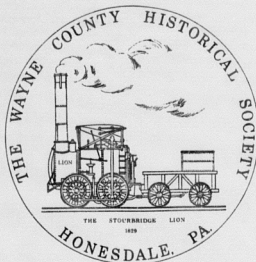
"Van Gogh, the Man Suicided by Society" must be a translation of "Van Gogh, l'homme suicidé par la société," which means, I think, "van Gogh, the man who killed himself because society/the world made him do so"--too wordy to be an effective title, to be sure.

Early this spring, I started 100 sunflowers, each in a separate peat pot. I fussed over them a great deal. I planted them in beautifully prepared soil. They were growing very nicely--five rows of twenty each. About three weeks ago, they were all destroyed (eaten by deer) in a single night. For a day or two, I felt as though I had been punched in the stomach.

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: sunlight
Date: Tuesday, July 08, 1997 5:00PM

You should raise deer.



THE STOURBRIDGE LION
FIRST LOCOMOTIVE TO RUN IN AMERICA
HONESDALE, PA. AUGUST 8, 1829

ORGANIZED 1917

CHARTERED 1922

5070
TELEPHONE (717) 253-3240

WAYNE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

MAILING ADDRESS: P.O. BOX 446
MUSEUM 810 MAIN STREET
HONESDALE, PENNSYLVANIA 18431

June 5, 1997

Carbondale Historical Society
PO Box 151
Carbondale PA 18407

To whom this may concern:

We have obtained permission from the Federal Highway Administration to reprint the book, *Of Pulleys and Ropes and Gear* in which seven of your photographs are reproduced. May we have your permission to include those photographs? They add greatly to the book.

Your prompt attention to this matter would be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

Sally Talaga

Sally Talaga
Director

7/9/97

Dear Ms. Talaga:
You have our permission to
reprint the 7 photographs
from our collections.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
President

5071

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Laurie Dempsey
Subject: RE: quote
Date: Wednesday, July 09, 1997 3:45PM

Having read those few lines from Chaucer, and since

....
Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
The tendre croppes, and the younge sonne
Hath in the Ram his halfe cours y-ronne,
And smale fowles maken melodye,
That slepen all the night with open ye,
(So priketh hem nature in hir corages):
Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages
(And palmers for to seken staunge strondes)
To ferne halwes, couthe in sondry londes;
And specially, from every shires ende
Of Engelond, to Caunterbury they wende,
The holy blisful martir for to seke,
That hem hath holpen, whan that they were seke. .

Thanks for sharing the quotation.

.

From: Laurie Dempsey
To: Robert Powell
Subject: quote
Date: Wednesday, July 09, 1997 2:02PM

I once spoke with you about someone appearing busier than he really was. I just found it.
Nowhere so busy a man
as he there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was.

(Chaucer, from The Canterbury Tales)

5072

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: "... these joy-giving flowers. . ."
Date: Wednesday, July 09, 1997 1:33PM

I still think you should raise deer.

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: "... these joy-giving flowers. . ."
Date: Wednesday, July 09, 1997 1:29PM

Not that you directly asked the question, but you did (thank you) provide a good part of the answer:

And why, Robert, do you bring these flowers to work with you?

I bring them to work with me in "an effort to possess the full radiance of these joy-giving flowers,"* to allow them to be an active part of my life and the lives of others, to make audible what Gustav Mahler called "the song of the earth,"** and to remind myself of the supreme importance of tolerance.

* From the commentary (from The National Gallery, London) that accompanied the copy of van Gogh's "Sunflowers" (1888) that PW included in an e-mail message of 07-08-97.

** "Das Lied von der Erde," composed in 1908.

5073

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Neighborhood news
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:07PM

As a resident of "Editors' Row," you will be interested read the two e-mail messages given below.

From: Kelly Falchek
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Neighborhood news
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 12:49PM

Robert,

I don't think your curiosity makes you a snoop, just a concerned member of our community. We must all be on the lookout for unwanted visitors. Keep up the good work.

So, to answer your question, the person in the cubicle next door is Marilyn Prudente. She's a freelance editor from Tunkhannock who worked on Pharmacy Tech, Court Reporter, and (currently) Computer Graphic Artist.

She usually works at home, but she's been having trouble with her computer. I think she'll be here all day and possibly tomorrow. Having worked with her, I can tell you that the neighborhood is safe. She doesn't appear to be a threat. However, your continued vigilance is requested.

Your neighbor,

Kelly

From: Robert Powell
To: Kelly Falchek
Subject: Neighborhood news
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 11:30AM

Snoop that I am, I must know WHO is in the cubicle next door. I have SEEN and HEARD you and Mike in conversation with THIS UNIDENTIFIED PERSON. I do know that someone by the name of Scott has been hired as a replacement for Jeff P. Is it possible that THE UNIDENTIFIED PERSON IN QUESTION is named Scott?

5074

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Kelly Falchek
Subject: Editors' Row
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:12PM

It may not have been all that audible, but I gave out an enormous sigh of relief when I read your "comforting" e-mail message about Marilyn Prudente.

You're right. Eternal vigilance is necessary. We've all worked much too hard to establish what we now have, and we can't allow it to be tampered with without a good fight.

5075

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: everyone
Subject: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:34PM

In the pool at the Weston Field House today, a woman was doing laps when Carl and I arrived. At one point, she asked me how many laps I did. Huffing and puffing--and feeling reasonably proud of myself--I replied: "30." My interlocutor (who was not huffing and puffing) replied: "Usually I do 50, but when the water is too warm, as it is today, I can't do that many. Do you think you'll be able to swim 50 laps when you're 82 years old, like me?" "I hope I'm still alive when I'm your age, let alone swimming the 50 laps," I replied..

Robert Powell

From: Joe Rutledge
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:38PM

Weren't you that age on your last birthday?

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Sheila Baress
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:50PM

You're right. I knew I could count on you. Thanks.

From: Sheila Baress
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:42PM

Robert, think of it this way: She's been at it longer, she's had more practice. If you can do 30 laps at your present age, think of how many you'll be able to do at 82!

5076

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:58PM

If you associate enough with older people who do enjoy their lives, who are not stored away in any golden ghettos, you will gain a sense of continuity and of the possibility for a full life.
Margaret Mead (1901-78), U.S. anthropologist. Quoted in: Family Circle (26 July 1977).

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Robert Powell

From: Laurie Dempsey
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 2:47PM

With 50 more years conditioning under your swim cap, you'll be doing 100 laps at 82.
You're my hero in more ways than one.
Leigh

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Laurie Dempsey
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 3:06PM

I knew I could count on you for reassurance! Thanks.

From: Sharon Massen
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 12:51PM

If I have one more DETC glitch, I won't be alive even a few days more. S

5077

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Sharon Massen
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 3:07PM

I'm betting on you to make it to at least 103! If Maxine can do it, so can you.

Robert Powell

From: Sharon Massen
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Friday, July 11, 1997 5:56AM

One problem. She has bunny slippers and a pup. S

5078

Whenever I put up a bouquet of
flowers above my desk, Paul
Warner puts up one of
these ↓

Robert's Inflorescences

prim-rose

prim-rose (prīm'roz') *noun*

1. Any of numerous plants of the genus *Primula*, having well-developed basal leaves and tubular, variously colored flowers grouped in umbels or heads with a funnel-shaped or salverlike corolla and a tube much longer than the calyx.
2. An evening primrose.

[Middle English *primerose*, from Old French, from Medieval Latin *prima rosa*, first rose : Latin *primum*, neuter of *primus*, first. See PRIME + Latin *rosa*, rose.]

black-eyed Su-san

black-eyed Su-san (sɪ'zen) *noun*

1. Any of several North American herbs of the genus *Rudbeckia* in the composite family, especially *R. hirta*, having hairy stems and leaves and showy flower heads with orange-yellow rays and dark purple or brown centers. This and other species in the genus are also called **yellow coneflowers** or **yellow daisies**.
2. A tropical African twining herb (*Thunbergia alata*) cultivated for its showy, usually yellow to orange tubular flowers with dark purple centers.

cabbage rose

cabbage rose *noun*

A coarse, prickly shrub (*Rosa centifolia*) native to the Caucasus, having fragrant, pink, double-petaled flowers and widely cultivated as a source of attar of roses.

dai-sy

dai-sy (dā'zē) *noun*

plural dai-sies

1. Any of several plants of the composite family, especially a widely naturalized Eurasian plant (*Chrysanthemum leucanthemum*) having flower heads with a yellow center and white rays. Also called *oxeye daisy*, *white daisy*.
2. A low-growing European plant (*Bellis perennis*) having flower heads with pink or white rays. Also called *English daisy*.
3. The flower head of any of these plants.
4. *Slang*. One that is deemed excellent or notable.

[Middle English *daisie*, from Old English *dæges êage* : *dæges*, genitive of *dæg*, day + *êage*, eye.]

sweet pea

sweet pea *noun*

An annual climbing herb (*Lathyrus odoratus*) of the pea family, native to Italy, but now widely cultivated for its fragrant flowers. There are three main types: dwarf, summer flowering (garden sweet peas), and winter flowering (florists' sweet peas). The flowers may be various colors; the vines climb by tendrils and require support.

del-phin-i-um

del-phin-i-um (dèl-fín'ê-em) *noun*

A plant of the genus *Delphinium*, especially any of several tall cultivated varieties having palmate leaves and long racemes of showy, variously colored spurred flowers. Also called *larkspur*.

[New Latin *Delphinium*, genus name, from Greek *delphinion*, larkspur, diminutive of *delphis*, *delphin*-, dolphin (from the shape of the nectary).]

pop-py

pop-py (pòp'ê) *noun*

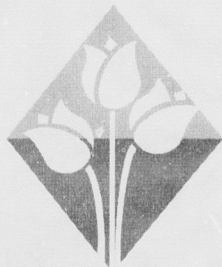
plural **pop-pies**

1. Any of numerous plants of the genus *Papaver*, having nodding buds with four crumpled petals, showy red, orange, or white flowers, a milky juice, and capsules that dehisce through terminal pores.
2. Any of several similar or related plants, such as the California poppy.
3. An extract from the sap of unripe poppy seedpods, used in medicine and narcotics.
4. *Color*. A vivid red to reddish orange.

[Middle English *popi*, from Old English *popig*, probably alteration of Vulgar Latin **papâvum*, alteration of Latin *papâver*.]

Summer set lip to earth's bosom bare
And left the flushed print in a poppy there.

Francis Thompson (1859–1907), English poet. *The Poppy*.



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5080

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Marie McTague
Subject: RE: Falling Down: The PC Version
Date: Friday, July 11, 1997 4:18PM

Taken away for mental evaluation! I think he's probably the only sane one around. A tickertape parade should be held in his honor.

From: Marie McTague
To: everyone
Subject: Falling Down: The PC Version
Date: Friday, July 11, 1997 3:46PM

Man Shoots Computer in Frustration

ISSAQUAH, Wash. - A 43-year-old man was coaxed out of his home by police after he pulled a gun on his personal computer and shot it several times, apparently in frustration.

"We don't know if it wouldn't boot up or what," Police Sgt. Keith Moon said Thursday.

The computer, in a home office on the second floor of the townhouse, had four bullet holes in the hard drive and one in the monitor, according to Moon.

One bullet struck a filing cabinet, while another made it through a wall and into a neighboring unit. No one was injured.

Police evacuated the complex shortly after 8 p.m., while they contacted the man by telephone. He eventually agreed to discard the weapon and meet officers outside the building.

Three guns and a knife were confiscated from the man's home, Moon said. A woman who lives with the man told police he had become increasingly upset over the past few days.

The man was taken to Harborview Medical Center in Seattle for a mental evaluation after officers learned he had been under a doctor's care, Moon said.

The case has been forwarded to the King County Prosecutor's office for review.

According to Moon, the man could face charges of unlawfully discharging a weapon or reckless endangerment.

By The Associated Press

5081

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Subject: Least Resistance

3 Jim's reply to my e-mail about "new hero/heroine" is very interesting, especially in light of the fact that he assumes, perhaps, that we all do what he does, i.e., follow the path of least resistance. Possibly I am deluding myself about the "path" that I am taking as I go about living my life, but it seems to me that only rarely do I allow myself to follow the path of least resistance.

From: Jim Lytle
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: New hero/heroine
Date: Monday, July 14, 1997 12:20PM

2 Yea, but ya gotta look at the cost/benefit ratio too. I see these guys who go jogging every morinig rain, sleet, snow, the dark of night, and I ask myself "Is it worth it?" Of curse, many of those types actually enjoy the process of staying in shape.

Guess it boils down to my personal philosophy. We all take the path of least resistance. What we do may appear to be a sacrifice, but to us, it's the path of least resistance.

From: Robert Powell
To: everyone
Subject: New hero/heroine
Date: Thursday, July 10, 1997 1:34PM

1 In the pool at the Weston Field House today, a woman was doing laps when Carl and I arrived. At one point, she asked me how many laps I did. Huffing and puffing--and feeling reasonably proud of myself--I replied: "30." My interlocutor (who was not huffing and puffing) replied: "Usually I do 50, but when the water is too warm, as it is today, I can't do that many. Do you think you'll be able to swim 50 laps when you're 82 years old, like me?" "I hope I'm still alive when I'm your age, let alone swimming the 50 laps," I replied.

5082

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Nothing to Believe In
Date: Tuesday, July 15, 1997 12:03PM

Belief like any other moving body follows the path of least resistance.
Samuel Butler (1835-1902), English author. Samuel Butler's Notebooks (1951, p. 220).

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Thus would Jim's assumptions about how we move through life be merely the easiest assumptions for him to make. Whether these assumptions are accurate or not, this cannot matter one wit to him. He must admit: if his assumptions are the simplest to make, he must believe them--even if they are wrong. (Obviously, he has to feel obliged to reflect his own beliefs.)

As I lay yesterday on the table with my blood flowing from the pierced vein--with that blood flowing down its path of least resistance to fill the bag slung below the level of my heart--I thought, "Is this all I am? Some several fluids simply flowing within and through a skin? The blood fills the bag. Is this also why I'm here: because it's easier than "not" being here?"

Exactly what is the true nature of my own heart? I don't know. Could it ever truly be known? (I know I didn't bleed like that for the cookies.) And yet, whatever I believe, Jim may be entirely right. As hard as it is for me to believe, I may believe what I believe because it's the easiest thing for me to believe (as unbelievable as that may seem!)

But, seriously, I do hope there's more to all of life than fluid dynamics. The scope of the human heart, I hope, is such that this seat of yearning and despair, of love and hate, cannot be dribbled entirely into a laboratory specimen bag. I trust that the capacities of the human heart--the exact limits of forgiveness, the true depths of the passions of saints and sinners, and all the unspeakable cruelties and the selfless acts mankind is capable of--I trust that these can never be tallied up on the balance sheet of some CPA. (Of course, all my hopes and trust may be in vain. It is, in fact, probably easiest to believe in nothing.)

The modern mind is in complete disarray. Knowledge has stretched itself to the point where neither the world nor our intelligence can find any foothold. It is a fact that we are suffering from nihilism.
Albert Camus (1913-60), French-Algerian philosopher, author. Notebooks 1942-1951 (1964), entry for March/Aug. 1942.

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From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Least Resistance
Date: Monday, July 14, 1997 1:39PM

Jim's reply to my e-mail about "new hero/heroine" is very interesting, especially in light of the fact that he assumes, perhaps, that we all do what he does, i.e., follow the path of least resistance. Possibly I am deluding myself about the "path" that I am taking as I go about living my life, but it seems to me that only rarely do I allow myself to follow the path of least resistance.

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 14 Jul 1997 10:31:34 , page 1

5083

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: jvb1@cqc.com
Fcc: Sent
Date: Fri, 11 Jul 1997 15:43:26 -0700
Subject: Contact
Message-ID: <19970711.154328.3870.0.silasrobert@juno.com>
X-Status: Sent
X-Mailer: Juno 1.38

Yes, I'm here. Got your message. Frantically busy. Maybe I can get out another e-mail to you later today.

5084

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: jvb1@cqc.com
Fcc: Sent
Date: Fri, 11 Jul 1997 16:32:49 -0700
Subject: From Under a Rock
Message-ID: <19970714.102328.4350.2.silasrobert@juno.com>
X-Status: Sent
X-Mailer: Juno 1.38

So why am I so busy. As you know, working 40+ hours a week takes up a big chunk of one's life--and energy. It's also a busy time of the year for SRP the poultry breeder and exhibitor--bloodtesting, vaccinating. I have bloodtested and vaccinated fourteen different flocks of birds recently. It has to be done so that birds can be show at poultry shows and fairs. The Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture is not very cooperative in this whole process.

Then, of course, there's taking care of my mother. Most of the time, she is a good patient. But she demands constant attention. Just getting her up, bathed, dressed, changing the bed daily (she's lost control of her urinary tract), feeding her, and getting her to bed does take a lot of time. I'm not complaining, just describing the situation.

I am in the process of getting connected to the Internet at work. It's through a month-free program from Microsoft. I am anxious to become proficient in the use of this stuff. One of my colleagues downloaded an Associated Press story about a man who shot his computer in frustration. Here is that story:

Man Shoots Computer in Frustration

ISSAQUAH, Wash. - A 43-year-old man was coaxed out of his home by police after he pulled a gun on his personal computer and shot it several times, apparently in frustration.

"We don't know if it wouldn't boot up or what," Police Sgt. Keith Moon said Thursday.

The computer, in a home office on the second floor of the townhouse, had four bullet holes in the hard drive and one in the monitor, according to Moon.

One bullet struck a filing cabinet, while another made it through a wall and into a neighboring unit. No one was injured.

Police evacuated the complex shortly after 8 p.m., while they contacted the man by telephone. He eventually agreed to discard the weapon and meet officers outside the building.

Three guns and a knife were confiscated from the man's home, Moon said. A woman who lives with the man told police he had become increasingly upset over the past few days.

The man was taken to Harborview Medical Center in Seattle for a mental evaluation after officers learned he had been under a doctor's care, Moon said.

The case has been forwarded to the King County Prosecutor's office for review.

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 14 Jul 1997 10:31:16 , page 2

5085

According to Moon, the man could face charges of unlawfully discharging a weapon or reckless endangerment.

By The Associated Press

Take him away for mental evaluation! Hell, I think he's the only sane one around. How many times I have wanted to pick up my computer and throw it somewhere! (I remember seeing you take a chain saw and throw it into the bushes at Elkdale one day. Very amusing image.) Such behavior, of course, does not solve the problem, but it does make you feel better, at least for a while.

Hope you are well. Look forward to seeing you.

SRP

5086

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Resistance, humanity, names
Date: Tuesday, July 15, 1997 3:55PM

To have a personal philosophy and to implement that philosophy are matters that must, I think, be considered separately, especially in relation to the notion of least resistance. I may be wrong, but it seems that Jim regards them as pretty much the same thing.

Having a personal philosophy: I agree with both JL and PW and Samuel Butler—we all follow the path of least resistance. It **MUST** be easy for us to believe what we believe, otherwise we would not believe it. One's personal philosophy must, in other words, be a "natural" product. What is natural for one person may well be unnatural for another.

Implementing a personal philosophy: This is where the going can get rough and where one frequently has to follow a difficult path and overcome difficult resistance. To believe in the Ten Commandments, for example, may be easy and natural, but in order to implement those commandments can sometimes be very difficult. Jim's joggers may well have traveled down a path of least resistance in arriving at the belief that they should look after their physical beings, but to go "jogging every morning, rain, sleet, snow, the dark of night" (or to swim laps every Tuesday and Thursday at 11:30 A.M.) is not always an easy thing to do. Either you jog or swim or whatever, even when you don't feel like it, or you don't. If you don't, and you sit in the shade and eat an ice cream cone instead, for example, you follow the path of least resistance.

Giving blood is always an interesting thing to do. As the blood pumps out of me and into a plastic bag, I invariably feel very connected to (literally and figuratively) and indulge in humanistic thoughts about mankind/the species/the game.

I had an interesting chat about names with the nurse who asked me the long list of have-you-ever questions. I give blood as "S. R. Powell" and not as "S. Robert Powell" because the Red Cross will not list my first name as "S." They insist on identifying me as "Robert S. Powell," who doesn't exist. At any rate, the nurse in question was given an unusual—and very beautiful—first name at birth. When she attended Catholic school, the nuns insisted on calling her "Carolyn" because the name she was given at birth (I can't remember what it was) was not a "good Catholic name." "Carolyn" hated being called "Carolyn," but she eventually was "forced" to change her name to "Carolyne" (she continues to hate the name) because that became her name. And so "Silas" and "Carolyne" had an interesting chat about names.

5087

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Subject: "If this be war. . ."

You're right.

Pritchett's preachings would perhaps be useful in self-help groups for non-self-actualized prepubescents. For those among us who are no longer 13, however, such claptrap (very interesting etymology) is impossible to swallow. Are we being prepped for a march to the scaffold? Are we about to be ensnared by an insidious request that we lay down our arms? If so, we must arm ourselves with the dicta of Machiavelli and know, among other things, that "he will prosper most whose mode of acting best adapts itself to the character of the times."



Robert's Inflorescences

dai-sy (dâ'zê) *noun*

plural dai-sies

1. Any of several plants of the composite family, especially a widely naturalized Eurasian plant (*Chrysanthemum leucanthemum*) having flower heads with a yellow center and white rays. Also called *oxeye daisy*, *white daisy*.
2. A low-growing European plant (*Bellis perennis*) having flower heads with pink or white rays. Also called *English daisy*.
3. The flower head of any of these plants.
4. *Slang*. One that is deemed excellent or notable.

[Middle English *daisie*, from Old English *dæges éage* : *dæges*, genitive of *dæg*, day + *éage*, eye.] ☉

del-phin-i-um (dèl-fin'è-em) *noun*

A plant of the genus *Delphinium*, especially any of several tall cultivated varieties having palmate leaves and long racemes of showy, variously colored spurred flowers. Also called *larkspur*.

[New Latin *Delphinium*, genus name, from Greek *delphinion*, larkspur, diminutive of *delphis*, *delphin-*, dolphin (from the shape of the nectary).] ☉

Queen Anne's lace (ânz) *noun*

A widely naturalized Eurasian herb (*Daucus carota* var. *carota*) having white, nonfleshy, fusiform compound umbels of small white or yellowish flowers. Also called *wild carrot*. ☉

musk mallow *noun*

1. ~~See ABELMOSK.~~

2. A European and North African herb (*Malva moschata*) naturalized in eastern North America.
malv-: referring to the genus *Malva*, the Mallow (malvacea)
mosch-: referring to musk (odor) (*Moschosma* = musk-like odor / *moschata*) ☉

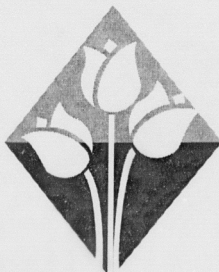
tawny road lily or tawny day lily

day lily or day-lil-y (dâ'li'è) *noun*

Any of several perennial Eurasian herbs of the genus *Hemerocallis* in the lily family, having often grasslike leaves and yellow, orange, or purplish lilylike flowers. Also called *hemerocallis*. ☉

"It's the foundation plant of the perennial border," says Ann Condit, a long-time grower and liaison between the Denver Botanic Gardens and the Mile High Daylily Society.

The plant's genus name, *Hemerocallis*, means 'beauty for a day.' The fact that each bloom lasts only a day can be deceiving; there are many scapes, or flower stalks, on each plant, and each scape has numerous buds that provide colorful flowers for a number of weeks." ●



CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB

5089

NEWSLETTER

June 30, 1997

S. Robert Powell, Editor (R. D 1, Box 40, Carbondale, PA 18407-9706. 717-282-5197)

CLEAN-UP SESSION

The poultry building on the Bloomsburg Fairgrounds is more than half cleaned following the CPAC's spring show.

Five of us showed up for the first clean up session on May 24th: **Mark Whitebread, Mark Burns, Craig Russell, Harold Strawser, and S. Robert Powell.**

The job can be finished in one more good session.

Another work session has been scheduled for Saturday, July 19th, beginning at 10 A.M. If we all do our share, no one will feel exploited, abused, or taken advantage of, and the job will be quickly finished. **DO YOUR SHARE. BE THERE!**

NEW MEMBERS

We are pleased to welcome the following persons into membership in the CPAC:

CHESTER and LAURA GAUGLER, 833 Lightstreet Road, Bloomsburg, PA 17815 (Family membership)

JIM KERSTETTER, R. D. 1, Box 62, Sunbury, PA 17801. 717-988-0300.

TIM BOWLES, 312 O'Connor Road, Lucasville, OH 45456. 614-372-3973.

THOMAS KERNAN, 142 Main Street, Box 43, Heislerville, NJ 08324.

NORA and RAY REINER, R. D. 2, Box 252R, Selinsgrove, PA 17870.

THE 1997 SPRING SHOW AND AUCTION

The CPAC's 1997 Spring Show was the largest (1,500 birds shown by 150 exhibitors) and best show in the club's 23-year history.

The Spring Show and Auction were page-one, top-of-the-page stories in the Sunday, May 4, 1997 issues of the *Bloomsburg Press Enterprise* and the *Harrisburg Patriot-News*.

On Friday, May 9, 1997, Martha Stewart was a guest on *The Tonight Show*. In a conversation with Jay Leno, Martha Stewart remarked that she had "had the best time last Saturday [at] the

Central Pennsylvania Avian show. . .” This may well have been the first time that a poultry show was ever mentioned on national television. What a boost for the exhibition poultry hobby!

Footage that was shot by the Martha Stewart film crew at the CPAC’s spring show and auction will be broadcast on Martha Stewart’s television show this fall. Specific dates of broadcast of this footage will very probably be listed in Martha Stewart’s monthly magazine, *Martha Stewart Living*.

The June 1997 issue of **POULTRY PRESS** contains two articles on the show and auction—one by Bill Wulff and one by S. Robert Powell—and 49 photographs of the show that were taken by Bill Wulff. Four of those photographs are on page one! There are, in addition, almost two full pages of space ads that were placed by individuals and organizations.

This is the most extensive press coverage in **POULTRY PRESS** (about six full pages of CPAC material) that has ever been given to a CPAC show! When you see or speak to Bill Wulff and his family, be sure to thank them for the excellent coverage of our spring show and auction in **POULTRY PRESS**.

Sincere thanks to all who contributed in any way to the success of the show and auction.

Editorial

ANNUAL VACCINATING AND BLOODTESTING

By S. Robert Powell

The annual ordeal of vaccinating against laryngo-tracheitis and testing for pullorum-typhoid begins, for many of us, in early summer.

In an effort to get a head start on the process, I devoted the entire day on May 17th to testing the flocks of seven regular exhibitors at the annual Harford Fair and elsewhere.

The blood was shipped to Harrisburg on Monday morning the 19th from the main Scranton post office. The blood was not tested in the labs at Summerdale until Thursday the 22nd.

Not surprisingly, more than half of the blood samples were declared to be “unacceptable”—through no fault of my own—when they were finally tested in the lab! The result, of course, is that the blood had to be drawn again. Very maddening. But what can you do?

[The flocks whose samples were declared “unacceptable” were again bloodtested on June

21-22, and the blood was shipped via express mail to the Summerdale labs on June 23rd. To date, July 12, no reports have been received by the flock owners in question! I tested seven additional flocks on July 5-6 and shipped that blood, via express mail, on July 7th.]

Don't get me wrong. Testing is a good thing, to be sure. But it sure would be pleasant if the commonwealth's Department of Agriculture were more supportive of the exhibition poultry hobby.

A good part of the problem with testing the blood from exhibition flocks is that it invariably, so it seems, gets pushed to the back burner if blood from commercial flocks is to be tested.

I do, of course, understand that the commercial poultry industry can lose huge sums of money as the result of an outbreak of avian influenza. But what about us, the exhibition poultry people? Must we always be last?

It makes me angry, very angry. My plan at present is to bring all this to the attention of the Governor (Tom Ridge), the newly appointed Secretary of Agriculture (Samuel E. Hayes, Jr.), and the members of the Agriculture and Rural Affairs Committee in both the Pennsylvania House of Representatives and the Senate.

Enough is enough! It's time for action.

SUSSEX CAGES

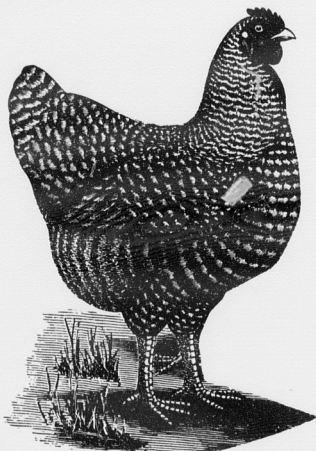
The CPAC borrowed all of the cages for our show that were set up in the dog-building from the Sussex County Poultry Fanciers' Association. We are very grateful to the Sussex group (Arlene Sliker, president) for allowing us to borrow the cages, which were returned on June 28th to the Sussex group.

To return the cages, S. Robert Powell rented a truck in Carbondale and then drove to Bloomsburg, where Craig Russell and Harold Strawser met him. In the 90+ degree heat, they loaded the truck. Carl Harris had planned to be there to help, but a last minute medical emergency in the family prevented his being there.

SRP then drove to Augusta, NJ, and met four members of the Sussex County Poultry Fanciers' Association (Jerry Sliker, Jim Coerts, Evan Engelsman, and Joe Zaleski).

The cages, wooden trays, and stands were then loaded into the Sussex group's trailer. SRP then drove back to Carbondale and returned the rental truck. (SRP left Carbondale at 9:30 A.M. and returned home at 9 P.M., having driven 279 miles.)

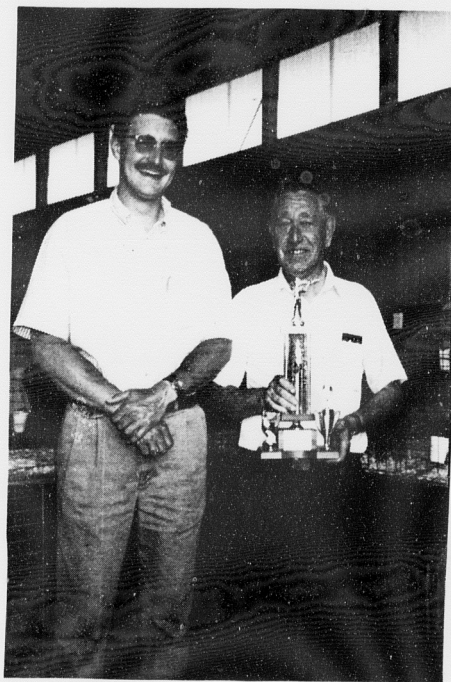
Special thanks, once again,
to the Sussex County Poultry
Fanciers' Association for lending
the CPAC these cages.



CPAC FALL SHOW

The CPAC's Fall Show (poultry and pigeons) will take place on October 19th. David Stiles will serve as the secretary of the pigeon show and Briget Kane will serve as the secretary of the poultry show.

The CPAC's Fall Auction will take place on October 18th. The Rev. Roland Romig will serve as auctioneer. The auction will be conducted in the Arena. The auction format will be identical to the one used for the 1997 Spring Auction.



Mark Whitebread and Dr. Richard Langenbach. Photograph by S. Robert Powell, June 16, 1996.

At last year's Dutchess County Poultry Fanciers' Association show, June 16, 1996, in Rhineback, NY, Dick Langenbach was the honored guest. He was awarded a very impressive trophy, with a plaque which reads: "Guardian of the Hen Award 1996."



DAVID STILES IS A JUNIOR AT BLUE RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL. HE IS THE SON OF RON AND LYNN STILES AND RESIDES IN HALLSTEAD, PA. DAVID IS ACTIVE IN THE BAND, VARSITY SPORTS SUCH AS SOCCER, TRACK, AND CROSS-COUNTRY, THE HONOR SOCIETY, AND IS JUNIOR CLASS PRESIDENT. HE IS ALSO A JUNIOR MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL PIGEON ASSOCIATION AND RAISES MANY DIFFERENT BREEDS OF FANCY AND RARE SHOW PIGEONS.

AT THE N.P.A.'S 75TH ANNUAL NATIONAL SHOW HELD AT THE LANCASTER HOST HOTEL AND CONVENTION CENTER IN LANCASTER, PA. ON 1/23, 24, 25/97, DAVID RECEIVED THE NATIONAL PIGEON ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL "JONATHAN FOUNDLING MEMORIAL AWARD". THIS NATIONAL YOUTH AWARD IS GIVEN BY THE N.P.A. FOR "EXCELLENCE TO OTHERS" AND FOR BEING "A ROLE MODEL FOR YOUTH". THE AWARD IS GIVEN ONCE A YEAR TO ONE YOUTH IN THE UNITED STATES.

MR. HAROLD JONES, YOUTH ADVISOR FOR THE N.P.A., MADE THE PRESENTATION. HE NOTED DAVID'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY. HE ALSO RECOGNIZED HIS TALENT IN PRODUCING WINNING SHOW PIGEONS AND HIS APPOINTMENT AS PIGEON SHOW SECRETARY AND SUPERINTENDENT FOR THE "CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB" CENTERED IN BLOOMSBURG, PA. MR. JONES EXPLAINED THAT THESE ACTIVITIES DIRECTLY RELATED TO A SENSE OF FELLOWSHIP WITHIN THE PIGEON FANCY AND A REGARD FOR LIFE WHICH THIS AWARD EMBODIES.

IN THE OPEN COMPETITION AT THIS NATIONAL SHOW, DAVID WON BESTS OF BREED FOR HIS STETTINER TUMBLER AND ICE PIGEON. HE ALSO MET NUMEROUS PEOPLE THAT OFFERED HELP AND ADVICE AS RELATED TO FEED, BREEDING STOCK, JUDGING, CLUB ORGANIZATION, ETC.

DAVID IS A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL PIGEON ASSOCIATION, THE CENTRAL PA. AVIAN CLUB, THE WESTERN TUMBLER CLUB, THE AMERICAN RUMBLER CLUB, THE AMERICAN ARCHANGEL CLUB, THE CENTRAL NEW YORK PIGEON CLUB, THE AMERICAN OWL CLUB, AND THE AMERICAN POULTRY BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

5094

Governor Tom Ridge, Secretary of Agriculture Samuel E. Hayes, Jr., and the members of the Agriculture and Rural Affairs Committee have got to be made aware of the fact that we, as breeders and exhibitors of poultry, need their support. If you know any of these people personally, pick up the phone and speak up for exhibition poultry.

Members of: The Agriculture and Rural Affairs Committee

1997-98 Session

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LIST POULTRY ASSOCIATION OF WHICH YOU ARE A MEMBER APA

5095
☒ POULTRY
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Check If Yes
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DEPT.	SECTION	CLASS	PERM. FAR #	ENTRIES MUST BE LISTED INDIVIDUALLY DESCRIPTION OF EXHIBIT (BREED, VARIETY AND SEX)	SEX	ENTRY FEE	# IN CLASS	PLACE	POINTS
				Exhibitor's Fee		5.00			
	A	18		Partridge Rock	H				
	A	18		Partridge Rock	H				
	A	19		Partridge Rock	K				
	A	19		Partridge Rock	K				
	A	20		Partridge Rock	P				
	A	20		Partridge Rock	P				
	A	55		Columbian Wyandotte	K				
	A	55		Columbian Wyandotte	K				
	A	55		Columbian Wyandotte	K				
	A	56		Columbian Wyandotte	P				
	A	56		Columbian Wyandotte	P				
	A	56		Columbian Wyandotte	P				
	A	69		R.C. Rhode Island Red	C				
	A	69		R.C. Rhode Island Red	C				
	A	69		R.C. Rhode Island Red	C				
	A	70		R.C. Rhode Island Red	H				
	A	70		R.C. Rhode Island Red	H				
	A	91		New Hampshire	K				
	A	137		S.C. White Leghorn	C				
	A	138		S.C. White Leghorn	H				
	A	203		Buff Maranca	K				

TOTAL THIS PAGE 21

15

DEPT.	SECTION	CLASS	PERM. FAR #	ENTRIES MUST BE LISTED INDIVIDUALLY DESCRIPTION OF EXHIBIT (BREED, VARIETY AND SEX)	SEX	ENTRY FEE	# IN CLASS	PLACE	POINTS
	A	203		Buff Minorca	K				
	A	203		Buff Minorca	K				
	A	204		Buff Minorca	P				
	A	204		Buff Minorca	P				
	A	204		Buff Minorca	P				
	A	242		BLACK ORPINGTON	H				
	A	242		BLACK ORPINGTON	H				
	A	242		BLACK ORPINGTON	H				
	A	258		DARK CORNISH	H				
	A	374		GOLDEN CAMPINE	H				
	A	374		GOLDEN CAMPINE	H				
	A	425		B.B. RED MODERN	C				
	A	425		B.B. RED MODERN	C				
	A	426		B.B. RED MODERN	H				
	A	426		B.B. RED MODERN	H				
	A	429		A.O.V. MODERN	C				
	A	429		A.O.V. MODERN	C				
	A	429		A.O.V. MODERN	C				
	A	430		A.O.V. MODERN	H				
	A	430		A.O.V. MODERN	H				
	A	430		A.O.V. MODERN	H				

TOTAL THIS PAGE 21

del-phin-i-um (dèl-fin'è-em) *noun*

A plant of the genus *Delphinium*, especially any of several tall cultivated varieties having palmate leaves and long, showy, variously colored spurred flowers. Also called *larkspur*.

[New Latin *Delphinium*, genus name, from Greek *delphinion*, larkspur, diminutive of *delphis*, *delphin*-, *dolphin* (from the nectary).] ⊗

el-der-ber-ry (èl'der-bèr'è) *noun*

1. The small, edible, purplish-black fruit of the common American elder (*Sambucus canadensis*), sometimes used to make wine or preserves.

2. A shrub or tree that bears elderberries

sambuca: An Italian liqueur made from elderberries and flavored with licorice. [Italian, from feminine of *sambuco*, elder, from Latin *sambucus*.] ⊗

for-get-me-not (fèr-gèt'mè-nòt', fòr-) *noun*

1. Any of various herbaceous plants of the genus *Myosotis*, having clusters of small blue flowers. Also called *scorpion grass*.

2. Any of several similar or related plants.

[Translation of Old French *ne m'oubliez mie*.] ⊗

Queen Anne's lace (ànz) *noun*

A widely naturalized Eurasian herb (*Daucus carota* var. *carota*) having white, nonfleshy, fusiform compound umbels of small white or yellowish flowers. Also called *wild carrot*. ⊗

musk mallow *noun*

1. See ABELMOSK.

2. A European and North African herb (*Malva moschata*) naturalized in eastern North America.

malv:- referring to the genus *Malva*, the Mallow (malvacea)

mosch:- referring to musk (odor) (*Moschosma* = musk-like odor / *moschata*) ⊗

black-eyed Su-san (sɪ'zèn) *noun*

1. Any of several North American herbs of the genus *Rudbeckia* in the composite family, especially *R. hirta*, having hairy stems and leaves and showy flower heads with orange-yellow rays and dark purple or brown centers. This and other species in the genus are also called **yellow coneflowers** or **yellow daisies**.

2. A tropical African twining herb (*Thunbergia alata*) cultivated for its showy, usually yellow to orange tubular flowers with dark purple centers. ⊗

bee balm *noun*

An aromatic eastern North American herb (*Monarda didyma*) in the mint family, having variously colored, tubular bilabiate flowers grouped in dense, showy heads. Also called *bergamot*. [New Latin *Monarda*, genus name, after Nicolas Monardes (1493-1588), Spanish botanist.] ⊗

day lily or **day-lily-y** (dá'li'è) *noun*

Any of several perennial Eurasian herbs of the genus *Hemerocallis* in the lily family, having often grasslike leaves and yellow, orange, or purplish lilylike flowers. Also called *hemerocallis*. ⊗

"The plant's genus name, *Hemerocallis*, means 'beauty for a day.' The fact that each bloom lasts only a day can be deceiving; there are many scapes, or flower stalks, on each plant, and each scape has numerous buds that provide colorful flowers for a number of weeks." ●

crown vetch *noun*

A perennial European herb (*Coronilla varia*) in the pea family, grown for forage and erosion control and having clusters of small white or pink flowers and pinnately compound leaves.

various other flowering weeds

Any of the several road-side plants that Robert can find on the way to work

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01/01/97	BALANCE FORWARD						161.303
01/17/97	DIVIDEND PURCHASE	8.47		8.47	23.304	.363	161.666
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5099

5100

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Another Cool Web Site
Date: Thursday, July 17, 1997 11:58AM

Hello.

Another site on the Internet that has impressed me is the following University of California, Santa Barbara Library web page.

<http://www.library.ucsb.edu/index2.html>

(You may instead prefer to bookmark <http://www.library.ucsb.edu/subj/referenc.html>.)

5101

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: UC Santa Barbara
Date: Thursday, July 17, 1997 2:33PM

Or one can simply regard this information "glut" as someone else's problem. I'm beginning to look at the Internet as a giant, constantly evolving directory (like an electronic Yellow Pages). What's actually on or not on the Internet is someone else's concern, just as the exact contents of the Yellow Pages don't really matter to me. I need to know only how to use the index.

I think that the Internet is effectively "indexed" by Dogpile. If I want to find, for example, an English translation of some esoteric French phrase, a quick search for "French AND translation AND dictionary" on Dogpile might link me to the Santa Barbara site and the ARTFL Project, a French-English Dictionary that contains about 75,000 terms.

So, anymore, I'm going to assume that if I have a question, the topic or even a definitive answer can be found online. I just need to learn how to more effectively tailor my Dogpile searches. (For example, I'll need to learn how to use words like NEAR and OR and AND between words in a search.)

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: UC Santa Barbara
Date: Thursday, July 17, 1997 1:58PM

Yes, the Santa Barbara web page is amazing. I'm beginning to think that the only way one could possibly have enough time to effectively deal with the information available "out there" would be if one were unemployed/imprisoned/retired.

5/02

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: And Now for Something Completely Different
Date: Thursday, July 17, 1997 8:54AM

The following is a famous example of the way the French used to taunt the English during the Middle Ages.

(To hear the taunt, plug you headphones into the "out" jack in back of your computer, and double-click the icon.)

<<File Attachment: ELDRBERY.WAV>>

*"Your mother was a hamster
and your father smelled
of elderberries"*

*John Klee -
Monty Python*

5103

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Data Mountains
Date: Thursday, July 17, 1997 4:39PM

In an effort to try to feel less overwhelmed by the Internet (and probably also to escape from "The Alan Finn Guide to Dog Grooming"), I took out the Microsoft Bookshelf disk and started casting about for "a consoling quotation." I didn't come up with much. Schopenhauer seemed like a good possibility, initially: "As the biggest library if it is in disorder is not as useful as a small but well-arranged one, so you may accumulate a vast amount of knowledge but it will be of far less value to you than a much smaller amount if you have not thought it over for yourself." And so did Oscar Wilde: "There are only two kinds of people who are really fascinating--people who know absolutely everything, and people who know absolutely nothing." But neither Schopenhauer nor Wilde seemed to say (not their fault, surely) what I needed to hear.

Enter your e-mail and your observation that the Internet should be regarded as a giant, constantly evolving directory to be searched, effectively. That's the answer. I'm sure you're right. I don't feel compelled to read everything in the Library of Congress, why should I feel I have to to read everything on the Internet? If you have the key to the kingdom, that's all you need.

5104

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: MDW7@psu.edu
Subject: cyber-contact
X-Status: New

New canvas sails will be in place on Petrel II by August 3rd. Plan on joining us for a two-week north Atlantic outing, sailing on the 4th. Expect to be in Newport for the final two weeks of July. Millicent and Daphne will be there. Things in Antibes were very "hot" throughout our recent stay there. I am exhausted. Desperately need some R&R.

Confirmation Statement

5105

STATEMENT DATE: 07/12/97

522542
S.R. POWELL
RD 1 BOX 40
CARONDALE PA 18407

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NATIONAL EDUCATION STOCK FUND	TRANSFER OUT	166.87-	21.0000	7.946
PUTNAM MONEY MARKET FUND	TRANSFER IN	166.87	1.00	166.870

5/06

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: ww Weinstein@aol.com
Subject: lost novel/summertime ecstasies
X-Status: New

I must have a copy of your novel. Let me probe about in my archives and see what I can find.

The late summer county fairs are about to begin. This is a wonderful time of year for me.

The home-canning season is also in high gear. To date I have "put up" 33 pints of conserves (strawberry-rhubarb, blueberry-apple, blueberry-lemon/orange, cherry-raspberry). Home canning is one of the great pleasures of my life.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 16 Jul 1997 08:30:51 , page 1

5107

From: John "V." Buberniak <jvb1@cqc.com>
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>
Date: Thu, 10 Jul 97 12:06:57 PDT
Subject: where have you been?
Message-ID: <MAPI.id.0016.00766231202020203332373430303030@mapl.to.rfc822>
X-Status: Read

In the past week or so I have sent you email, have you been too busy to =
respond???

I really look forward to hearing from you. Please let me know ASAP when =
you get this mail.

John

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 16 Jul 1997 08:29:51 , page 1

5108

From: John "V." Buberniak <jvb1@cqc.com>
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>
In-Reply-To: <19970714.102328.4350.2.silasrobert@juno.com>
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>
Date: Tue, 15 Jul 97 15:01:59 PDT
Subject: Re: From Under a Rock
Message-ID: <MAPI.Id.0016.007662312020204630343830303030@mapi.to.rfc822>
References: Conversation <19970714.102328.4350.2.silasrobert@juno.com>
with last message <19970714.102328.4350.2.silasrobert@juno.com>
X-Status: Read

Well thank god, I dont have any of my weapons here, or I would have
done=
the same thing here.

I know this is your BUSY season, but I also know you look forward to
this=
time of year too. You really shine when you get under the "gun" no punn
=
intended. Its too bad that this is a hog farming area, and not too much =
into chickens, or I would keep an eye out for you for some breeds you
may=
want.

I will keep in touch, and BTW =3D by the way, read my tag line below.

John

MICROSOFT (n) oxymoron, meaning micro and small, flacid. does this
mean that Freuds theory applies to this too ? If so how could something =

small and flacid, become so big and worht alot ?

5109

From: Wweinstein@aol.com
Return-path: <Wweinstein@aol.com>
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Sun, 6 Jul 1997 23:26:44 -0400 (EDT)
Subject: Re: Botanical hedonism
Message-ID: <970706232644_-1192243832@emout12.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

In a message dated 97-06-28 11:05:42 EDT, you write:

<< The opulence, in recent days, of peonies (white, pink, magenta), iris (in about 10 colors), and oriental poppies (orange, red, pink, white) has overwhelmed me! I can no longer speak. I am in the throes of a sustained aesthetic swoon--and am enjoying every moment of it. The asiatic lilies, delphinium, primrose, and day lilies will be next. Will my heart be able to withstand the ecstasy? Can the human nervous system sustain such aesthetic tension? For the sake of my health, perhaps I should withdraw to a darkened room? >>

Dear SRP:

I was delighted to receive this at the end of June. Life has been hectic and cluttered, so I did not let you know immediately.

I visited some friends over the weekend in Sag Harbor, and was given a day lily to eat. It was delicious! Something like cherry-flavored lettuce. As I write the phrase, it doesn't sound too appetizing, but put the best possible spin on it and try it, if you have not already.

I told them about your Martha Stewart exploits -- when will the segment(s) be aired? -- and heard that she is the talk of the East End, negatively, in that no one's talking to her. Apparently, she has been in a prolonged brouhaha with a neighborhood, and wound up losing "it" and pinning both the neighbor and a worker, separately, to a wall with her car.

Anyway, I have come to the sad realization that I am not in possession of a single copy of the novel I wrote those many years ago. Did I ever give you one? If so, do you still have it?

I trust your botanical swoon is still upon you. Hope you mother and brother are well, and your nephew.

B.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 16 Jul 1997 08:30:38 , page 1

5110

From: John "V." Buberniak <jvb1@cqc.com>
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>
Date: Mon, 07 Jul 97 08:25:45 PDT
Subject: saying hello
Message-ID: <MAPI.Id.0016.00766231202020203038464630303030@map1.to.rfc822>
X-Status: Read

Good Morning,

Well, sorry that I didnt get in to PA this past weekend, i had quite a =
few things to tidy up here,
I will be there in the near future, cant say when, but it will be soon. =

I really miss NEPA, this area is nice , but I miss the mountains dearly,
=
not much to do here,
but watch the slow and muddy rivers flow by.

I seem to recall someone I know asking me for a 5 year plan, sometime =
back, about 5 yrs ago
well I didnt do it, and now I wish I had, well that shows you how much =
I listen to good advice.

I just wish that this type of job was in PA, but as you well know, one =
must go where they are needed.

Hoping that all is well, and that life is treating you well,

I remain,

Sincerely yours,

JVB

5111

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Cyber-reference
Date: Friday, July 18, 1997 5:08PM

"Fully operational?" A little lucky is more like it, but--anyway--don't you think Henry Hillbrath's explanation was best answer?

"...word formation is a complex thing."

Indeed, whether some officer actually thumped a dirigible seems beside the point. The word "blimp" has come to be accepted. Who used it first and from what context was the word first derived and what were people who first used the word thinking of--these things are somewhat anecdotal. Can there be one "official" origin for this word? Maybe the British decided to go with B-limp instead of A-limp because "blimp" sounded like the pinging sound one heard when thumping on the ship's side. Maybe Lt. Cunningham was rapping on and reading a "B-Limp" tag that someone had pasted on the ship. Who knows?

The important thing is that people accepted this word. The reasons THEY picked it up and started using it--that's the origin of the word's use. These reasons INCLUDE the Cunningham story, the elusive British Type B-limp airship, and even Tolkein's "blister lump." The only way you can identify a more "official" explanation is to arbitrarily identify an "official" source. At ICS, our official source is Webster's, so--for us, at least--"blimp" possibly comes from an imitation of the sound made when thumping the side of the ship.

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Cyber-reference
Date: Friday, July 18, 1997 4:30PM

Armed with the information that you have assembled--in a remarkably short period of time--you could easily give an etymological presentation, in a multitude of contexts, on the origin and history of the word "blimp." A knock-'em-dead audiovisual aid would, of course, be the finger sound against the rigid/non-rigid aircraft. The Goodyear company would not only finance the entire lecture tour but also provide some dynamite audiovisual support. As off the wall as it seems to be, my guess is that the finger explanation of the etymology is the probable answer.

Earlier, you spoke of refining/perfecting your technique of searching for data on the Internet. Off hand, I would say that your search skills have been quickly polished and that you are "fully operational."

5/12

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Echoic Coinage?
Date: Friday, July 18, 1997 3:30PM

Hello.

The nature of this "Type B-limp" designation is obviously very intriguing to aeronautical buffs. I'm completely unfamiliar with airship classifications, but I would like to know more--especially considering that Webster's identifies "blimp" as possibly deriving from an imitation of "the sound made when striking the gas bag with the thumb." It makes for a curious philological controversy.

The following excerpt, for example, is from Merriam-Webster's Word for the Wise site
<<http://www.m-w.com/wftw/5696.html>> on the Internet.

Airships, lighter-than-air aircraft that follow ballooning principles, were first piloted into the skies in the early 1800s. They quickly captured the imagination of inventors, who set about improving on the original. Henri Giffard invented the steam-powered airship in 1852, Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin's gas-powered airship followed half a century later, and the helium airship was developed shortly after that. All three types of airships were dubbed dirigibles, a name that comes from the adjective dirigible, a word meaning "steerable" that has been part of our language since the late sixteenth century. The word comes from the Latin dirigere, a verb meaning "to direct or to make straight."

Count von Zeppelin was the first large-scale builder of rigid dirigibles, and by the turn of the 20th century, his airships had taken his name and were known as zeppelins. When non-rigid dirigibles rose to prominence a few years later, those big balloons were baptized blimps. The origin of the term blimp is unclear, but it is thought to imitate the sound made by striking the blimp's gas bag with the thumb.

Your mail can steer us straight. Our address is Word for the Wise, 318 Central Avenue, Albany, NY, 12206 or wftw@aol.com.

I also found a neat web site for getting concise info on the backgrounds of words. Wilton's Etymology Page is at
<<http://home.sprynet.com/sprynet/dwilton/etyma.htm>>. The following is the entry for blimp.

Blimp: This term for a non-rigid airship is of uncertain origin. We do know that it was coined during the First World War, but who coined it and why the rather enigmatic term blimp was chosen may never be known.

The OED2 says it is of uncertain origin. That dictionary gives three explanations. The first explanation is that it derives from a Royal Navy airship classification system. Under this system there were two types of airships, Type-A, Rigid (i.e., dirigibles with metal frames), and Type-B, Limp. Blimp is simply a clipped form of B-Limp. Credit for the coinage goes either to the aviator Horace Shortt, according to a 1918 citation, or to Lieutenant A.D. Cunningham according to a 1951 citation.

The OED2 further confuses the matter by saying that the term may be onomatopoeic. According to this story, officers would check the inflation of balloons by flicking their fingers against the gas bags. If the bag responded with the sound blimp, the bag was inflated to the proper pressure. For what it's worth, the British Airship Association plumps for this onomatopoeic explanation, and says it was Cunningham, not Shortt, who coined the term in 1916. Their sources date to 1974, not as far back as the OED2's.

And, as if there were not enough confusion, the OED2 cites a 1924 article by J.R.R. Tolkien who speculates that the word is a combination of 'blister' and 'lump.'

Most sources go with the "Type B, Limp" explanation. Presumably because the documentation is earlier.

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Do not confuse the British coinage of Blimp, meaning an ultra-nationalistic person, with the aircraft. This usage is after a cartoon character, Colonel Blimp, invented by David Low (1891-1963) in the 1930s.

Also from the Internet comes this article found in a news group that had posted your same query.

Subject: Re: Blimps: "Type B-Limp" ?
From: "Charles Wm. Dimmick" <dimmick@ccsu.ctstateu.edu>
Date: 1997/02/16
Message-Id: <3307A11F.186B@ccsu.ctstateu.edu>
Newsgroups: alt.folklore.urban
[More Headers]

Russell Aminzade wrote:

I've had many people tell me that the derivation of the word "blimp" came from "Type B-Limp" as opposed to "Type A-Rigid". I even read it in one of Bill Bryson's books on the English Language (It was either "Made in America: An Informal History of the English Language in the United States" or maybe "The Mother Tongue: English & How It Got That Way").

Well, skeptical as always, I posted the question to the Airship mailing list, and got a second-hand account and a reference that, for me, disproves "Type-B, limp" forever. Quot follows:

[marvelous quote snipped to save space] An early vector of the (according to R. Aminzade) erroneous origin of "Blimp" is the (1960) Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary, which has: "blimp....[from Type B of _limp_ dirigible]..." On the other hand, the American Heritage Dictionary (1982) says "origin unknown"

Charles Wm. Dimmick
assistant to the assistant AFU librarian
8th floor, 1 AFU Plaza, NY, NY

Other letters were also posted in response to the query:

Subject: blimps, my final post
From: charliec@nb.net (Chuck Cartia)
Date: 1996/03/23
Message-Id: <4j1qnh\$1bu@news.nb.net>
Newsgroups: rec.games.trivia
[More Headers]

I think I'll fan the flames of contriversty one more time on the subject of the etymology of the work "blimp" and then I quit. I did get some e-mail regarding my prvious posts. One fellow mentioned that this was up on this newsgroup before. I guess I missed it. Anyway regarding the etymology of blimp, here is part of one of the e-mail responces from Ed Seiler (edseiler@clark.net)

>Did any of you people look in a dictionary? None of the 3 I looked
>in, including OED (Supplement), support this etymology. I think it's
>an urban myth.

Yes, I did look in the dictionary that sits on my desk. The
Doubleday Dictionary (1975) says "[<Type B-Limp, a kind of

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dirigible]

I don't recall the original source where I first saw this bit of trivia. It was probably in some book of collected trivia, but I've seen it several times since. So, during a visit to our local library, I decided to waste some time looking for blimps. I even got one of the librarians involved, they just love to be helpful.

The New Encyclopedia Britanica 15th Ed. has a different story: "The name was derived onomatopoeically in 1915: A.D. Cunningham, commanding officer of the British air station at Capel, Surrey, Eng., snapped a thumb against the envelope of a nonrigid airship during an inspection tour. He imitated the sound he heard, saying, 'blimp,' and the name stuck."

This would seem to be supported by Webster's New Twentieth Century Dictionary, Unabridged (2nd ed. 1960) which says of the etymology simply, "echoic coinage".

However I find this implausible. I tried snapping my thumb against several surfaces (among them: a vinyl car seat, a semi-inflated basketball) and I didn't get a sound that would ever make me say "blimp". I must admit that I didn't have an actual blimp handy to try it on, so I could be wrong. Quite possibly this would only work on the original blimp anyway (different material than that used today).

To continue with my research on the word "blimp", The Reader's Digest Great Encyclopedic Dictionary contains the same entry as the Doubleday Dictionary above. (BTW the symbol < in a dictionary entry indicates etymology)

The American Heritage Dictionary hedges a little by saying "probably from Type-B Limp"

The World Book Encyclopedia (1995) says "a small airship. Its gas bag has no frame work and collapses when the gas is taken out. The British called these airships "limps" during World War I. Because the most common limp was Type-B the two names were soon combined into blimp.

An encyclopedia simply titled, "Above and Beyond, The Encyclopedia of Aviation and Space Sciences" (1968) contains this interesting paragraph in the entry under "Blimps". Read it carefully:

"During the First World War, the British developed seven types of airships to use for coastal patrol, convoy duty, and to combat submarines and mines. The 65,000 cubic foot "Sea Scout" was the most popular of these airships and became known as "B-limp", or blimp.

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to further quote from Ed Seiler:

>Indeed. To quote from _The Dictionary of Misinformation_, by Tom >Burnam:

>
> According to "Aerial Ambassadors", a booklet published by Goodyear,
> which has built more lighter-than-air craft than any other company,
> at no time during, before, or after World War I did the British have
> an airship with a "limp" designation, nor any referred to as a
> "Type B".

>
>Burnam states that the OED Supplement includes a quotation referring to
>the word as onomatopoeic, and the Goodyear booklet suggests that a Royal
>Navy Air Service lieutenant imitated the sound of his thumb flicked at the
>airship material as "blimp!", and the name caught on, but goes on to say
>that the true origin of the word will probably never be determined to
>anyone's complete satisfaction.

Note the reference above to the OED Supplement. I was
unable to locate this tome but,

The words "blimp" and "airship" were conspicuously absent
from several places I looked, notably several encyclopedias
and THE source itself, The Oxford English Dictionary (1961)

However, in The Oxford Dictionary of English Etymology
(1966) we find "Said to have been coined by the aviator
Horace Shortt, and to have been on the adj. "limp".

So there you have it, take your pick, the thump of a British
airman's thumb or the contraction of the "Type B-Limp" which
some say never existed. If it is indeed a bit Urban Myth as
Ed suggests, then it certainly is well entrenched in English
reference works.

BTW the US Navy also had a B-Blimp but it's not related to
this discussion.

Snappy(?) signature file finally under construction

Chuck Cartia
Boston, PA
charliec@nb.net

(BTW this is not an actual posting, but merely a test in disguise, so don't read it.)

So, why are you wasting you time reading my sig file, anyway?

Subject: Re: Hangar at Moffett Field
From: metajohn@aol.com (MetaJohn)
Date: 1995/08/13
Message-Id: <401801\$8i8@newsbf02.news.aol.com>

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Newsgroups: rec.aviation.military
[More Headers]

I thought the terminology misconceptions/misuses would clear up a long time ago. I will cite a standard desk reference, WEBSTER'S NINTH NEW COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY, (c) 1987 by Mirriam-Webster Inc., ISBN 0-87779-508-8, and a well known/repected a/c reference, US NAVY AIRCRAFT SINCE 1911, Gordon Swanborough & Peter M. Bowers, (c) 1968, pub. by Funk & Wagnalls, NY, L of C Card No. 68-21647, which, I find, agree with what I read and what I have pretty uniformly heard from others who shared their experiences and store of lore.

/// 1 ///

In article <40fm9a\$au7@kodak.rdc.s.Kodak.COM>, tomblin@ekfido.kodak.com (Paul Tomblin) writes:
> "Dirigible" is a word meaning steerable.

In article <40fc1e\$erh@blkbox.blkbox.COM>, souris@blkbox.COM (Henry Hillbrath) writes:

> . . ., but "dirigible" goes back much further, maybe to the 18th century, and, a
> has been pointed out to me here several times, means "steerable" not "rigid."

The following are taken from page 358, of Webster's 9th New Col'egiate:
{1}di-ri-gi-ble \<prounciation guide not ascii renderable>\ adj [Latin dirigere] (1581): capable of being steered
{2}dirigible noun. [dirigible (balloon)] (1885): AIRSHIP <<original is small caps - this means synonymous cross-reference>>

Furthermore the LATIN root <dirigere> is also cited as a root for dirge. The meaning being derived from "to direct, more at DRESS". This would seem to settle matters for dirigible - balloons normally aren't, and rigid airships and blimps almost always are "dirigible". Note: one (1) "r" in dirigible.

/// 2 ///

wshook@tiac.net wrote:
> Point of info. Rlimp came from Navy designation "Type B Limp Balloon",
> Derrigible <sic> was from "Type D Ridgid <sic> Balloon" These were commonly
> abbreviated as B-Limp and D-Rigi in the flight logs which incidentally are

~~~~~2a ~~~~~2b

> still at Moffett.

Again from Websters:  
blimp \'blimp\ noun [imitation; <italic>french the sound made by striking the gas bag with the thumb] (1916) 1 : a nonrigid airship 2 capitalized : COLONEL BLIMP

From Swanborough & Bowers, US NAVY AIRCRAFT SINCE 1911, p480:  
"An inaccurate legend has long existed concerning the origin of the word Blimp, which is certainly one of the most appropriate nicknames ever



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applied to an object. The term was believed to have originated from a class of British airship used early in World War I, the B. limp (i.e. non-rigid). However, the British non-rigids were not designated as limp. The development of this designation into a word is entirely logical [but wrong]. The currently accepted origin is traced to an event on December 5, 1915, when Lt A. D. Cunningham, Royal Navy, snapped his fingers against the taut envelope of a non-rigid during an inspection. The resulting sound was 'Blimp,' and Cunningham's subsequent comments produced the spoken word that became a famous name."

If this is true (2a & 2b) about the flight logs, I would bet that either 1) these were "reconstructed" or "dummied-up" for display by someone who fell for the "smoke-sifter" and "sky-hook" lines in Boy Scouts, or 2) if authentic they were simply "insider" jokes by the aircrews of the airship and blimp community. Sniggling, even on official forms, is quite common in the military: I dare anyone to explain exactly why an empty external fuel tank used to transport personal belongings or 'gedunk' is commonly called a "blivet" in the US Navy and listed that way on the official manifest, other than that jet jocks like thumbing their noses. Neither the Brits nor the US Navy ever used "Limp" as a basic category. All dirigible airships used by the US Navy were ZR, rigid, or ZN, nonrigid in the first general scheme adopted. The designation was ZR-# or ZRS-# for the only rigid airships ever operated by the US Navy, if there were a "D-Rigi" it was somebody else's -- the only British nomenclature I ever heard was letter "R", dot (.) then serial number

Subject: Re: Hangar at Moffett Field  
From: souris@blkbox.COM (Henry Hillbrath)  
Date: 1995/08/13  
Message-Id: <40mfcj\$5hk@blkbox.blkbox.COM>

Article Segment 2 of 2  
(Get Previous Segment)  
(Get All 2 Segments)

> From Swanborough & Bowers, US NAVY AIRCRAFT SINCE 1911, p480:  
> "An inaccurate legend has long existed concerning the origin of the word  
> Blimp, which is certainly one of the most appropriate nicknames ever  
> applied to an object. The term was believed to have originated from a  
> class of British airship used early in World War I, the B. limp (i.e.  
> non-rigid). However, the British non-rigids were not designated as limp.  
> The development of this designation into a word is entirely logical [but  
> wrong]. The currently accepted origin is traced to an event on December 5,  
> 1915, when Lt A. D. Cunningham, Royal Navy, snapped his fingers against  
> the taut envelope of a non-rigid during an inspection. The resulting sound  
> was 'Blimp,' and Cunningham's subsequent comments produced the spoken word  
> that became a famous name."  
> If this is true (2a & 2b) about the flight logs, I would bet that  
> either 1) these were "reconstructed" or "dummied-up" for display by  
> someone who fell for the "smoke-sifter" and "sky-hook" lines in Boy  
> Scouts, or 2) if authentic they were simply "insider" jokes by the  
> aircrews of the airship and blimp community. Sniggling, even on official  
> forms, is quite common in the military: I dare anyone to explain exactly  
> why an empty external fuel tank used to transport personal belongings or  
> 'gedunk' is commonly called a "blivet" in the US Navy and listed that way  
> on the official manifest, other than that jet jocks like thumbing their

5118

>noses. Neither the Brits nor the US Navy ever used "Limp" as a basic  
>category. All dirigible airships used by the US Navy were ZR, rigid, or  
>ZN, nonrigid in the first general scheme adopted. The designation was  
>ZR-[#] or ZRS-[#] for the only rigid airships ever operated by the US  
>Navy, if there were a "D-Rigi" it was somebody else's -- the only British  
>nomenclature I ever heard was letter "R", dot (.) then serial number

Lets see, is there any point in answering this post, or where you  
strangled in mid sentence?

Maybe the blimp was "named" the instant that the guy hit the balloon.  
But, word formation is a complex thing. It may be, as they say in chaos  
theory, that a butterfly may flap its wings, and that may grow into a  
hurricane. But, most butterfly wing flaps go nowhere. For one to grow,  
the right conditions must exist.

Consider a case that has been much discussed. "O. K." There are at least  
a dozen stories about how that started. The strange part is, that all of  
them seem to have some merit, and that it was sort of a coalescence of  
different sources that just sort of ran together, and produced what is  
said to be the most recognized "word" on the planet.

A good story, true or not, or a "urban legend" can do more for the  
adoption of a word than official sanction, a stack of dictionaries, or a  
guilt edged etymology.

In the late thirties, the Army adopted a new 1/2 ton utility vehicle.  
Some wit named it the "jeep," which was the name of a cartoon character  
of the era.

Later, a new vehicle was introduced, the 1/4 ton utility vehicle built by  
Willys. The Army announced that the "official" "unofficial" name of the new  
vehicle was the "peep." Instructional material, and articles in the mass  
media, explained the difference in the vehicles, and which name went with  
which.

Ha!! Everyone who ever saw a 1/4 ton had no doubt at all that "this" was  
a jeep, and the Army was run over like Rommel never did.

Everyone just decided, by whatever process that people use to do that,  
that non rigid steerable airships "looked" like "blimps," and that was  
that. The "B" type "limp" had just as much, and as little, weight as  
anyone thumping the fabric (something not everyone got to do.)

You might also check out some of the other false etymologies that have  
had wide distribution, "Hadacol" and "Datsun" for two. Interesting  
things about false etymologies, they seem to have a life of their own!

Henry Hillbrath

Since Henry H. brought it up, now, direct from Wilton's Etymology Page:

Jeep

5119

The M-151, Truck, Utility, 1/4-ton is better known by its moniker Jeep. Introduced during WWII, the jeep became famous as the general-purpose transport of the U.S. and allied armed forces. It was so successful as a military vehicle, that it was still around during the late 1980s when I spent many unenviably hours bouncing around Germany in one. But where did the name jeep come from?

The most likely etymology is that it derives from G.P., which was the WWII abbreviation for "general purpose." MENC questions this assumption in that jeeps were not originally known as G.P., but rather as half-ton, four-by-four command-reconnaissance cars. Most sources favor the G.P. explanation, but MENC, writing in 1948, says there is no real evidence for it.

The other likely explanation is that it came from "Eugene the Jeep," a strange creature that appeared about that time in E.C. Segar's comic strip Thimble Theater, best known for its character Popeye, the Sailor. Eugene the Jeep first appeared in 1936. It is possible that both of these are correct, with one influencing and reinforcing the other.

Jeep was a ubiquitous term of sorts until its usage settled down to mean solely the 1/4-ton vehicle. An Oklahoma manufacturer named a half-truck/half-tractor contrivance Jeep in 1937. The term was, according to MENC, variously used for Link trainers for aviators, recruits, ill-fitting hats and coats, a slow and incompetent soda-jerk, English radio operators, Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reservists, and the famous Mr. Chad (see Kilroy) was often also known as The Jeep as well.

It very well may be that jeep entered the language circa 1936, after the cartoon character, and came to mean any odd or unusual contraption or person. It was applied to the strange, 1/4-ton vehicle, and because so many of the things were built, the usage of the term narrowed to mean solely this vehicle.

Another tale, recorded in BREW, is that Major General George Lynch, the U.S. Army chief of infantry, cried "Jeepers Creepers" upon first setting eyes on the prototype vehicle in 1939. According to this account, the designer, Charles H. Payne, adopted Jeep as the name after this incident.

MENC also reports that a Sergeant James T. O'Brien claimed to have coined the term in 1937. This is unlikely as the first production models of Jeeps did not appear until 1940.

Jeep is now a registered trademark of the Chrysler Corporation.

I think "jeep" deserves further inquiry because I recall an interesting program about the history of this vehicle that included extensive coverage of an automotive plant located right here in Pennsylvania.

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: blimp  
Date: Friday, July 18, 1997 11:35AM

This is a low-priority, back-burner etymological ramble:

July 8th was the birthday of the German Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin who, as is well known, invented the zeppelin, or dirigible, a lighter-than air craft. This birthday was noted in a comment in the July 5th issue of "Lancaster Farming," p. A8. The following statement about the zeppelin is in that comment: "It is also known as a blimp, a word that comes from its airship classification as a 'Type B-limp.'"

Neither the "American Heritage Dictionary" nor "Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary" make any mention of the etymology given in "Lancaster Farming." If dirigibles are "type B-limp," there must be a "type A"--which are presumably classed as "rigid." Have you ever heard of this type A and B classification for aircraft?

---

\*blimp  
blimp (blimp) noun

A nonrigid, buoyant airship. Modern blimps use helium instead of hydrogen to maintain buoyancy.  
[Perhaps from LIMP.]





WARRANTY  
CERTIFICATE

This muffler is warranted against rust-out and defects in material and workmanship for as long as the original purchaser owns the vehicle on which it was originally installed. Simply present your limited lifetime warranty certificate along with the worn out muffler to the outlet which originally sold/installed the muffler for a replacement in accordance with the terms and conditions of the warranty.

This warranty applies only to AP Challenge mufflers manufactured by AP North American Aftermarket Division and does not apply to any muffler which has been installed on any commercial or racing vehicle or which has been improperly installed, altered, or subjected to misuse or damage from accidents. Also cost of labor and any additional parts required to complete installation of a replacement muffler are not covered by this warranty. The warranted muffler will be replaced only with the same part number registered, or its factory supersedence. No substitutions will be permitted. Warrantor's sole and exclusive obligation and the original purchaser's sole remedy, under this warranty and otherwise, shall be replacement of this muffler. There are no other express warranties.

WARRANTOR SHALL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR INJURY TO PERSONS OR DAMAGE DONE TO PROPERTY, OR FOR INCIDENTAL OR CONSEQUENTIAL DAMAGES OF ANY SORT ARISING OUT OF THE PURCHASE, INSTALLATION AND OR USE OF THIS MUFFLER. Some states do not allow the exclusion or limitation of incidental or consequential damages, so the above limitation or exclusion may not apply to you.

This warranty gives you specific legal rights, and you may also have other rights which vary from state to state. Information or assistance regarding warranty claims may be obtained by writing: AP Warranty Headquarters, P.O. Box 2366, Toledo, Ohio 43603-2366. Telephone: 919-580-2050.

With replacement of your muffler, you will receive a new warranty registration form. You will be required to complete a new registration form to validate your warranty with each new muffler.

**AP CHALLENGE**  
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**WAREHOUSE DISTRIBUTOR OFFICE USE**

DISTRIBUTOR NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

DIST. SIGNATURE

DATE

SALES REP. SIGNATURE

DATE

**CUSTOMER INFORMATION**

ROBERT POWELL  
RD 1 BOX 40  
CARBONDALE PA 18407

**DATE ISSUED**

06/27/97

**SERIAL NUMBER**

M3477280

**VEHICLE INFORMATION**

YEAR 93

MAKE CHEVROLET

MODEL TRUCK

DATE INSTALLED 5/29/97

MUFFLER PART NO. 3599

**INSTALLER/PARTS STORE**

BUSINESS NAME BOBS GARAGE

STREET ADDRESS 22 6TH AVE

CITY CARBONDALE

STATE PA

ZIP 18407

VEHICLE OWNER MUST SIGN HERE WHEN MAKING CLAIM

**MUST RETAIN FOR YOUR RECORDS**

Virginia P. Sosik

Dear Robert,

It was a delight to my palate this morning as I indulged in a croissant and some delicious strawberry, rhubarb cobbler. The addition of the pears was perfect.

You can tell that your epicurean delicacies are made with great care & enthusiasm.

Thanks for sharing such a precious commodity. I greatly appreciate your generosity.

Love,

Virginia

**Robert Powell**

5122

**From:** Kelly Falchek  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Spies  
**Date:** Monday, July 21, 1997 4:35PM

OK, if you insist. . .but let's make it a gallon. And down feathers in my pillow, please.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Kelly Falchek  
**Subject:** RE: Spies  
**Date:** Monday, July 21, 1997 4:32PM

You've just moved to the TOP of my list of favorite people.

Can I dash out and get you a double martini? Possibly a quart of your favorite booze? How about a pillow for your chair?

-----  
**From:** Kelly Falchek  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Spies  
**Date:** Monday, July 21, 1997 3:50PM

Psst. I'm a spy for Jan Monroe. You're getting a raise.

So, use the lever beneath your chair to lift yourself up.

Ha-ha.

Kelly



5123

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** here again  
**Date:** Tuesday, July 22, 1997 5:47PM

GLOUCESTER

Now is the winter of our discontent  
Made glorious summer by this sun of York;  
And all the clouds that lour'd upon our house  
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.  
Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths;  
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments;  
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,  
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.  
Grim-visaged war hath smooth'd his wrinkled front;  
And now, instead of mounting barded steeds  
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,  
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber  
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.  
But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks,  
Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass;  
I, that am rudely stamp'd, and want love's majesty  
To strut before a wanton ambling nymph;  
I, that am curtail'd of this fair proportion,  
Cheated of feature by dissembling nature,  
Deformed, unfinish'd, sent before my time  
Into this breathing world, scarce half made up,  
And that so lamely and unfashionable  
That dogs bark at me as I halt by them;  
Why, I, in this weak piping time of peace,  
Have no delight to pass away the time,  
Unless to spy my shadow in the sun  
And descant on mine own deformity:  
And therefore, since I cannot prove a lover,  
To entertain these fair well-spoken days,  
I am determined to prove a villain  
And hate the idle pleasures of these days.  
Plots have I laid, inductions dangerous,  
By drunken prophecies, libels and dreams,  
To set my brother Clarence and the king  
In deadly hate the one against the other:  
And if King Edward be as true and just  
As I am subtle, false and treacherous,  
This day should Clarence closely be mew'd up,  
About a prophecy, which says that 'G'  
Of Edward's heirs the murderer shall be.  
Dive, thoughts, down to my soul: here  
Clarence comes.

5124

Enter CLARENCE, guarded, and BRAKENBURY

Brother, good day; what means this armed guard  
That waits upon your grace?

5125

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Here  
**Date:** Tuesday, July 22, 1997 5:43PM

HAMLET

O God, I could be bounded in a nut shell and count  
myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I  
have bad dreams.



5126

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: I Smell That Tea  
**Date:** Tuesday, July 22, 1997 4:50PM

Hello.

Yes, \*Camellia\* is apparently a New Latin nod to \*Kamel.\*

And now: "Lapsang Souchong."

Lapsang: origin unknown (Webster's); date: circa 1878.  
souchong (also soochong): Chinese (Mandarin) xiǎo zhōng : xiǎo, small + zhōng, kind.

-----  
**Lapsang Souchong**

A distinctively unique tea believed to have evolved from a Chinese tea master who, while rushing to roast fresh tea leaves for the Yellow Emperor, accidentally smoked it with burning pine charcoal. The resulting pronounced, roasted bouquet has since become very popular. This gourmet variety is produced in precious quantities to this day, hence the meaning of Lapsang Souchong--Real Mountain, small variety. Best enjoyed during contemplative, rainy afternoons or moonlit evenings.

Copyright 1995 Water and Leaves Co. -----

Lapsangs are produced in the Wuyi Mountains in the Fujian Province of China. They provide a smoky flavored tea. Lapsang was the tea of choice of Sherlock Holmes.

**LAPSANG SOUCHONG CHINA BLACK RESERVE**

The most distinctive of the China Blacks, Lapsang Souchongs with their glossy leaves produce a deep, red liquor with the resinous overtones of pine smoke. With a bit more pungency than our other Lapsangs, this tea goes well with savory dishes.

**LAPSANG SOUCHONG CHOICE FUJIAN SMOKY #1**

This Choice Lapsang from the Fujian district of China has just a little more overtone of resinous pine smoke. Both the aroma and flavor of this fine tea make it a preferred choice of many of our discriminating Lapsang Souchong drinkers. A classic Lapsang.

**LAPSANG SOUCHONG WUYI MOUNTAINS SUPERIOR**

A Lapsang Souchong with a deep full aroma that follows with a complete mouth that transcends into an exquisite olfactory experience. This full-bodied Lapsang possesses a depth of character not often found in Lapsang Souchong teas.

Todd and Holland's Catalog of Teas  
-----

Now, I'm not so sure of that Lapsang meaning Real Mountain deal. Look, for example, at these Chinese characters (from <<http://zhongwen.com/>>, a Chinese etymology site).

## 辣

là

Bitter 辛 with 刺, abbreviated to 束, phonetic. (形) hot, spicy ⇨ 酸

辣湯 毒辣 麻辣 心狠手辣  
潑辣

◆ 辣椒 làjiāo (名) hot pepper: 辣

椒醬 hot sauce

## 桑

sāng

Tree 木 picked by many hands 又.

(名) mulberry tree

◆ 桑蠶 sāngcán (名) silkworm

## 嗓

sǎng

Mouth 口 with 桑 phonetic. (名)

throat

◆ 嗓音 sāngyīn (名) voice

◆ 嗓子 sāngzi (名) throat: 嗓子

痛 sore throat

Further research is indicated.

Camellia sinensis

5128



<Picture>From the University of Delaware Botanic Gardens site. Used with permission.

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: RE: I Smell That Tea  
Date: Tuesday, July 22, 1997 3:10PM

Lapsang souchong.

In an effort to jump start these unusually tired editorial bones into action, I may have put too much tea in the pot. The result is possibly a bit too thunderous, even for my cast-iron stomach.

Tea, I see, is a shrub (*Camellia sinensis*) of the family Theaceae. I did not realize that tea and the camellia (the ornamental shrub with white flowers and a superb other-worldly fragrance) belonged to the same family.

The word "camellia" is apparently a back-formation based on Georg Josef Kamel's name. Is that how you read the etymology of "camellia"?

-----  
From: Paul Warner  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: I Smell That Tea  
Date: Tuesday, July 22, 1997 2:12PM

Oolong?



5129

**Robert Powell**

---

To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Rituals

The discussion of setsugekka in Yasunari Kawabata's speech is wonderful. I'm very pleased to have it. Any discussion of or thinking about Japanese life, art, or civilization would be imperfect/incomplete without some consideration of the three symbolic elements described by Kawabata. When I decided, on June 9th, that I would place a bouquet above my desk every day, I did so without any idea of how such a daily ritual would affect positively my life. The math books all tell us that  $2 + 2 = 4$ , but it sometimes happens that  $2 + 2 = 5$ .

5130

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: I Smell That Tea

Lapsang souchong.

In an effort to jump start these unusually tired editorial bones into action, I may have put too much tea in the pot. The result is possibly a bit too thunderous, even for my cast-iron stomach.

Tea, I see, is a shrub (*Camellia sinensis*) of the family Theaceae. I did not realize that tea and the camellia (the ornamental shrub with white flowers and a superb other-worldly fragrance) belonged to the same family.

The word "camellia" is apparently a back-formation based on Georg Josef Kamel's name. Is that how you read the etymology of "camellia"?

-----  
From: Paul Warner  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: I Smell That Tea  
Date: Tuesday, July 22, 1997 2:12PM

Oolong?

5131

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Kathy Manger  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Thanks/You're welcome!  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 8:52AM

My pleasure!

She was from Collections. I hadn't noticed her before, but she wore a bright yellow outfit yesterday that I kept on seeing. The third time I saw it/her (in the women's bathroom) I introduced myself, citing name and dept. She replied by saying, "Isn't that where those wonderful flowers are?"

km

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Kathy Manger  
**Subject:** Thanks  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 8:40AM

It was nice of you to introduce me yesterday to that lady from accounting (?) who admires the flowers above my desk. In a world in which, for most people, flowers don't exist, it's pleasant to make the acquaintance of a kindred spirit. Thank you.



5132

## **Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: A votre santé!  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 1:06PM

The closer the look one takes at a word, the greater distance from which it looks back.  
 Karl Kraus (1874-1936), Austrian satirist. *Pro Domo et Mundo*, ch. 7 (1912).\*

In the original Chinese, souchong literally means "small variety (or sort)." As you have pointed out, however, souchong is used as a classification indicating "larger leaf." Does this--the word's use versus its etymology--not seem contradictory?

Now, account for this contradiction, please, or risk losing face and becoming labeled Lord Mountebank of the Beijing Beverages.

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Encore du thé  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 11:57AM

The Merriam Webster definition of "tea" provides some interesting information on the classification of teas. Tea is classed according to method of manufacture into one set of types (as green, black, or oolong), and graded according to leaf size into another (as orange pekoe, pekoe, or souchong). I wonder if "green, black, and oolong" are the only three possibilities in that category? I wonder if all tea is graded into one of the three leaf sizes mentioned by Merriam Webster?

From my own tea-drinking experience, I can say with some assurance that (1) lapsang souchong is a black tea, (2) there is a specific variety of tea that is known as "oolong," and (3) oolong and lapsang souchong are large-leaf teas.

Oolong tea, which I like now and then, invariably strikes me as having a somewhat fishy aroma to it. Oolong, with its large leaves, is a tea of the souchong variety. So I guess its complete name would be "oolong souchong."

Surely at least one-half of Sherlock Holmes' effectiveness and success as a sleuth must be attributed to the fact that his tea of choice was lapsang souchong!

5133

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Donna Shotto; Kim Kern; Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Airship Trivia  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 3:32PM

Hello.

FYI, here is some Airship Trivia from "Airships of the U.S. Navy--LTA: USA"  
<<http://spot.colorado.edu/~dziadeck/airship/htmls/usa.htm>> by John Dziadecki

Name: USS Akron  
Designation: ZRS4  
Manufacturer: Goodyear-Zeppelin

- \* Christened: 8 August 1931
- \* First flight: 25 September 1931
- \* Stricken: 30 April 1933
- \* Total flights: 73
- \* Total flight hours: 1,695.8

5134

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Mountebanks  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 3:51PM

Rarities  
Souchong  
Large leaf, good tea

The best quality tea must have creases like the leathern boot of Tartar horsemen, curl like the dewlap of a mighty bullock, unfold like a mist rising out of a ravine, gleam like a lake touched by a zephyr, and be wet and soft like a fine earth newly swept by rain.

Lu Yu (d. 804), Chinese sage, hermit. Quoted in: Jason Goodwin, *The Gunpowder Gardens*, Introduction (1990), from the Cha Ching.

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Mountebanks  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 2:53PM

The contradiction will have to stand, hélas.

All I can report at this point is that

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher  
Called a hen a most elegant creature.  
The hen, pleased with that,  
Laid an egg in his hat.  
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.



5135

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Exact Criteria  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 4:41PM

Good for Yu!

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Exact Criteria  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 23, 1997 4:36PM

Armed with the criteria set forth by Lu Yu in the ninth century to determine the best quality tea, I was just now gazing into my empty teapot at the leaves that were the source of a four or five very nice cups of oolong this afternoon. As I gazed fixedly at the leaves--with leathern boots, bullock dewlaps, mists, nautical gleams, and earth images on my mind--Sharon passed by and did a double (possibly a triple) take. Peripherally, I could see that it was Sharon, so I continued to study the oolong leaves for about 10 more seconds before I looked up. When I looked up, I was very amused to see that she had that look on her face that most people usually manifest in the presence of lunatics, sword swallows, cannibals, and the prewar French. She said nothing, and quickly returned to her office, thinking, I'm sure, that "Robert has finally gone over the edge." Very amusing (at least from my point of view). Sharon is probably now on the line with Human Resources, possibly the psychiatric unit at CMC.

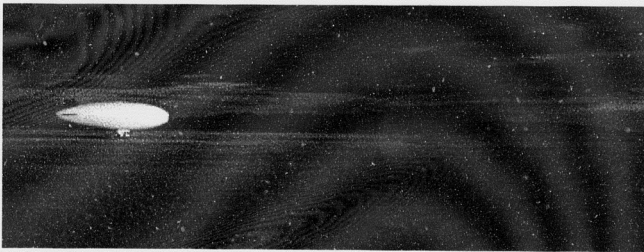
5136

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Donna Shotto; Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Oh, the Humanity...  
**Date:** Thursday, July 24, 1997 8:29AM

Hello.

Here, for your reading pleasure, is some more Airship Trivia.



---

from Trenches on the Web © 1996,1997 Mike Iavarone, All Rights Reserved  
<<http://www.worldwar1.com/sfzepp.htm>>

The rigid airship, employed so extensively by Germany during the Great War, was perfected soon after the turn of the century by a former Wurtemberg army cavalry officer, Ferdinand Adolf August Heinrich Graf von Zeppelin, who had been inspired by a balloon ascent he had made in the United States on 19-Aug-1863. His craft were, naturally, known as Zeppelins. "Zeppelin" is a proprietary, or trade, name (such as Kodak, Ferris Wheel and Autogiro), and is applied properly only to craft constructed by Luftschiffbau Zeppelin G.m.b.H. or firms licensed to use its patents. It should thus be spelled with a capital Z; modern writers who spell it in lower case are mistaken in their apparent belief that it is generic.

It is almost never noted that three of the U.S. Navy's four rigid airships--the Los Angeles, Akron and Macon--were Zeppelins. The Los Angeles was built by Luftschiffbau Zeppelin under the reparations terms of the peace treaty and the other two were constructed by the Goodyear-Zeppelin Corporation, formed in 1923 as a subsidiary of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. This firm acquired Zeppelin patents and imported key Zeppelin aeronautical engineers who played a leading role in the design of the Akron and Macon and several other airships. For obvious reason, "Zeppelin" was dropped from the firm's name during World War II and it became Goodyear Aircraft.

---

from the DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY -- NAVAL HISTORICAL CENTER  
901 M STREET SE -- WASHINGTON NAVY YARD  
WASHINGTON DC 20374-5060  
Naval Aviation Chronology 1930-1939

The Thirties began quietly with an international treaty extending previous agreements to reduce naval armament, but as the years passed the quiet was dissipated as the nations of the world moved inexorably toward war.

[...]

5137

In operations, there was a change as whole squadrons began to turn in the record performances previously accomplished by individual pilots. Tactical innovations of the Twenties became fleet doctrine. Three new aircraft carriers joined the fleet, raising the operational total high enough to equip peace-time forces with a respectable seagoing air arm. Naval aviation acquired broader respect and, as it achieved prominence in both fleet organization and operations, became a truly integrated arm of naval power.

Only in the field of lighter-than-air was there a serious setback. Crashes of the Akron (ZRS-4) and the Macon (ZRS-5) sounded the death knell of the Navy's rigid airship program; and in spite of favorable reports from investigating committees, continued successes in Germany, and repeated recommendations as to its value in specialized operations; the rigid airship was finished. By association, the non-rigid almost followed it into oblivion.

[...]

27 October 1931--The rigid airship Akron (ZRS-4), having made its first trial flight on 23 September 1931 at Akron, Ohio, was commissioned at NAS Lakehurst with Lieutenant Commander C. E. Rosendahl as Commanding Officer.

3 November 1931--The rigid dirigible Akron (ZRS-4) made a 10-hour flight out of Lakehurst carrying aloft 207 persons, a new record for the largest number of individuals carried into the air by a single craft.

4 April 1933--The rigid airship Akron (ZRS-4) crashed in a severe storm off Barnegat Light, N.J. Among the 73 fatalities were Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, Chief, Bureau of Aeronautics, and Commander Frank C. McCord, Commanding Officer of the Akron (ZRS-4).

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from © 1995 Skytech Models <<http://www.teleport.com/%7Eskytech>>

From her first flights, Akron was conservatively flown, with little thought on the part of the LTA Naval officers for her integration into the scouting forces of the Fleet. In fact, although both airships were designed with a internal hanger for the housing of up to five fighter/scouting airplanes, in her first of only two exercises with the Fleet, Akron didn't even bring the airplanes along, relying instead on the German World War I practice of using the huge airship itself to make contact with the Fleet. The big airship failed to impress the Fleet Admirals with her performance, setting the stage for negative opinions in Naval circles later in the decade which ended the entire program.

Akron made a few impressive flights, including one flight around the rim of the United States, from Lakehurst, to Florida, across Texas to California, where she was masted at Camp Kearney, near San Diego. From there she made a flight up the coast as far north as Seattle, and a visit to the West Coast LTA base then building at Sunnyvale, California.

Time ran out for Akron on the night of April 3rd 1933, when on a routine radio direction finder calibration flight, she was caught in bad weather, and through a combination of navigation error and altimeter error was flown into the ocean off Barnegat Inlet, New Jersey, sinking instantly in the rough seas, taking with her almost all of her crew of 79. Only three men survived, making the loss of 76 the greatest in airship history, (the Hindenburg crash four years later killed 33), and the biggest aviation disaster of her time, not equaled until 1960.

---

(Perhaps the USS Akron is not the best choice for an ICS model airship.)

My search that turned up these accounts was made more thorough by using Webturbo. Go to <<http://www.shareware.com/top/All-Categories-table.html>> and search for "webturbo."



5138

## **Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Lapsang Souchong  
**Date:** Friday, July 25, 1997 2:21PM

### Tea

Its proper use is to amuse the idle, and relax the studious, and dilute the full meals of those who cannot use exercise, and will not use abstinence.

Samuel Johnson (1709-84), English author, lexicographer. "Review of A Journal of Eight Days' Journey," in Literary Magazine, vol. 2, no. 13 (London, 1757; repr. in Works, vol. 6, 1825). Nonetheless, Johnson confessed in the article to being "a hardened and shameless tea-drinker, who has, for twenty years, diluted his meals with only the infusion of this fascinating plant; whose kettle has scarcely time to cool; who with tea amuses the evening, with tea solaces the midnight, and, with tea, welcomes the morning." James Boswell vouched for this passion in his Life of Samuel Johnson: "I suppose no person ever enjoyed with more relish the infusion of that fragrant leaf than Johnson" (entry for 1756).

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5139

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** My Quote of the Month  
**Date:** Friday, July 25, 1997 4:06PM



There is something about the literary life that repels me, all this desperate building of castles on cobwebs, the long-drawn acrimonious struggle to make something important which we all know will be gone forever in a few years, the miasma of failure which is to me almost as offensive as the cheap gaudiness of popular success. Raynond Chandler (1888--1959), U.S. author. Letter, 22 April 1949, to publisher Hamish Hamilton (published in Raymond Chandler Speaking, 1962).

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5140

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Things Floating By  
**Date:** Friday, July 25, 1997 4:36PM

Tea has also proved to be very useful to this neophyte as he coursed about cyberspace this afternoon.

Webturbo is an astounding instrument. If it's not "the key to the kingdom," it's at least "one of the keys."

The reborn USS AKRON, preceded by an electronic blip, has just floated over the partition. A "Save the Akron" campaign should be initiated at once. A full-fledged article on the Akron, accompanied by a photograph of Donna and Gary K. and the recently donated banner, should be written for the local papers.

The "upbeat" quotation from Raymond Chandler would be excellent material for the first meeting of a college course on the history of literature.



5141

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mdw7@psu.edu  
Subject: And so. . .  
X-Status: New

We, of course, were CRUSHED to learn that you, Pens (and Pepe) will not be able to participate in our upcoming outing on the North Atlantic. In spite of the risks involved, we shall proceed. We have spent so many years "on the edge, principally aboard Petrel II," that we have become quite accustomed to such behavior. There are, as you know, some delicious secondary benefits to living on the edge!

Our stay at Sedgwick Hall at midsummer was MEMORABLE. Who would ever have guessed that there were video cameras concealed in the boxwoods? You are a DEVIL!

We're thinking of spending a few weeks at Courmayeur in late November/early December. Any interest in joining us in the Valle d'Aosta?

5142

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (Mark Whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Tue, 22 Jul 1997 10:35:23 -0400  
Subject: Hollidays  
Message-ID: <199707221436.OAA37602@r02n05.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

Dear Silly S.Robert,

Thank you so very much for the invitation to join you on your little excursion aboard the Petrell II. Unfortunately, my darling little wife Penelope and I, having a full social calender, will be taking the horseless to the vineyard at precisely the same time as your outing. Even though the vineyard has become quite common what with Clinton's moving in and all, dearest Pens feels it is the best place for her health. The darling little creature has developed a fainting malady and requires complete bedrest as well as the full attentions of her cuban man Pepe why she is practical unable to sit up without Pepe's complete ministrations. My poor dearest Pens! Well S. Robert I will close for now as I must attend to my ownership duties of running such a large estate as my beloved sedgewicke hall. However, I must leave you with this overwhelming concern - One never sails the Northern Atlantic in August it is not the done thing, especially with tutonic, dare I say women, such as Daphne and Millicent. I await you further correspondence.

Cordially,

MD Whitebread

5143

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Carl Albright; Cheryl McDonald; Josephine Saccone; Kathy Manger; Kelly Falchek; Kim Kern; Laurie Dempsey; Robert Powell; Scott Sherno; Sheila Baress  
**Subject:** Word Tip #3: Editing an AutoText entry  
**Date:** Friday, July 25, 1997 1:17PM



ZDTips brings you another...

Word 97 tip

This Word 97 tip is supported by The Cobb Group.

\*\*\*\*\*

Editing an AutoText entry

From time to time, you'll probably need to modify text you've stored as an AutoText entry. Fortunately, Word makes this a snap. First, enter the AutoText item in a document by typing the item's name and pressing [F3]. (You can also enter the item via the AutoText command on the Insert menu or by using the AutoText toolbar.)

Once you've inserted the item, make the desired changes. Then, highlight the item and press [Alt]F3 to display the Create AutoText dialog box. The name of the selected item will appear in the Please Name Your AutoText Entry text box. Click OK, and Word will ask whether you want to redefine the entry. Just click Yes. Word will redefine the entry and close the AutoText dialog box.

\*\*\*\*\*

If you want me to stop forwarding these tips to your mailbox, please say so in a reply to the message.

Thank you for your attention.



5144

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Just a Random Note on That Vulgar Practice Known As Taking Tea  
**Date:** Monday, July 28, 1997 1:24PM

Tea

Is there no Latin word for Tea? Upon my soul, if I had known that I would have let the vulgar stuff alone.  
Hilaire Belloc (1870-1953), British author. On Nothing, "On Tea" (1908).

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5145

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: The Narrow French  
**Date:** Monday, July 28, 1997 4:25PM

I say, fie on Belloc and his Eurocentric tastes.

It's only with great vulgarity that you can achieve real refinement, only out of bawdry that you can get tenderness. Lawrence Durrell (1912--1990), British author. Interview in *Writers at Work* (Second Series, ed. by George Plimpton, 1963).

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Yes! A fanfare for the common man!

Vive l'mauvais goût!

(As Beavis had once pointed out to Butthead: "French people suck!")

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** The Narrow French  
**Date:** Monday, July 28, 1997 3:34PM

One can eat one's hat, of course, but only in English. By the same token, can not one drink, with impunity, Chinese nouns? Should not Hilaire Belloc have been open enough to drink a non-Latin etymon? Beware of French expatriots, as it appears Belloc must have been. They are always suspect, especially at table.

5146

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Rituals  
**Date:** Monday, July 28, 1997 10:37AM

The discussion of setsugekka in Yasunari Kawabata's speech is wonderful. I'm very pleased to have it. Any discussion of or thinking about Japanese life, art, or civilization would be imperfect/incomplete without some consideration of the three symbolic elements described by Kawabata. When I decided, on June 9th, that I would place a bouquet above my desk every day, I did so without any idea of how such a daily ritual would affect positively my life. The math books all tell us that  $2 + 2 = 4$ , but it sometimes happens that  $2 + 2 = 5$ .



5147

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Ka  
**Date:** Monday, July 28, 1997 8:49AM

Hello.

I was using Webturbo to search for something when I came across and began studying the following passage by Isamu Kurita. It was at that moment that people behind me began complimenting you on your flowers. There seemed to be such a coincidence between their discourse and what I was reading that I had to paste the passage here and mail it to you.

Setsugekka: Three Symbolic Elements  
<http://www.moa.or.jp/english/setsugekka/setsu-kurita.html>

In an attempt to understand how the Japanese have traditionally looked upon nature, I would like to refer to the wellknown speech delivered by author Yasunari Kawabata [1899-1972] when he accepted the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1968. Entitled "Japan the Beautiful and Myself," the oration focused on a discussion of the phrase setsugekka, which is linguistical lycomposed of three elements: snow [setsu] , the moon [getsu] , and flowers [ka] . The phrase, however, is more than mere descriptive terminology. As the artworks on display here vividly demonstrate, these three elements appear repeatedly in Japanese painting and fine arts: snow expressing the winter season; the moon providing a year-round constant in the night sky; and flowers symbolizing the myriad plants and trees in endless transition amidst the cycle of the four seasons.

The perceptive observer will quickly discover that the elements represented by the phrase setsugekka appear not only in Japan's works of fine art. They abound in design elements within contexts as diverse as the Japanese home, the kimono, and Japanese textiles; indeed they are a part of almost every aspect of Japanese life.

First let's consider flowers [ka] . As these artworks readily confirm, flowers--especially cherry and plum blossoms--are an integral feature of Japanese painting. Wherever they appear, flowers, and plants in general, are usually depicted in their natural, wild, unadulterated state. In Japan, however, flowers, grasses, and trees are not viewed merely as tangible objects, but as symbols of otherwise intangible phenomena--of life itself. In flowers we perceive the universal laws of nature, the unending cycle of life: birth, death, rebirth.

As evidence, consider the numerous flower-related festivals and events that have been celebrated each spring in Japan since ancient times. The first record of cherry blossom viewing, for example, appears in The Tale of Genji, the pinnacle of classical Japanese literature, written in the twelfth century. One entire chapter of this work is devoted to a description of a cherry-blossom viewing party, where members of the court gather under the cherry blossoms to make merry with food, music, and poetry until late into the night. It is here that Genji, the "shining prince," meets his eternal love, Oborozukiyo, the "lady of the misty moonlit night," for the very first time.

Cherry-blossom viewing has long had special significance in Japan. Yoshinoyama, located in the nation's historic heartland of Nara, is said to have been the earliest center of religious faith in the country; to this day the entire mountain is covered with cherry trees. According to popular legend, when the sorcerer En no Gyōja offered up prayers here, the mountain god appeared before him, whereupon the sorcerer carved the image of the god in a cherry tree. In this account, the cherry tree is viewed as a symbol both of invincibility and unassailable vitality. Another legend speaks of Konohana-sakuyahime, daughter of the god of agriculture, who was herself viewed as a goddess of spring and vernal abundance. According to popular belief, her spirit takes possession of a cherry tree, enabling her to descend from Heaven to Earth. Through the ages people have gathered under blossoming cherry trees, believing them to be sacred, and offered up their prayers to Konohana-sakuyahime for a plentiful year's harvest. Other festivals incorporate flower offerings to ward off illness and natural disasters.

Just as blossoming cherry trees have been a revered symbol of spring, so brightly tinged leaves have long symbolized autumn. Since ancient times, people have gathered to admire autumn foliage. The Japanese fondness for making excursions to view autumn leaves was recorded by the Portuguese as early as the sixteenth century. Earlier evidence is provided by a pair of painted screens dating from the Muromachi period, one depicting a cherry-blossom viewing scene, the other an outing to view maple leaves. Together these screens demonstrate the strong affinity that the Japanese have long felt towards cherry blossoms and autumn's brilliant foliage. But what is the meaning behind these activities?

The repertory of the Noh theater, which emerged in the late fourteenth century, includes a song about gathering autumn leaves. It describes a courageous man who passes a night in a forest underneath the shedding trees. Amidst the downpour of dazzling leaves there suddenly appears an alluring enchantress who drives the youth to distraction. Whereas the cherry blossoms of spring, as we have noted, represent the birth of new life, autumn foliage, as this Noh song reveals, symbolizes the final burst of flame, of life, that precedes the arrival of winter--that is, of death. Autumn is also a time of heightened sensuality, and the time when we become most intimately conscious of death--together with the promise of rebirth in the spring--within the dynamic cycle of nature.

In short, the Japanese do not look upon flowers and fall foliage merely as objects or pretty decorations. To the Japanese, flowers are imbued with connotations of the grand natural flow between life and death.

5149

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Marie McTague  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Book Club  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 10:34AM

That is unfortunate, Robert. You will be missed! However, we will be sure to drink your alcohol ration.

(Seriously, I hope your mom feels better.)

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Cheryl McDonald; Ginger Sosik; Kelly Falchek; Marie McTague; Mike Pavese; Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: Book Club  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 10:31AM

For weeks I have looked forward to tonight's meeting of the Book Club. After a good deal of sleuthing about in boxes of favorite books, I located and reread "The Beautiful and Damned" which, for many years after my initial reading of the book during my college days (during the late Middle Ages), was very near the top of my list of all-time favorite books. The book still remains on the list, although not now #1 (that honor now goes to Virgil's "Aeneid").

Now it appears that I will not be able to attend tonight's meeting because, as a dutiful son, I am obliged, unexpectedly, to take care of my mother (in declining health and now confined to a wheel chair).

-----  
**From:** Cheryl McDonald  
**To:** Ginger Sosik; Kelly Falchek; Marie McTague; Mike Pavese; Paul Warner; Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Book Club  
**Date:** Tuesday, July 29, 1997 3:36PM

Book Club Members,

In the interest of fairness, we've decided to split the cost of dinner and beverages equally among book club members for this particular meeting. As you already know, the menu is comprised of pizza and beer. The cost of the pizza totals \$42, and we estimate the beer to cost \$30. Therefore, \$72 divided by 8 (participants) is \$9. (Mike, no rolling of the eyes, please.)

Please give the cash to Ginger by the end of the day on Wednesday. Anyone in need of directions (this means you, Kelly) stop by tomorrow. Any questions, problems, or comments, please let me know. The meeting will take place at 7:00 at my house.

Thanks,  
Cheryl



5150

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Cheryl McDonald; Ginger Sosik; Kelly Faichek; Marie McTague; Mike Pavese; Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Book Club  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 8:31AM

Hello.

I will do everything in my power to attend our meeting this evening, but please be aware that I've spent yesterday in the fetal position alternately shivering and sweating and lapsing into moments of delirium. (A summer flu, it seems, is nothing to sneeze at.)

I am eating pills now like they are M&Ms and feel much better (but everything looks shiny and colors are making noise).

For an added incentive to get well, I'll eat the cost of my share of the beer and pizza. (So fear not, Mike.) If I sink \$9 into this, I will try harder to get to Cheryl's. If I don't make it, save me some pie.

(On second thought, eat all the pie and save me some beer.)

-----  
**From:** Cheryl McDonald  
**To:** Ginger Sosik; Kelly Faichek; Marie McTague; Mike Pavese; Paul Warner; Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Book Club  
**Date:** Tuesday, July 29, 1997 3:36PM

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Please give the cash to Ginger by the end of the day on Wednesday. Anyone in need of directions (this means you, Kelly) stop by tomorrow. Any questions, problems, or comments, please let me know. The meeting will take place at 7:00 at my house.

Thanks,  
Cheryl

5151

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Ginger Sosik  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** About last night  
**Date:** Thursday, July 31, 1997 8:29AM

The Beautiful and Damned discussion was lacking a little something without your input , Robert. I bet your ears were ringing... the conversation at times was directed to "I wonder what Robert would have said about..."?

All in all we had another great time with great dialogue.

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Book Club  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 10:46AM

I have a horror of people who speak about the beautiful. What is the beautiful? One must speak of problems in painting!  
Pablo Picasso (1881-1973), Spanish artist. Quoted in: Vogue (New York, 1 Nov. 1956).

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(read "living" for "painting"---I think, for Picasso, not a specious substitution)  
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5152

## **Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: In Chicago, in 1893. . .  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 4:04PM

That's right, the Paris Exhibition sucked!

USA!  
USA!  
USA!

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** In Chicago, in 1893. . .  
**Date:** Wednesday, July 30, 1997 3:48PM

You may have been wondering about celebrations that took place to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

The paragraphs given below have been provided for you here by the Search Wizard in the next cubicle. The original plan was to accompany these informative paragraphs with the photo that was given on the web page in question. Something went wrong along the way, however, and the photo didn't make it to the ICS e-mail. At any rate, tentative explorations are now underway in the world "out there." Stay tuned.

---

### **The Chicago Columbian Exposition of 1893**

In 1890, in the middle of the gold rush as America industrialized itself, the Congress authorized a World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the "discovery" of America.

Chicago had come into itself in the decade before the Exposition. In 1871, the city had been razed by a fire, but in just 22 years, they had raised skyscrapers over the prairie and were ready to play host to the world. Nervous about how their brash new architecture would play to the world, the city fathers established a commission of the best architects and designers, who produced a "white city" from 686 acres from the swamps on the south side.

From May-October, 28 million visitors came to the Exposition. In charge of construction was Daniel Burnham, who, based on the grand success of his work in Chicago, was later put in charge of rescuing the dusty plans L'Enfant made in 1792 and reconstructing Washington, D.C. as a "city of parks and vistas." It is ironic that the city that helped invent modern architecture ended up with a fair full of classical imitations, buildings modeled after the Renaissance and the Classics. [Boorstin, pp. 549-550]

Chicago set a new standard for World's Fairs, bringing in 21.5 million paid subscribers while letting in another 6 million people on free passes. The gate of \$14 million surpassed the previous record holder, the Paris Exhibition in 1889 which had collected a then-astounding \$8.3 million.



5153

**Robert Powell**

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To: Kelly Falchek  
Subject: RE: Youngin'

No problem.

The only things that offend me are narrow minds, people whose education is imperfect, bad manners, people from New Jersey, burnt toast, tea in little bags, and bad grammar.

How I wanted to be at the book club meeting, not only because I wanted to be a part of the discussion of the Fitzgerald book but also because I wanted to be there for the "Kelly surprise" (maybe also for the pizza and beer).

As a good and personal friend, Ulysses Grant, used to say to me: "Take it from me, Robert, ya can't win 'em all."

-----  
From: Kelly Falchek  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: Youngin'  
Date: Thursday, July 31, 1997 9:59AM

Robert,

Being as jovial and down-to-earth as you are, I'm assuming you didn't take offense to the message I sent yesterday. . .the one about your being a college student during the Middle Ages.

Just in case, I wanted to tell you I was kidding.

Kelly

5154

## MONTHLY REPORT FOR July 1997

### S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of July 1997, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. **POODLES**, Study Unit (2007-20-4400-075678) (Pet Groomer course) 1018
2. **BEHAVIORAL PROBLEMS** (2007-20-4400-075682) (Pet Groomer course)  
1018
3. **MIXED BREEDS**, Study Unity (2007-20-4400-075682) (Pet Groomer course)  
1018
4. Study Guide 1: **MANAGING YOUR BUSINESS** (Beauty Salon Management course) (2007-20-4400-1500002) 1018
5. Study Guide 2: **STAFFING POLICIES AND PROCEDURES** (Beauty Salon Management course) 2007-20-4400-150003) 1073
6. **WELCOME LETTER** for Beauty Salon Management course (2007-20-4400-150001) 1073
7. **ALAN FINN GUIDE TO DOG GROOMING** (2007-20-4400-075686) (Pet Groomer course) 1018
8. **CAT GROOMING** (2007-20-4400-075684) (Pet Groomer course) 1018
9. **BUSINESS SIDE OF PET GROOMING** (2007-20-4400-075685) (Pet Groomer course) 1018, 1073, 1040
10. Study Guide 3: **CAREER DEVELOPMENT GUIDE** (Beauty Salon management course) (2007-20-4400-150004) 1018, 1073
11. **PUPPIES** (Pet Groomer course) (2007-20-4400-075680) 1018
12. **BECOMING A PROFESSIONAL LANDSCAPER** (Study Guide 1) (2007-20-4400-102002) 1073

5155

**August 1, 1997**

Back at my desk at ICS.  
Very tired. Lots of personal papers  
and matters to take care of.

**August 2-3, 1997**

Judging at Honesdale on  
Saturday, August 2<sup>nd</sup>. SRP had one  
of the two champion standard  
chickens: Champion Clear-  
Colored Standard, on a Black  
Orpington hen. I am very pleased.  
I had a hunch that maybe one of



my Black Orpington hens or White Leghorn hens would be so designated. The birds were judged by Jerry Yeaw, with Rev. Roland Romig as clerk.

Virtually all the exhibitors were there for the judging; lots of poultry camaraderie, which was fun. DWP II and I went over to Honesdale at about 10 A.M., after I had finished my at-home chores for the morning. He had a grand time. It's remarkable how well he can take care of himself in such environments. He went off and had a good time and I went into the poultry building. The rabbit section was closed during the judging, which was disappointing because he wanted to watch. All of the rabbits that he showed were awarded blue ribbons and so was the Mandarin duck.

DWP I and Mom stayed home all day. DWP II and I stayed at the Fair until about 5 P.M.

There wasn't a big push to get back to the Fair on Sunday and so I devoted a lot of time and energy to organizing and cleaning in the poultry barn. It's a golden opportunity to do so, since so many of the birds are away at present. I have "For Sale" signs on several show cages at Honesdale, and I have several birds for sale there that are not in the show. I would think that I have about 50

birds that I should/will sell in the next month or so, either at Honesdale or Harford. If not there, then at Syracuse.

Mom has been to the Fair several times in the past couple of days. We took the wheelchair on Sunday and Mom was very happily positioned therein in front of the poultry building for the five hours that we were at the Fair today. In late afternoon, I took Mom on a tour of the entire Fair. It was not at all difficult to push the wheelchair around. We stopped for an ice cream sandwich at the booth by the grandstand and she enjoyed that. We spent quite a bit of time in the Grange display building, and that was fun.

Two Black Muscovy ducklings hatched yesterday under a standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Red. Very adorable little ducklings. I'm hoping that at least one of them is a female, as I have no female Muscovies at present. I lost my two hens (very good ones) to predators. I have lost about 10 adult Blue Swedish and Muscovies to predators in recent months. I am at the point where I am seriously considering getting rid of all my waterfowl because of the constant problem with predators. I have never had a predator problem when the birds are inside the poultry yard, but the

waterfowl spend the day outside the yard and are taken by predators. On Friday when I returned from ICS, I discovered that three of my adult ducks had been killed in the course of the day. Two dead birds lay on the ground outside the pen. Maybe after DWP gets the golf course opened again I can again get some waterfowl. The constant presence of golfers should keep predators away from the ponds and the poultry yard. We shall see.

#### August 4, 1997

DWP II went to the Harford Fair meeting tonight with me. We're in good shape for a poultry show: 313 bantam chickens, 243 standard chickens, 67 ducks, geese, guineas; 18 turkeys; 156 pigeons. Anson Tiffany has already started to put the shavings and water cups in the cages. This Saturday, the 9<sup>th</sup>, I will meet him there at 10 A.M. and we will hang the coop tags, and that will be that.

#### August 5, 1997

The eight Guinea Fowl eggs under the Araucana will hatch very soon. I'm not certain what colors they will be. Probably some Pearl and some Lavender, maybe White. I will take the Araucana and her keets to the Harford Fair; also the Rhode Island Red hen

with her two Black Muscovy ducklings.

We four went to Honesdale at about 8 P.M. Mom sat in the truck, which I parked near the entrance to the poultry building; DWP I and II went down the midway; SRP went into the poultry building and looked after his birds: cleaned cages, changed water. The new staff in the poultry building are not very good: lots of cages with filthy and/or wet shavings in them, lots of filthy and disgusting water cups; the birds all appear to be hungry. During the couple hours that I was in the poultry building, I made sure that my birds were well taken care of.

#### August 6, 1997

Two Guinea keets at 7 A.M., one Pearl and one Lavender. More on the way.

My above-desk bouquet today is spectacular: four colors of Phlox, Joe Pye weed, oregano in blossom, small sunflowers, two or three colors of daylilies.

Eight keets in all, including three Lavender, two or three Splash, and two or three Pearl. Keets are among the most beautiful of young poultry. The Araucana is an excellent mother, not surprisingly. I will take her and her brood to the Harford Fair as a display.

Received the CPAC's 1997 Fall Pigeon Show catalogue in the mail today. David Stiles is "on the ball," as some would say. Excellent. Some show secretaries (e.g., Briget Kane) make such a big deal out of producing a show catalogue. David simply did the show catalogue and that was that. I must send him a congratulatory note on the catalogue.

Made 8 quarts of Bread and Butter pickles tonight, using Mom's tried-and-true recipe. Both Mom and DWP II helped in the preparation of the cucumbers and onions. We did the preparations at the kitchen table as soon as I got home from ICS.

What a wonderful old-fashioned aroma filled the house as the canning proceeded. Such olfactory memories can carry one through many years. I got DWP II involved specifically so he would have olfactory recollections "twenty years from now." Cutting up the cucumbers gave Mom a lot of pleasure too, and that was good. Canning gives me such pleasure!

#### **August 7, 1997**

We four went to the Wayne County Fair in the evening. DWP II will very probably be "hooked" on fair going for the rest of his life because of such experiences. Mom, Donald, and I enjoyed

ourselves, but DWP II really had a good time, which is wonderful.

#### **August 8, 1997**

Today will be Kelly Falchek's last day at ICS. She is an editor and well liked by everyone. She is leaving to go to graduate school at the University of Illinois. There will be a "happy hour" in her honor after work today at Farley's.

Kelly is well-bred, intelligent, sophisticated, wonderful sense of humor. She has been an editor here for a couple of years. She will be missed.

Tomorrow morning I will meet Anson Tiffany in the poultry building at Harford and we will "hang the coop tags" for the 1997 poultry show at the Harford Fair. The process will take several hours, I'm sure.

#### **August 9, 1997**

Kelly's farewell reception at Farley's was very enjoyable. There were about 10 of us. I cut out yellow tear-shaped tears from post-it pads and stuck them on my face and chest. Very amusing—and effective. I stayed at Farley's until about 9 P.M. When I got home, Mom was in bed and DWP I and II were at the Fair. All was well.



Spent much of the day at Harford with Anson Tiffany and Bob Simons in the poultry building. We sorted out and hung up the coop tags for this year's Fair. It's always so pleasant to be at Harford: very agricultural, very quiet, very nonproblematical.

DWP I and II went to the Wayne County Fair at about 7 P.M.; Mom and I went over at about 8 P.M. Sold the White Holland tom for \$30 to a lady who has a hen and needed a companion for her hen. The White Holland hen that I had on display died suddenly. I'm not too surprised. She was a little under the weather when I took her over. Also sold a Lavender Guinea Fowl hen for \$10 and a pair of Golden Duckwing Old English Games for \$15.

Loaded up seven wire crates with birds and got them home on Saturday night. There will be another load tomorrow morning; also the Grange display. Whenever the birds come home from the fairs, there is always a lot of fighting and repositioning that goes on in the poultry barn. Tonight was no exception to the rule.

#### **WAYNE COUNTY FAIR**

Honesdale, PA, August 1-9, 1997. Show judged by Jerry Yeaw, Rev. Roland Romig as clerk; SRP

entered 60 standard chickens, 15 bantam chickens, 8 guinea fowl, 6 turkeys, 7 ducks, and 20 pigeons.

Champion Clear-Colored Standard on a Black Orpington hen (rosette plus \$10)

(Sold White Holland old tom; \$30; Lavender Guinea hen, \$10; young pair of Golden Duckwing Old English Game, \$15; three very mediocre Partridge Rock pullets, \$12. Total: \$55.00; also, sold six young Narragansett turkeys to Craig Russell for \$85 in early August.)

#### **August 10, 1997**

Another truck load of poultry + Moosic Grange display items collected up at the Fair. Had it not been for SRP, DWP I and II, and Doris Howell, there would not have been a Moosic Grange display at this year's Wayne County Fair.

When we had everything (poultry, rabbits, pigeons, Grange display) home, safe and sound, we had a grand lunch: lobster, asparagus, potatoes and bacon. Garden and poultry chores in the afternoon.

Took a pail of cow feed and went over to the Herefords. Very pleasant. Will Russell would be so pleased to know that there are eight Herefords in Decker's Field at present! Such beautiful animals

they are. The old cow is surely pregnant. They are doing a good job of keeping the grass/hay down in Decker's Field. The field is large enough to handle at least a half dozen more cattle. They are very low maintenance.

#### **August 11, 1997**

Bouquet of golden glow, phlox, and choke-cherry branches above my desk today. The golden glow is very rare. It's one of those flowers that is only found around old homesteads in the country. I've never seen it for sale anywhere. I must spread plants around the Homestead so that it will be everywhere "fifty years from now" (when SRP will be long gone and forgotten). My original golden glow plants came from Alice (Curtis) (Williams) Lund about ten years ago. Naturally, Alice would have such an old-fashioned plant! It's very beautiful: vigorous grower, about 7 feet high, very clean and strong, wonderful coreopsis/carnation-type yellow blossoms.

I have never seen choke-cherry branches, laden with fruit, in a bouquet. They are very effective and attractive in such a context. Very opulent.

#### **August 12, 1997**

Perseid meteor show last night. DWP I and II and SRP watched from the back porch and then up on the green at the top of the hill. Cloudy and not excellent visibility, but meteor showers there were. DWP I and II were having some difficulty seeing them.

After you have seen such a shower once, you know what to look for. It is completely unbelievable how quickly the shower takes place—in waves, sometimes across much of the sky. It's hard to describe the shower: somewhat like broadcasting a wave of illuminated sand across the sky. The speed at which the waves move, coupled with the broad expanse covered by the waves, makes it tricky to see the shower. In a way, you have to know what you're looking for in order to see it.

#### **August 13-27, 1997**

To weeks of intense late-August activity, mostly centered around the Griswold Reunion and the Harford Fair which, as usual, were wonderful.

DWP II went up to the Fair with me at 7 A.M. on the morning of the 18<sup>th</sup>—for the judging. He and Roy (a little boy from the rabbit department) spent the day together and had a grand time.

I took Mom to the Fair every day from the 19<sup>th</sup> to the end of the fair on the 23<sup>rd</sup>. I simply put the wheelchair in the back of the truck and then unloaded it at the center gate and got Mom into the chair and then I parked the truck in the lower lot. I then got Mom from the center-gate area and either parked her somewhere (in the Shade Pavilion, in Floral Hall, in front of the Poultry Building) and she had a good time, simply watching the passers-by. On at least three occasions, she attended concerts by the Lenoxville Band. Many people recognized her and came up to speak to her. We had dinner twice in the dining hall.

It rained for much of a couple of days of the Fair, which cut down on attendance by the general public but did not diminish the enjoyment of the "regulars" at the Fair.

I arranged a gigantic "palace bouquet" in front of the Poultry Building—under the plaque in memory of Cecil Rose. The bouquet consisted mostly of phlox, golden glow, asters, and gladioli. It was a real show stopper.

I also arranged to have two "hens with chicks" in the two lower cages in the four-cage facade display area. In one cage were a Rhode Island Red hen and

two Black Muscovy ducklings; in the other were a Brown Red Araucana and 7 Guinea keets. These two displays, along with the Polish chickens and the Silkes, were great hits with the fair-going public.

We had a full house again this year: 313 bantam chickens; 243 standard chickens; 67 geese, ducks, and guinea fowl; 18 turkeys; and 156 pigeons. DWP had the good fortune to have the Champion Pigeon of the Show on a Silver Reversewing Pouter cock.

The exhibitors this year were: Richard Laabs, Donald W. Powell, Chuck Campfield, Gordon Walter, Daniel Rettberg, Abigail Rettberg, Anson Tiffany, Merl Rynearson, Tom Richardson, Jonathan Potterjoy, Robert Anke, Ronald Stiles, David Stiles, Robert Simons, Jenny Simons, Billy Simons, Morgan MacDonald, George Compton, Mark Whitebread, S. Robert Powell, Carl-Betty-Seth Harris.

DWP II's male Mandarin was included on my entry because DWP I and II forgot to enter the Mandarin when they sent in their entries. The drake (which was given to DWP II by Martha Stewart at the CPAC's 1997 Spring Show), naturally, was awarded a blue ribbon.



The 23<sup>th</sup> was quite a day: brought second load of birds home from Harford; organized and took to Newfoundland the Moosic Grange's display in the Greene-Dreher-Sterling Fair; got my birds ready for the trip to Syracuse in the early-morning hours of the 24<sup>th</sup>.

#### HARFORD FAIR

Harford, PA, August 17-23, 1997. Show judged by Elton Minnich (bantams, waterfowl, turkeys) and Dick Greubel (standards)

Champion Particolored Male on a Rose Comb Rhode Island Red cock

Champion Clearcolored Female on a Single Comb White Leghorn hen

Champion Turkey on an old Narragansett tom

Champion Goose on an old Toulouse gander

Champion Guinea on a Pearl old hen

(Sold 3 Toulouse ganders and 1 hen, 3 Appleyard drakes and 2 hens to Ron Stiles for \$100; then to Ron Stiles; Buff Minorca cockerel and pullet for \$20; Rose Comb Rhode Island Red cock for \$10; Single Comb Rhode Island Red cock for \$10; 3 standard American Game hens for \$30; 2 young Narragansett toms for \$30; 2 adult and 1 young Guinea fowl

for \$25; pair mediocre Partridge Rocks for \$20). Total: \$245

#### NEW YORK STATE FAIR

Syracuse, NY, August 21—September 1, 1997. Show judged by Tom Kane, Paul Kroll, and Don Nelson; SRP entered 42 standard chickens.

Champion American on a Partridge Rock hen

Reserve Champion American on a Rose Comb Rhode Island Red cock

Champion English on a Black Orpington hen

Reserve Champion English on a Black Orpington hen

Reserve Champion Mediterranean on a Single Comb White Leghorn hen

(Three male and 2 female standard Modern Games and B. B. Red American Game cock sold to Tom Tucker for \$50; also \$67 from sale of 9 other birds after Fair. Total sales \$117.)

#### Griswold Reunion

Held on the 16<sup>th</sup> in the Moosic Grange. A goor' crowd. DWP II made Mom's recipe of meatloaf—very delicious. Grange Hall decorated with eight bouquets of golden glow, Joe Pye weed, Queen Ann's lace, and phlox. Gordon and Louise Hawley, Clarence Loomis, and Dorothy

Graham were there—very nice people, indeed, especially Clarence Loomis and Dorothy Graham, who is a very likeable, intelligent, Auntie-Mame type who moves about the world with incredible ease: Costa Rica, India, China. She is very international, charming, sophisticated, intelligent. She (and Clarence Loomis) are descendants of Francis Earl Loomis, who was Mom's maternal grandfather's brother. On the day following the Reunion, Dorothy stopped at the Homestead on her way back to Canada. When in Carbondale for the Reunion, she stayed with her cousin, Eleanor Rude.

Got up at 4 A.M. on the 25<sup>th</sup> and drove to Syracuse and entered about 40 birds in the New York State Fair. Easy drive up Route 81 (about 130 miles); got there in plenty of time to get my birds in their cages and then clean them up for the judging. I'll drive back up on Labor Day and pick up the birds.

My New York friend, Bill Weinstein, will arrive for a weekend visit on August 29<sup>th</sup>.

I will ride up to the Twin Tier Poultry Club's show on September 7<sup>th</sup> with Bob Anke and Chuck Campfield in Bob's house trailer. We will spend the night on the fairgrounds in the trailer. What

a luxury! I don't have to drive. It should be fun. I have entered six birds: Partridge Rock hen and pullet, Black Orpington hen and pullet; two Single Comb White Leghorn hens.

#### August 28—September 3, 1997

I dislike these "catch up" journal entries, but they are sometimes necessary.

Last night after ICS, I got Mom into the truck and she and I went to Newfoundland and I packed up the Moosic Grange display and took it home. Part of the display had been picked up earlier by other grangers. We won 6<sup>th</sup> place in the Greene Dreher Newfoundland Fair in the Grange displays. There is a large amount of politics involved in the judging of the displays, so it's no wonder we won sixth place—we have no Grange "political connections" and probably came in last in the competition. That's fine. The important thing is that we entered a display (which was very nice) and that we will be awarded/paid the \$100 that all Grange applicants receive for entering a display. The Moosic Grange needs the extra \$100 to meet its financial obligations.

In a way, it now feels like the 1997 Fair season is over. It began on July 31<sup>st</sup> with the entry

day of the Wayne County Fair and it ended last night with the final take down of the GDS Grange display. It's been a busy—but very enjoyable—month.

On Labor Day, I did my morning chores in the barn and then did some extensive cleaning in the poultry area of the barn. About 11 A.M., I loaded up some birds to sell and headed for Syracuse to get my birds from the Fair there. Easy drive up. Parked in the infield, which is very convenient. Millions of people around. Very enjoyable day in the poultry building. John Rebhahn, Roger Davis, Paul Jones, and others are very pleasant to be around. Sold fifteen birds for \$117.

I have been making a concerted effort to sort through my birds and to separate the wheat from the chaff. In the period July 31—September 1, I have received \$502 from the sale of birds. That will buy a lot of feed!

Bill Weinstein came for a visit on August 29<sup>th</sup> and stayed until the afternoon of August 31<sup>st</sup>. I picked him up at the bus station in Scranton when I got out of work on Friday. All is well with WBW.

#### **Pickled Peppers and Onions**

A couple of days before Bill's arrival, I made sure that I had all the necessary ingredients to

make some pickled peppers and onions. After we had something to eat (sausage, red potatoes, cabernet sauvignon, typhoon tea), I hauled out the canning preparations. Bill cored and cut up into slices the green peppers. Mom peeled and sliced the onions. I readied everything else for the canning session. It was a huge project, and at about midnight the twelve quarts of "Mrs. Carl Tomaine's Pickled Peppers and Onions" were on shelf, as it were. Very nice to look at through the jars. The house was filled with the glorious aroma of home canning. In order to enjoy the aroma in such a situation, however, you have to go outside and then come into the house in order to really smell it.

#### **Harford Fair Poultry Building**

Wegman's *pain de campagne* rolls and SRP's homemade Currant/Peach Preserve and typhoon tea for breakfast. Poultry chores—Bill fed the birds and I watered. He had a grand time. At 10 A.M. we headed out for Harford, where Anson and I cleaned the poultry building. In the course of the week since the Fair, Anson cleaned about 2/3rds of the building—which was great. In less than 2 hours, the building was completely cleaned and reset. Next year's Fair could begin tomorrow and we would be ready.



As Anson and I worked, Bill sat on a bench by the rabbit building and read in his anatomy book—for polarity therapy enrichment.

On the way home, we stopped in the antique stores in Clifford so that Bill could buy a bottle for his lady friend, Andrea. I found a Russell's Dairy bottle and bought that for \$5.00; Bill also found one. He also bought an old Mason canning jar for his lady friend.

Bill is a very easy guest to have around. We had spaghetti and SRP's home-canned tomato sauce for supper. Sunday morning, we had bacon and eggs for breakfast. Bill loves to eat.

His bus for New York left at about 1 P.M. I gave him, naturally, a quart of the pickled peppers and onions that he had helped to prepare. He will eat them one month from the date that they were put up. I will open a quart before that time to taste them and to make sure that they are OK.

#### **Visit to Decker's Field**

After breakfast on Sunday, Bill and I went over to Decker's Field to pay a visit to the cows. We had a grand time. We then walked through the woods at the back of the field and came out on the Whitmore Road. Those woods are exceptionally beautiful. I love walking through them. They have

not changed for hundreds of years, in all probability: dense hemlock and deciduous trees, with several deep-woods streams and a creek running through them. Very beautiful.

When we emerged on the Whitmore Road, I was very annoyed by the litter along the road and so Bill and I got the wheelbarrow and several garbage bags and we picked up all the litter along the road.

NATIONAL EDUCATION CORPORATION  
RETIREMENT PLAN

5166



## Statement

April 1, 1997 - June 30, 1997

S.R. POWELL  
RD 1 BOX 40  
CARONDALE PA 18407

Social Security Number: 198-34-0526  
Date of Hire: 03/27/1995  
Date of Birth: 12/12/1943  
Plan Entry Date: 03/27/1996  
Vested Percent: 25%

## Account Information

The cash for the NEC share tender was received and posted to NEC shareholder accounts on July 11, 1997.

### BALANCE

|                    |            |
|--------------------|------------|
| Beginning Balance  | \$2,132.13 |
| Change This Period | \$1,882.62 |
| Ending Balance     | \$4,014.75 |
| Vested Balance     | \$3,413.33 |

### INVESTMENT SUMMARY

|                                | Beginning<br>Share Price<br>04/01/1997 | Beginning<br>Share Balance<br>04/01/1997 | Beginning<br>Market Value<br>04/01/1997 | Ending<br>Share Price<br>06/30/1997 | Ending<br>Share Balance<br>06/30/1997 | Ending<br>Market Value<br>06/30/1997 |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Putnam Income Fund             | \$6.850                                | 64.840                                   | \$444.15                                | \$6.990                             | 103.702                               | \$724.88                             |
| Putnam Global Growth Fund      | \$10.940                               | 41.373                                   | \$452.62                                | \$12.490                            | 63.911                                | \$799.24                             |
| Putnam Voyager Fund            | \$15.300                               | 27.154                                   | \$415.46                                | \$17.950                            | 43.070                                | \$773.10                             |
| Putnam S&P 500 Index Fund      | \$17.410                               | 25.915                                   | \$451.18                                | \$20.440                            | 39.810                                | \$813.72                             |
| National Education Corp. Stock | \$12.625                               | 29.206                                   | \$368.72                                | \$20.875                            | 39.727                                | \$829.30                             |
| Putnam Money Market Fund       | \$1.000                                | 0.000                                    | \$0.00                                  | \$1.000                             | 75.510                                | \$75.51                              |
| <b>TOTAL</b>                   |                                        |                                          | <b>\$2,132.13</b>                       |                                     |                                       | <b>\$4,014.75</b>                    |

### YOUR CURRENT INVESTMENT CHOICES (06/30/1997)

#### Investment

|                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| Putnam Income Fund        | 20% |
| Putnam Global Growth Fund | 20% |
| Putnam Voyager Fund       | 20% |
| Putnam S&P 500 Index Fund | 20% |
| Putnam Money Market Fund  | 20% |

Please verify this financial information and notify Putnam of any questions within 30 days of receipt. If you do not notify Putnam, we will assume the information on this statement is correct. Any corrections will be reflected on a subsequent statement.



For Information, Call  
Putnam Retirement Plans  
1-800-685-6542

PAGE 1 OF 3

**PUTNAM INVESTMENTS**



AFR52254200700009682 044774

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA  
DEPARTMENT OF REVENUE

5/67

BUREAU OF BUSINESS TRUST FUND TAXES  
DEPT. 280901  
HARRISBURG, PA 17128-0901SALES AND USE TAX  
CERTIFICATE OF EXEMPTIONCARBONDALE HIST SOC & MUSEUM  
PO BOX 151  
CARBONDALE, PA 18407-0151Entity ID: PA5212805  
Notice Number: 051-353-797-070-9  
Notice Date: July 14, 1997  
Account Number: 75-300-702  
Exemption Type: NON-PROFIT  
Void After: June 30, 2000USE OF THIS CERTIFICATE FOR PERSONAL OR NONEXEMPT PURCHASES WILL RESULT IN  
CANCELLATION OF EXEMPT STATUS.  
Always refer to your Account Number in correspondence.

If your organization changes its name, address or ceases operation, complete the appropriate sections below and return this form to: PA Department of Revenue, Bureau of Business Trust Fund Taxes, Exemption Unit, Dept. 280901, Harrisburg, PA 17128-0901. Any questions may be addressed to the above address, or call (717) 783-5473; TDD# (717) 772-2252 (Hearing Impaired Only).

*No Changes; everything correct*

|                            |       |          |                                    |
|----------------------------|-------|----------|------------------------------------|
| Name and/or Address Change |       |          | Cancellation of Exemption          |
| Name                       |       |          |                                    |
| Address                    |       |          |                                    |
| City                       | State | Zip Code | Date organization ceased operation |

*J. Robert Powell, President*      *6-28-97*  
 Signature and Title of Authorized Representative      Date

*S. ROBERT POWELL*  
 Print Name



516

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 1 Aug 1997 09:13:48 , page 1

From: John "V." Buberniak <jvb1@cqc.com>  
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>  
In-Reply-To: <19970725.094208.3654.0.silasrobert@juno.com>  
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>  
Date: Mon, 28 Jul 97 14:02:58 PDT  
Subject: Re: You're 32!  
Message-ID: <MAPI.Id.0016.007662312020203038323830303030@mapl.to.rfc822>  
References: Conversation <19970725.094208.3654.0.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Read

Thanks for the electronic birthday card, it was much appreciated.

Sorry that I couldnt have stayed much longer at the Homestead, but I had  
=  
to get back to the Hoosier state.  
I see by the calander, that Hartford, and Wayne County fairs are soon, =  
do you still go to Bloomsburg?

Robert, take care, and keep the faith.

Your friend

JVB

MICROSOFT (n) oxymoron, meaning small and flacid. Does Freuds  
theory applies to this too ? If so how could something small and flacid,  
=

become so big and worth so much?  
(c) JVB1@cqc.com 1997

5169

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 1 Aug 1997 09:20:35 , page 1

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mlwinter@aol.com  
Subject: Your Day  
X-Status: New

Happy Birthday. Will it be dancing in the streets again or will you withdraw to the woods and wait for it all to go away? Somehow, the idea of celebrating one's birthday quietly in the woods strikes me as a good idea.

Wayne County Fair in high gear. Spent the day yesterday transporting birds, rabbits, Grange display items, pigeons, and you name it from Carbondale to Honesdale. Mom was a part of it all and made the three trips to Honesdale. She had a grand time. We all did. See ya.

5/70

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Kelly Falchek  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Youngin'  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 9:23AM

3 { Good. I should have known you wouldn't be offended.

You can probably take a joke better than anyone else in the department.

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Kelly Falchek  
Subject: RE: Youngin'  
Date: Friday, August 01, 1997 9:10AM

2 { No problem.

The only things that offend me are narrow minds, people whose education is imperfect, bad manners, people from New Jersey, burnt toast, tea in little bags, and bad grammar.

How I wanted to be at the book club meeting, not only because I wanted to be a part of the discussion of the Fitzgerald book but also because I wanted to be there for the "Kelly surprise" (maybe also for the pizza and beer).

As a good and personal friend, Ulysses Grant, used to say to me: "Take it from me, Robert, ya can't win 'em all."

-----  
From: Kelly Falchek  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: Youngin'  
Date: Thursday, July 31, 1997 9:59AM

1 { Robert,

Being as jovial and down-to-earth as you are, I'm assuming you didn't take offense to the message I sent yesterday. . .the one about your being a college student during the Middle Ages.

Just in case, I wanted to tell you I was kidding.

Kelly



5171



## The Chicago Columbian Exposition of 1893

In 1890, in the middle of the gold rush as America industrialized itself, the Congress authorized a World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the "discovery" of America.



Chicago had come into itself in the decade before the Exposition. In 1871, the city had been razed by a fire, but in just 22 years, they had raised skyscrapers over the prairie and were ready to play host to the world. Nervous about how their brash new architecture would play to the world, the city fathers established a commission of the best architects and designers, who produced a "white city" from 686 acres from the swamps on the south side.

From May-October, 28 million visitors came to the Exposition. In charge of construction was Daniel Burnham, who, based on the grand success of his work in Chicago, was later put in charge of rescuing the dusty plans L'Enfant made in 1792 and reconstructing Washington, D.C. as a "city of parks and vistas." It is ironic that the city that helped invent modern architecture ended up with a fair full of classical imitations, buildings modeled after the Renaissance and the Classics. [Boorstin, pp. 549-550]

Chicago set a new standard for World's Fairs, bringing in 21.5 million paid subscribers while letting in another 6 million people on free passes. The gate of \$14 million surpassed the previous record holder, the Paris Exhibition in 1889 which had collected a then-astounding \$8.3 million.

### The Birth of Electricity

### Sources

Daniel J. Boorstin, *The Creators*, Random House (New York, 1992). A panoramic sweep of man's creations and creators through history.

5172

## **Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** In Chicago, in 1893. . .

You may have been wondering about celebrations that took place to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

The paragraphs given below have been provided for you here by the Search Wizard in the next cubicle. The original plan was to accompany these informative paragraphs with the photo that was given on the web page in question. Something went wrong along the way, however, and the photo didn't make it to the ICS e-mail. At any rate, tentative explorations are now underway in the world "out there." Stay tuned.

---

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7/31/97

Dear Martha,

Happy Birthday!

Every day when I get  
home from work, my  
newspaper Donald reports  
on "what Martha  
Stewart did when  
show today."  
Donald is becoming  
quite the cook.

A few days ago, he  
insisted that we  
make a pie so  
he could show  
me "how Martha  
did the crust."  
The pie -- and its  
correctly fluted crust --  
were a great success.  
Sincerely,  
Robert Powell

[Martha Stewart]



5174

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Carl Albright  
**Subject:** La musique française

Le CD français que tu m'as emprunté est formidable! Je connais très bien quelques-unes des chansons; d'autres, j'écoute pour la première fois.

Pourrais-je emprunter le CD pour quelques jours?

5175

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: Word Tip #4: Using the Spike to move multiple text selections

In the next edition of my résumé, under "Computer Skills," I will add:

-- Proficient at spiking and moving multiple text selections

These Word 97 Tips are very useful. Thank you Mr. ZD Tips.

-----  
From: Paul Warner

To: Carl Albright; Cheryl McDonald; Josephine Saccone; Kathy Manger; Kelly Falcchek; Kim Kern; Laurie Dempsey; Robert Powell; Scott Shemo; Sheila Baress

Subject: Word Tip #4: Using the Spike to move multiple text selections

Date: Tuesday, August 05, 1997 11:10AM

<<OLE Object: Bitmap Image>>

ZDTips brings you another...

Word 97 tip

This Word 97 tip is supported by The Cobb Group.

\*\*\*\*\*

Using the Spike to move multiple text selections

Have you ever needed to relocate several scattered portions of text in a document? If so, you may have been thwarted by the single-item storage capacity of the Clipboard. When you click the Cut button to place the first selection on the Clipboard, then cut a second selection of text, Word will jettison the first selection. Of course, you can move the text one piece at a time, but that's not terribly efficient. Here's a more reasonable alternative: Use the Spike to move all the text at the same time.

To do this, select each portion of text you want to move and press [Ctrl][F3] to place it on the Spike. Then, position the insertion point marker in the new spot and press [Shift][Ctrl][F3]. Word will clear the contents of the Spike and insert your text selections in the order in which you spiked them.

\*\*\*\*\*

If you want me to stop forwarding these tips to your mailbox, please say so in a reply to the message.

Thank you for your attention.

5176

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** everyone  
**Subject:** The Year 2000: ARE YOU PREPARED? (A brief elegy for Jason)  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 12:20PM

Hello.

Did you read your Harcourt Brace Y2K newsletter yet? If not, please consider the following as a summary of the important points.

The Year 2000: Shortsighted Programming or a Bill Gates Conspiracy?

- \* Air traffic control problems may lead to grounding of aircraft.
- \* Financial institutions will be hard hit---there may be runs on banks.
- \* Government agencies, from IRS to Medicare, may have problems.
- \* Many companies may not be compliant in time.
- \* There will most likely be a mass hysteria such as the world has never known and can never recover from.
- \* Nation will rise up against nation.
- \* With the help of his alien contacts, Bill Gates will launch his completed spaceship and escape.
- \* The rest of us are all doomed.

(Corporate newsletters: they'll just never be the same without Jason.)



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## **Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: THE REAL/NOT REAL CONTROVERSY  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 2:05PM

(This should help clarify things)

Othello: NOT REAL  
Income taxes: REAL

Any other fictional characters: NOT REAL  
The nine-to-five thing: REAL (unfortunately)

Empirical reality: REAL  
Any corporate newsletter: NOT REAL

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: The Year 2000: ARE YOU PREPARED? (A brief elegy for Jason)  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 1:49PM

Bingo! Two points for PW.

After I read the "petit vert" from Harcourt, the following thoughts came to mind:

The boundary between what, in the traditional sense, is "real" (empirical reality, the nine-to-five thing, income taxes, insect bites, chickens) and what is "not real" (nonempirical reality, the nine-to-five thing, income taxes, insect bites, chickens) is not always easy to establish. Is Othello someone that I know or is he a fictional character? Is Lucrezia Borgia real or imagined? Is Volume I, Number 1 of "Harcourt Brace Y2K" for real or is it a pleasantry that is being circulated for our Friday-afternoon amusement?

[Whatever the case, there are some unfortunate language problems on page 2 of that newsletter that should have been caught somewhere along the line.]

-----  
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**To:** everyone  
**Subject:** The Year 2000: ARE YOU PREPARED? (A brief elegy for Jason)  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 12:20PM

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- \* Financial institutions will be hard hit---there may be runs on banks.
- \* Government agencies, from IRS to Medicare, may have problems.
- \* Many companies may not be compliant in time.
- \* There will most likely be a mass hysteria such as the world has never known and can never recover from.

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- \* The rest of us are all doomed.

(Corporate newsletters: they'll just never be the same without Jason.)

5179

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Dog Books  
**Date:** Friday, August 01, 1997 2:36PM

The screenshot shows a Juno email client window titled "Juno - Paul Warner-ICS". The menu bar includes File, Edit, Features, Options, Advertisements, Exit, and Help. On the left, there are icons for "Read" (an eye) and "Write" (a pen). The main area displays an email from "Mutts: America's Dogs by Brian Kilcommons and Michael Capuzzo" in the "Inbox" folder. The email content is an advertisement for the book "Mutts: America's Dogs". It features a dark background with a dog's face. The text in the email includes: "The greatest dog you'll ever own! YOUR MUTT! Click here to discover the true American dog!", "Every purchase you make through Juno helps support free e-mail.", "Save 20% on this special offer!", "Mutts are the dogs Americans love best, so whether you own a mutt now or are thinking of getting one, don't miss this valuable book. Written by America's best-known dog experts and filled with wonderful photos, it tells the whole story of mutts. You'll learn how to choose just the right mutt, plus get advice on training and how to solve mutt problems. It's never too late or too early to own this fun and entertaining guide.", "Order now! 24 hours a day. Click here for an online order form", and "To order by phone, call 1-800-869-JUNO ASK FOR EXTENSION 1212". There are "Order Form" and "Close" buttons at the bottom right of the email content.

**Read** **Write**

The greatest dog you'll ever own!  
**YOUR MUTT!**  
Click here to discover the true American dog!

Folder: **Inbox** There are no messages in this folder.

**Mutts: America's Dogs by Brian Kilcommons and Michael Capuzzo**

Every purchase you make through Juno helps support free e-mail.

**Mutts: America's Dogs**  
by Brian Kilcommons and Michael Capuzzo

Save  
20%  
on this  
special  
offer!

Mutts are the dogs Americans love best, so whether you own a mutt now or are thinking of getting one, don't miss this valuable book. Written by America's best-known dog experts and filled with wonderful photos, it tells the whole story of mutts. You'll learn how to choose just the right mutt, plus get advice on training and how to solve mutt problems. It's never too late or too early to own this fun and entertaining guide.

Order now! 24 hours a day.  
Click here for an online order form

**To order by phone, call 1-800-869-JUNO ASK FOR EXTENSION 1212**

**Order Form** **Close**



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**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Royal chickens  
**Date:** Monday, August 04, 1997 4:55PM

English people rule; French people s\*\*k.  
-----

From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Royal chickens  
Date: Monday, August 04, 1997 4:46PM

<<OLE Object: Bitmap Image>>

Today, of course, is the birthday of Elizabeth (1900-- ), queen consort to George VI and daughter of the 14th earl of Strathmore. You might well wonder why I should care that today is the Queen Mother's birthday. Well, as it turns out, she raises chickens. She is one of the leading breeders and exhibitors of Orpingtons in Great Britain. And Orpingtons (which originated in Orpington, Kent), if the unvarnished truth be known, are one of my favorite breeds of chickens.

Elizabeth I (1533-1603)--whose picture does not really belong here, even though it is always good to see yet another engraving of her--did not, as far as I know, care much for chickens. She may, however, have indulged in a bit of crowing in 1588, following the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

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**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Royal chickens  
**Date:** Monday, August 04, 1997 4:46PM



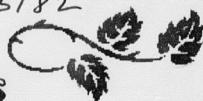
**Elizabeth I**

Today, of course, is the birthday of Elizabeth (1900-- ), queen consort to George VI and daughter of the 14th earl of Strathmore. You might well wonder why I should care that today is the Queen Mother's birthday. Well, as it turns out, she raises chickens. She is one of the leading breeders and exhibitors of Orpingtons in Great Britain. And Orpingtons (which originated in Orpington, Kent), if the unvarnished truth be known, are one of my favorite breeds of chickens.

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# Robert's Inflorescences



## Queen Anne's lace (ànz) *noun*

A widely naturalized Eurasian herb (*Daucus carota* var. *carota*) having white, nonfleshy, fusiform compound umbels of small white or yellowish flowers. Also called *wild carrot*. ☼

## bee balm *noun*

An aromatic eastern North American herb (*Monarda didyma*) in the mint family, having variously colored, tubular bilabiate flowers grouped in dense, showy heads. Also called *bergamot*.

[New Latin *Monarda*, genus name, after Nicolas *Monardes* (1493-1588), Spanish botanist.] ☼

## yar-row (yà'ro) *noun*

Any of several plants of the genus *Achillea* of the composite family, especially *A. millefolium*, native to Eurasia, having finely dissected foliage and flat cymbs of usually white flower heads.

[Middle English *yarowe*, from Old English *gearwe*.]

Also called *achillea*, *milfoil*.

- **ach-il-le-a** (ăk'ə-lě'ə, ə-kīl'ē-ə) *noun*: [New Latin *achillēa*, from Latin, from Greek *achilleios*, of Achilles, plant that healed wounds, from *Achilleus*, Achilles.]
- **mil-foil** (mīl'fōil') *noun*: [Middle English, from Old French, from Latin *mīlfolium*: *mīlle*, thousand + *folium*, leaf.] ☼

## black-eyed Su-san (sɪ'zen) *noun*

1. Any of several North American herbs of the genus *Rudbeckia* in the composite family, especially *R. hirta*, having hairy stems and leaves and showy flower heads with orange-yellow rays and dark purple or brown centers. This and other species in the genus are also called **yellow coneflowers** or **yellow daisies**.
2. A tropical African twining herb (*Thunbergia alata*) cultivated for its showy, usually yellow to orange tubular flowers with dark purple centers. ☼

## del-phin-i-um (dèl-fin'ē-em) *noun*

A plant of the genus *Delphinium*, especially any of several tall cultivated varieties having palmate leaves and long racemes of showy, variously colored spurred flowers. Also called *larkspur*.

[New Latin *Delphinium*, genus name, from Greek *delphinion*, larkspur, diminutive of *delphis*, *delphin-*, dolphin (from the shape of the nectary).] ☼

## phlox (flòks) *noun*

*plural phlox or phlox-es*

Any of various North American plants of the genus *Phlox*, having opposite leaves and flowers with a variously colored salverform corolla.

[Latin *phlox*, a kind of flame-colored flower, from Greek, flame, wallflower.] ☼

## day lily or day-lil-y (dá'līl'ē) *noun*

Any of several perennial Eurasian herbs of the genus *Hemerocallis* in the lily family, having often grasslike leaves and yellow, orange, or purplish lilylike flowers. Also called *hemerocallis*. ☼

"The plant's genus name, *Hemerocallis*, means 'beauty for a day.' The fact that each bloom lasts only a day can be deceiving; there are many scapes, or flower stalks, on each plant, and each scape has numerous buds that provide colorful flowers for a number of weeks." ●



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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:34PM

Jim knows your buttons!

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** FW: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:22PM

-----  
**From:** Jim Lytle  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:10PM

Thanks Robert.

Actually I am continually in awe of the intelligence pool we have in this department. I've never had the privilege of associating with such a learned and innately intelligent group as this one. I'd match us, person for person, against any other department in the company on IQ or general knowledge.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Jim Lytle  
**Cc:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 1:53PM

Ya have to get up pretty early to get ahead of some people!

Now I know why some people are vice-presidents and why some people are editors.

As a reward for solving this mental exercise from editors' row, you may take the rest of the afternoon off.

-----  
**From:** Jim Lytle  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 1:38PM

OK. I think of one.

I think I've seen this one before Robert. It was similar, except you were to think of an animal that began with the letter arrived at after the computation. The letter was always an "E" and the animal everyone thought of was Elephant.

Is there another country that begins with "D?" You'll always come out with a 4 in your computation. That's a D.

Genius Paul figured out the card trick.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Jim Lytle

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Subject: Other animals on your mind  
Date: Friday, August 08, 1997 1:21PM

While in the depths of the rabbit-inspired/missing-card tornado, the following presented itself to me:

1. Think of a number between 1 and 10.
2. Multiply the number by 9.
3. Add the digits of your result.
4. Subtract 5 from your new number
5. Find the letter that corresponds to your number, if 1 = A, 2 = B, 3 = C, etc.
6. Think of a country that begins with your letter.
7. Write down your country.

[Reply to this message as soon as you have a country in mind, but do NOT tell me the name of the country.]

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**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** The Real Trick Will Be Getting Someone to Believe This Bull  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:22PM

Hello.

Here's what I plan to send out to various acquaintances regarding Jim's Internet card trick. What do you think?

"You Won't Believe Your Eyes"

Here is a trick for you that isn't really a trick. First, I think I should give you some background information on the web site that I list toward the end of this letter.

I'm sure you've heard of the advancements being made with computer input devices. In an effort to do away with the keyboard and mouse, technicians and engineers have been experimenting with several alternatives: touch screens, voice recognition software, and so on.

You may have even seen televised reports of advancements in using "eye movements" to control cursor positions. Obviously, such technology could be very useful, for instance, in combat for a pilot's or tanker's heads-up display. And, of course, increasing the "interactivity" of computers is always an ambition of the developers of these machines. Most of the advancements in this field, however, have come from medical schools and research laboratories with medical grants. The idea is that a computer that can effectively track eye movements can be a potentially miraculous prosthetic for quadriplegics and the like.

A person who has lost control of gross motor functions--through disease or accident--will still be able to communicate via a computer if that computer can monitor and track the position of the user's pupils. Ideally, a person--who would otherwise have to puff into a tube to select letters or would have to be trained to control the twitching of a facial muscle--can simply stare for a moment at a letter of the alphabet on a virtual keyboard, and the computer would capture that letter and paste it into a document.

Now here's something you may NOT know. Did you know that nearly all computer monitors built since 1991 have built-in receptors for tracking eye position? It's true. Prophetic screen manufacturers pushed for a head start on this technology before the rest of the hardware and necessary software was developed. As a result, most monitors have a microscopic layer of ocular sensors thermally sprayed onto the backs of their screens.

Unfortunately, The Jetsons this ain't. In order to register eye position, the computer needs the eye to "overaccentuate" the movement. At first, it's natural. Somebody holds something up, and you focus on it. But in repeated trials, your peripheral vision will tend to spread out, and the computer loses track. The eye has to be trained to pause, focus, and narrow down the field of peripheral vision in order for the receptors in the screen to register a selection. It's not bad for the first couple of hits, but--as shown in all the prototypes--if you tried to "type" a letter using eye movement to select characters, you would soon suffer from eyestrain, headaches, and a great lack of desire to finish "typing" a letter. And practice seems to just make it worse. The more you use eye position to move a cursor or select fields, the harder it gets. Even quadriplegics tend to prefer puffing into tubes if they have a choice. So, since 1995, the research in this technology has been stagnant, and no one talks about the monitors' built-in OTF (Ocular Tracking Film) anymore. Until now.

At the web site <<http://pw2.netcom.com/~sleight/rabbit1.html>>, some clever people with too much time on their hands have set up a way for you to check to see if your screen has OTF. Simply go to that web site and follow the instructions. For entertainment value, the test is actually presented as a magic trick. (It really does work like magic if you don't start from the home page and are therefore not briefed on ocular tracking technology.) If your computer has OTF, you'll see a little rabbit dancing on the screen at some point during the test. But the real treat is seeing



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the computer identify the card you had focused on. Try it out and see. Then tell someone--like your brother--to go to the site, but don't tell him about it actually being an OTF test. Tell him it really is magic and that Satan is in his computer. He'll believe you.

5187

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Jim Lytle  
**Cc:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: Other animals on your mind

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To: Jim Lytle  
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Date: Friday, August 08, 1997 1:21PM

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3. Add the digits of your result.
4. Subtract 5 from your new number
5. Find the letter that corresponds to your number, if 1 = A, 2 = B, 3 = C, etc.
6. Think of a country that begins with your letter.
7. Write down your country.

[Reply to this message as soon as you have a country in mind, but do NOT tell me the name of the country.]

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**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** FW: Other animals on your mind  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:22PM

-----  
From: Jim Lytle  
To: Robert Powell  
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To: Jim Lytle  
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Date: Friday, August 08, 1997 1:21PM

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7. Write down your country.

[Reply to this message as soon as you have a country in mind, but do NOT tell me the name of the country.]

5190

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Kelly Falchek  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: In-house spy network  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 9:49AM

Robert, please don't report me to Gary. If he finds out, he might cancel that big bash he's throwing for me at the Country Club on Saturday.

I don't care about Mr. Foster. I never see him anyway.

-----

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Kelly Falchek  
**Subject:** In-house spy network  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 9:42AM

When I see Mr. Foster and Gary at lunch today, I will TRY not to remember that I spotted you and Cheryl engaged in what appeared to be idle chatter at 9:38 A.M. today!

IDLE HANDS ARE THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP! Idle hands do not put money in the ICS bank account. People are not important. Money is.

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**Robert Powell**

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3 {  
**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Professional Landscaper, Study Unit I  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 3:58PM

Actually, I've even used 1050 for some stuff.

2 {  
-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** FW: Professional Landscaper, Study Unit I  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 3:17PM

To protect myself, in the event PM gets nervous about the amount of time that it will take me to do this study unit, I sent him the e-mail given below. This manuscript should NEVER have been accepted. My time on this study unit should be declared under 1022 and not 1073.

1 {  
-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Marinaro  
**Subject:** Professional Landscaper, Study Unit I  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 2:43PM

"Becoming a Professional Landscaper" is a rambling, unorganized, chaotic, illogical mess, and it's going to take some time to sort it all out.

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** FW: Professional Landscaper, Study Unit I  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 06, 1997 3:17PM

To protect myself, in the event PM gets nervous about the amount of time that it will take me to do this study unit, I sent him the e-mail given below. This manuscript should NEVER have been accepted. My time on this study unit should be declared under 1022 and not 1073.



5192

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: Susan <newyorker@ezaccess.net>  
Subject: Horticultural agonies and ecstasies  
X-Status: New

Gardening surely does test one's fortitude. I, too, have suffered punishing deer damage this year. I had 100 beautiful sunflowers, about a foot tall, that were all devoured in one night. I had been fussing over my sunflower seedlings (in individual peat pots in the house) since early March. About two weeks after I put them in the garden, in five rows of 20, the deer got them. Very disheartening. Rarely do I get to enjoy my tulips--the deer always seem to get them.

On a more cheerful note, my phlox (in five colors) are beautiful this year. The day lilies have been OK, but not as vibrant as in years past, due to the drought. I have an exceptionally beautiful bouquet (says he, modestly) above my desk today: four colors of phlox, oregano in blossom, Joe Pye weed, Queen Ann's lace, and ornamental sunflowers (missed by the deer). My delphiniums were very nice this year also.

I have collected about a pint of lupine seeds, which I will plant now in seed trays and get the seedlings into the ground before the end of the season.

Recently I was assigned to work on the Professional Landscaper course, Paul Marinaro, project manager. I sent him an e-mail a little while ago which reads:

"Becoming a Professional Landscaper" is a rambling, unorganized, chaotic, illogical mess, and it's going to take me some time to sort it all out.

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From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: soma@CSN.net  
Fcc: Sent  
Date: Wed, 6 Aug 1997 10:26:21 -0700  
Subject: Lost Sheep  
Message-ID: <19970806.102623.3478.0.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Sent  
X-Mailer: Juno 1.38

I am delighted to know that you have not fallen off the edge of the planet. Sooner or later, I knew that Joe Soma, like the mythological phoenix, would rise from the ashes. Two of your most remarkable qualities are your resilience and your uncanny ability to always land on your feet. Speaking of feline behavior, I am now remembering your descriptions of your above-the-stage/back stage maneuvers on various catwalks. Product Development continues (for me) to be a wonderful place to work. I love it. I look forward to coming to work every day. Just finished working with Sharon on her pet groomer course. By now, I'm sure you know that Kelly Falchek will be going to graduate school at Champagne/Urbana this fall.

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## S. ROBERT POWELL

Editor, Product Development

### Education:

- B. A. in Education, Pennsylvania State University
- M. A. in French, George Washington University
- Ph.D. in French Literature, Indiana University (major fields: nineteenth-century novel, medieval literature; minor fields: phonology, fine arts).  
Member Pi Delta Phi, National French Honor Society; Phi Sigma Iota, National Foreign Language Honor Society

### Work History:

- Teacher (French language and literature, philosophy, humanities):  
George Washington University, Indiana University (Bloomington, IN),  
State University of New York (Oswego), Susquehanna University, Penn  
State University
- Editor: American Management Associations, NYC; Harcourt Brace  
Jovanovich (Management Resources, Inc., NYC); several newspapers
- Investment banking (Blyth Eastman Paine Webber, Salomon Brothers)

### Publications:

- author of over 200 published articles in the fields of animal husbandry,  
local history, and genealogy
- author of two books in the field of comparative aesthetics
- creator, together with Donald W. Powell, of NORTHEASTERN  
PENNSYLVANIA, the historical quarterly about the 11 counties of  
northeastern Pennsylvania

8/5/97

Jim Lytle (a v.p. at ICS) asked me to produce a "brief bio" to be included with some papers to be shown to ICS's new owner, Harcourt. The object is to impress Harcourt with ICS's high-quality staff.



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2601 Main Street, Suite 700  
Irvine, CA 92714

| DATE      | DEPOSIT NUMBER |
|-----------|----------------|
| 8/07/1997 | 2521320        |

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S. ROBERT POWELL  
RD 1 BOX 40  
CARBONDALE, PA 18407

237 020 4170 2521320

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|---------------------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------|-------------------------|
| <b>PERIOD ENDING:</b> 7/31/1997 | <b>SSN:</b> 198340586                | <b>TAX ADJ:</b>  | <b>COMPANY:</b> 237     |
| <b>PAY FREQUENCY:</b> BI-WEEKLY | <b>TAX STATUS:</b> SINGLE            | <b>STATE:</b> PA | <b>DIVISION:</b> 020    |
| <b>BASE RATE:</b> 11.7658       | <b>EXEMPTIONS:</b> FED: 01 STATE: 00 | <b>LOCAL:</b>    | <b>DEPARTMENT:</b> 4170 |

| HOURS |     |       |           |
|-------|-----|-------|-----------|
| HOURS | REG | 72.00 | SICK 8.00 |

| EARNINGS     |         |           | TAXES/ DEDUCTIONS |         |          |
|--------------|---------|-----------|-------------------|---------|----------|
| EARNINGS     | CURRENT | Y-T-D     | DEDUCTIONS        | CURRENT | Y-T-D    |
| REGULAR PAY  | 847.14  | 13,341.53 | FEDERAL TAX       | 86.73   | 1,307.35 |
| VACATION PAY |         | 261.46    | FICA TAX          | 57.82   | 885.66   |
| SICK PAY     | 94.13   | 188.26    | MEDICARE TAX      | 13.52   | 207.13   |
| HOLIDAY      |         | 536.87    | STATE TAX         | 26.36   | 403.86   |
| RETRO PAY    |         | 95.11     | LOCAL TAX         | 9.41    | 144.24   |
| GROSS PAY    | 941.27  | 14,423.23 | OCCUPATIONAL TAX  |         | 10.00    |
|              |         |           | HEALTH INSURANCE  | 8.65    | 138.40   |
|              |         |           | INCOME PROTECT    | 6.02    | 92.29    |
|              |         |           | LONG TERM DIS     | 3.67    | 56.25    |
|              |         |           | CHARITIES         | 3.77    | 57.76    |
|              |         |           | UNITED WAY        | 3.00    | 48.00    |
|              |         |           | 401K EMPLOYEE     | 150.60  | 2,307.72 |
|              |         |           | DIRECT DEPOSIT    | 571.72  | 8,764.57 |
|              |         |           | DED. TOTALS:      | 941.27  |          |

| SPECIAL INFORMATION |       |                 |        |
|---------------------|-------|-----------------|--------|
| VACATION BALANCE:   | 53.09 | 401K MATCH:     | 37.65  |
| SICK BALANCE:       | 35.80 | 401K YTD MATCH: | 576.92 |



# Robert's Inflorescences



## Queen Anne's lace (ânz) *noun*

A widely naturalized Eurasian herb (*Daucus carota* var. *carota*) having white, nonfleshy, fusiform compound umbels of small white or yellowish flowers. Also called *wild carrot*. ☼

## phlox (flocks) *noun*

*plural phlox or phlox-es*

Any of various North American plants of the genus *Phlox*, having opposite leaves and flowers with a variously colored salverform corolla.

[Latin *phlox*, a kind of flame-colored flower, from Greek, flame, wallflower.] ☼

## o-reg-a-no (e-rég'e-no', ô-rég'-) *noun*

A perennial Eurasian herb (*Origanum vulgare*) of the mint family, having aromatic leaves that are used as a seasoning.

[Spanish *orégano*, wild marjoram, from Latin *origanum*, from Greek *origanon*, probably of North African origin.] ☼

## sun-flower (sûn'flou'er) *noun*

1. a. Any of several plants of the genus *Helianthus*, especially *H. annuus*, having tall coarse stems and large, yellow-rayed flower heads that produce edible seeds rich in oil.  
b. The seedlike fruit or the seeds of this plant.
2. *Color*. A brilliant yellow to strong or vivid orange yellow. ☼

## tickweed or frostweed

Three to six foot tall branching herb (*Verbesina virginica*) with whitish ray-flowers. Grows in dry open woods. ❖

## joe-pye weed (jo'pi') *noun*

Any of several tall North American plants of the genus *Eupatorium*, having whorled leaves and terminal clusters of small pinkish or purplish flower heads.

[Origin unknown.] ☼

## day lily or day-lil-y (dá'lil'ê) *noun*

Any of several perennial Eurasian herbs of the genus *Hemerocallis* in the lily family, having often grasslike leaves and yellow, orange, or purplish lilylike flowers. Also called *hemerocallis*. ☼

The plant's genus name, *Hemerocallis*, means 'beauty for a day.' The fact that each bloom lasts only a day can be deceiving; there are many scapes, or flower stalks, on each plant, and each scape has numerous buds that provide colorful flowers for a number of weeks." ●

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❖ Frank D. Venning, *Wildflowers of North America: A Guide to Field Identification*, Golden Press, New York, 1984, p. 290

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PNC - Fax - 969-2041

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[Somehow, this deposit was not  
Credited to my account. I had to  
prove that it was.]

S. ROBERT POWELL

717-342-7701, X 283

Thank you for banking  
with us.

**PNCBANK**  
Where Performance Counts

\* 230 MULTI MIX DEP B3 \$247.28  
9201117177 15:07 23MAY97  
0305290052906 03 0000096 \$0.00

969-  
2015

This deposit or payment is accepted subject to verification and to the rules and regulations of this bank. Deposits may not be available for immediate withdrawal. Receipt should be held until verified with your statement.



8/11/97

Dear Louise,

Thinking of you in your  
time of sorrow.

Morie Grange

Clara & Nick  
Donald Powell

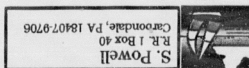
Karl & Helene  
Patt + Family  
George Arthur

Louis Howell

S Robert Powell

Donald Powell II

Mrs. Louise Baylorn  
P.O. Box 1194  
Waymart, PA 18472



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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Cc:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: Real Tricks  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 4:25PM

I mean no.  
-----

From: Paul Warner  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: RE: Real Tricks  
Date: Friday, August 08, 1997 4:24PM

Yes.  
-----

From: Robert Powell  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: Real Tricks  
Date: Friday, August 08, 1997 4:09PM

Something very strange is going on with my computer. Twenty-one minutes BEFORE your message ("The Real Trick Will Be Getting Someone to Believe This Bull") arrived at my computer (message sent at 3:22 P.M.), my Microsoft e-mail inbox screen flashed in the middle of the SGML revision of "How to Recognize and Handle Specific Personalities" [of dogs]. The computer screen then went blank. I rebooted. When everything was again operational, I noticed that my e-mail icon was lit up. I checked the inbox and discovered there the exact message that you would send twenty-one minutes after I read it on my screen. Is it possible that Neuron Transfer Film (NTF), recently perfected at the University of Iowa, has been installed in all our machines in Product Development without our knowing it, thereby making the electronic network, so called, obsolete? It's scary.

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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: The Real Trick Will Be Getting Someone to Believe This Bull  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 4:39PM

Prophetic screen manufacturers pushed for a head start on this technology before the rest of the hardware and necessary software had been developed and tested.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: The Real Trick Will Be Getting Someone to Believe This Bull  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 4:31PM

The careful and detailed introduction to and presentation of the "trick" gives significant persuasive ~~length to the~~ use, thereby leading the reader directly down the primrose path, if you will.

In the third line from the end of the third paragraph from the end of your message, I wonder if the "was" ~~should be~~ "were"?

-----  
**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** The Real Trick Will Be Getting Someone to Believe This Bull  
**Date:** Friday, August 08, 1997 3:22PM

Hello.

Here's what I plan to send out to various acquaintances regarding Jim's Internet card trick. What do you think?

"You Won't Believe Your Eyes"

Here is a trick for you that isn't really a trick. First, I think I should give you some background information on the web site that I list toward the end of this letter.

I'm sure you've heard of the advancements being made with computer input devices. In an effort to do away with the keyboard and mouse, technicians and engineers have been experimenting with several alternatives: touch screens, voice recognition software, and so on.

You may have even seen televised reports of advancements in using "eye movements" to control cursor positions. Obviously, such technology could be very useful, for instance, in combat for a pilot's or tanker's heads-up display. And, of course, increasing the "interactivity" of computers is always an ambition of the developers of these machines. Most of the advancements in this field, however, have come from medical schools and research laboratories with medical grants. The idea is that a computer that can effectively track eye movements can be a potentially miraculous prosthetic for quadriplegics and the like.

A person who has lost control of gross motor functions--through disease or accident--will still be able to communicate via a computer if that computer can monitor and track the position of the user's pupils. Ideally, a person--who would otherwise have to puff into a tube to select letters or would have to be trained to control the twitching of a facial muscle--can simply stare for a moment at a letter of the alphabet on a virtual keyboard, and the computer would capture that letter and paste it into a document.

Now here's something you may NOT know. Did you know that nearly all computer monitors built since 1991 have built-in receptors for tracking eye position? It's true. Prophetic screen manufacturers pushed for a head start on



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this technology before the rest of the hardware and necessary software had been developed and tested. As a result, most monitors have a microscopic layer of ocular sensors thermally sprayed onto the backs of their screens.

Unfortunately, The Jetsons this ain't. In order to register eye position, the computer needs the eye to "overaccentuate" the movement. At first, it's natural. Somebody holds something up, and you focus on it. But in repeated trials, your peripheral vision will tend to spread out, and the computer loses track. The eye has to be trained to pause, focus, and narrow down the field of peripheral vision in order for the receptors in the screen to register a selection. It's not bad for the first couple of hits, but--as shown in all the prototypes--if you tried to "type" a letter using eye movement to select characters, you would soon suffer from eyestrain, headaches, and a great lack of desire to finish "typing" a letter. And practice seems to just make it worse. The more you use eye position to move a cursor or select fields, the harder it gets. Even quadriplegics tend to prefer puffing into tubes if they have a choice. So, since 1995, the research in this technology has been stagnant, and no one talks about the monitors' built-in OTF (Ocular Tracking Film) anymore. Until now.

At the web site <<http://pw2.netcom.com/~sleight/rabbit1.html>>, some clever people with too much time on their hands have set up a way for you to check to see if your screen has OTF. Simply go to that web site and follow the instructions. For entertainment value, the test is actually presented as a magic trick. (It really does work like magic if you don't start from the home page and are therefore not briefed on ocular tracking technology.) If your computer has OTF, you'll see a little rabbit dancing on the screen at some point during the test. But the real treat is seeing the computer identify the card you had focused on. Try it out and see. Then tell someone--like your brother--to go to the site, but don't tell him about it actually being an OTF test. Tell him it really is magic and that Satan is in his computer. He'll believe you.

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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Horse sense  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 4:23PM

A fly, Sir, may sting a stately horse and make him wince; but one is but an insect, and the other is a horse still. Samuel Johnson (1709-84), English author, lexicographer. Quoted in: James Boswell, Life of Samuel Johnson, vol. 1 (1934), note to entry for 20 March 1776.

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Cc:** Sharon Massen  
**Subject:** Nonsense  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 4:17PM

Sharon is "madder than a wet hen" about a "sophisticated" marketing strategy that is being worked on the Pharmacy Tech course by "enlightened" thinkers here on the ranch. I am on the point of screaming over this drivel that has been erroneously identified by someone as a study unit.

We need a word of encouragement. Can you be of assistance?

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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** everyone  
**Subject:** Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 10:09AM

Always reconcile your bank statements. Never take it for granted that your bank's statement of your account is correct. I recently discovered that four checks that I deposited in my account at PNC were NOT credited to my account. I brought this matter to the attention of the appropriate PNC officials. I did so in what I would describe as an understanding and nonhysterical manner. The flibbertigibbet/automaton with whom I spoke initially treated me with an ill-mannered and insufferable "this-kind-of-thing-doesn't-happen-at-PNC" attitude. Armed with all the necessary paperwork, I proved my point (to the supervisor of the flibbertigibbet/automaton). Five hours later, PNC--begrudgingly, it seemed--corrected the error. At no point during this process (which required several phone calls and faxes, as well as an in-person visit to the bank by an about-to-lose-his-cool Robert Powell) did anyone at PNC ever even get close to apologizing on behalf of the organization for the error.

Anyone can make an accounting error. Correct the mistake and call it a day. I'm not troubled by the error. (In all of my dealings with commercial banks--and I've had accounts with them since shortly after the Civil War--I have never found an error in a bank statement. Maybe I've been lucky?) What troubles me are the bad manners and the "who cares"/"whatever" attitude of organizations such as PNC.

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Sheila Baress  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 10:13AM

Go Robert! Thanks for the advice. I rarely check my bank statement. I will now.  
-----

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Sharon Massen  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 12:59PM

Well, never we understand why it wasn't credited. It was those Civil War dollars that got them in a fidget. S  
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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Vince Bonavoglia  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Cc:** everyone  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 10:16AM

The flibbertigibbet/automaton with whom I spoke initially treated me with an ill-mannered and insufferable  
You said "flibbertigibbet". :]

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Debbie Johnson  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Sunday, August 13, 1995 10:24AM

Thank you for the warning. I once had a similiar incident which caused several checks to bounce. They finally waved their overdraft charges but I still had to pay the ones at the stores - plus face the embarrassment of having to explain the situation - which no one really believed anyway!

-----

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Jim Lytle  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 12:19PM

Robert, that's quite a story. I must confess that in all my adult life, I have NEVER checked my bank statements. To my knowledge, I have never been the victim of a mistake on their part. Emphasize "to my knowledge."

The customer service angle you described is one near and dear to my heart. It seems so rare that we do get "treated like a customer" these days -- even when it's not a *reus in culpa* type situation, just plain everyday dealings with those whose job it is to deal with customers. A lost art in some circles.

Tell you a story. Last week I had occasion to call Heikki Thong -- he's my counterpart in Canada. He was out, but I got his Admin Asst. She was exceptional in her telephone manners and general "customer service." I made it a point to leave a voice mail msg for Heikki complimenting his admin asst on her performance on the phone. I went into detail about how important I thought that was as she was often the only contact "real" customers have with ICS Canada. When he returned from Vacation, I talked to him and asked if he'd gotten the msg. He said he had and that he had called his assistant into his office and let her hear my compliments directly. He said it really made her day.

So, it behoves us as customers to compliment when a compliment is due. Hopefully, that'll reinforce the good behavior and it'll become more common place.

-----

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Kim Kern  
**To:** everyone  
**Subject:** banks  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 10:41AM

My bank (Fidelity Bank in Dunmore) as well as many others now offer on-line banking over the Internet. This service allows you 24-hour access to your accounts, allows you to transfer funds, and so on, all without many of the usual service charges. In addition, you never have to speak to any of the evil "employees." I used to think that on-line banking, etc. were weird and futuristic, but they're starting to look more attractive every day.

P.S: The automatons are working everywhere now. Maybe some corporation is growing them in pods somewhere.

**From:** Mike Bechnovich  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Unsolicited Advice  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 10:22AM

The person that handled your query must have been new. Mistakes PNC had made in the past caused me to switch to another bank. To illustrate their lack of customer service, or in positive manner of speaking, abundance of customer disservice, I still receive phone calls asking me why I switched banks. I then explain the reason and they rebut with "You're wrong and you don't understand how the banking business works." That may be true, but I do know that a company I used to work for pulled their account because of gross negligence.

In sum, I understand I've been there.

Mike

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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Sharon Massen  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Nonsense  
**Date:** Thursday, August 14, 1997 8:14AM

Well, looks like our peapods have been significantly encouraged by Sir W.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Cc:** Sharon Massen  
**Subject:** Nonsense  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 13, 1997 4:17PM

Sharon is "madder than a wet hen" about a "sophisticated" marketing strategy that is being worked on the Pharmacy Tech course by "enlightened" thinkers here on the ranch. I am on the point of screaming over this drivel that has been erroneously identified by someone as a study unit.

We need a word of encouragement. Can you be of assistance?



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**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** FW: Club Thingie  
**Date:** Friday, August 15, 1997 5:11PM

Hello.

Aren't you in this club thingie, too?

-----  
**From:** Marie McTague  
**To:** Cheryl McDonald; Ginger Sosik  
**Cc:** Mike Pavese; Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Club Thingie  
**Date:** Friday, August 15, 1997 3:09PM

Hey.

Any thoughts on when we might want to hold the next book club fiesta? I liked Paul's food-with-a-theme idea, too; we could get takeout and experiment. I've never eaten Indian food before.

We can make more specific plans later, but let's look at a general time frame here.

Suggestions? Vacations? Insanity?

Cheers,  
M.



# Robert's Inflorescences



## (and Infructescences)

**phlox** (flòks) *noun*

*plural phlox or phlox-es*

Any of various North American plants of the genus *Phlox*, having opposite leaves and flowers with a variously colored salverform corolla.

[Latin *phlox*, a kind of flame-colored flower, from Greek, flame, wallflower.] ⊕

**golden glow** *noun*

A tall plant (*Rudbeckia laciniata*) cultivated for its large, yellow, many-rayed double flower heads. ⊕

**yar-row** (yà'ò) *noun*

Any of several plants of the genus *Achillea* of the Composite family, especially *A. millefolium*, native to Eurasia, having finely dissected foliage and flat corymbs of usually white flower heads.

[Middle English *yarowe*, from Old English *gearwe*.]

Also called *achillea*, *milfoil*.

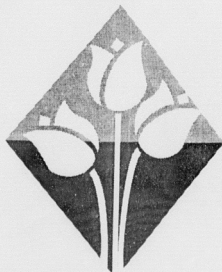
- **ach-il-le-a** (ăk'ē-lē'ē, ē-kīl'ē-ē) *noun*: [New Latin *achillēa*, from Latin, from Greek *achilleios*, of Achilles, plant that healed wounds, from *Achilleus*, Achilles.]
- **mil-foil** (mīl'fōil') *noun*: [Middle English, from Old French, from Latin *mīlīfolium*: *mīle*, thousand + *folium*, leaf.] ⊕

**choke-cherry** (chok'chēr'ē) *noun*

1. A deciduous North American shrub or small tree (*Prunus virginiana*) in the rose family, having elongate clusters of small white flowers and astringent, dark red to nearly black fruit.

2. The fruit of this plant.

[From its bitter fruit.] ⊕



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## GRISWOLD REUNION NOTES

August 16, 1997

\*\*\*\*\*

### FROM THE SECRETARY

This is not a Griswold Reunion NEWSLETTER. Rather, this is a provisional collection of notes that have been assembled in order to get ready for the 1997 Griswold Reunion.

If you have any genealogical information (births, deaths, marriages, etc.) to be included in the records of the Griswold Reunion, please WRITE DOWN that information and hand it to me. Also put your name on any information that you give me so that I will know who to contact if I have any questions about the data that you have presented.

There are, I'm sure, many names that should be added to the mailing list. If you are not certain whether or not a name is on the list, take a look at my master list. I also have a copy with me today of the complete list of descendants of John Griswold and Elizabeth Crittenden. Take a look at this list, especially the page where you are listed. If there are additions or corrections to be made, please show me where they are to be made in the master list.

S. Robert Powell  
Secretary, Griswold Reunion

### ERRATA

Here are some corrections to be made to Volume I, Number 8 (June 20, 1996) of the GRISWOLD REUNION NEWSLETTER.

p. 1, column 1, line 21: "hosed" should read "hosted"

p. 3, photograph at the bottom of the page: the last seven lines of the caption should read:

"Not shown in this photograph are Ruth (Patey) Needhan, born 1906; Alice (Curtis) Williams, born 1907; Leona (Curtis) Vaughn, born 1907; Viola (Patey) Silks, born 1910; Esther (Patey) Forsberg, born 1914; and Dorothy (Curtis) Hornbeck, born 1919. Photograph probably taken in 1906."

p. 6, column 1, line 43: "scuthed" should read "scutched"

p. 9, column 2, last paragraph: the correct name of the cake is "Apple Chip Cake."

Here is the recipe: blend together the following: 1 1/2 cups salad oil, 2 cups sugar, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Stir in 3 or 4



cups of cored apples that have been cut into small chunks. Add 3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon baking soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, and 1/2 teaspoon salt. Spoon into ungreased 10" X 13" angel food pan and sprinkle 1 cup of chopped nuts on top. Bake at 350 for 50 minutes.

\*\*\*\*\*

### THANK YOU

Thanks to all those persons who provided the Secretary with updated information for the Griswold Reunion data bank at the time of the two Griswold Reunions in 1996.

Those persons include: John Cook, Janice Stiles Winters, LaVerne LaBarre Kuhn, Nancy M. Curtis, Esther Brown, Gordon and Louise Hawley, L. G. Pazel, Elwin Curtis Walker, Sr., Bernice Dolan, Dorothy Olver, Eileen Weick, Mary Zollbrecht, Marjorie and Stephen Gravalec, Gertrude L. Schaffer, Gerald and Marjorie Cook, Minna Blair, Ken and Betty Pratt, Fred and Ruth Anne Rude, Grace Short, Carl and Beatrice Spangenberg, Curtis and Phyllis Brudos, Esther Griswold French, Leona Vaughn, Lonnie and Curtis Vaughn, Linda and Jim Miller.

Special thanks to Eileen Weick for the complete update (hundreds of additions and corrections) to the list of descendants of William Van

Tassel Curtis and his wife Gjertrude Marie ("Mary") Peterson.

All of the corrections and additions that were provided by those persons will be incorporated into the Griswold Reunion master file of the descendants of John Griswold and Elizabeth Crittenden.

\*\*\*\*\*

### SOME NOTES FROM GRISWOLD REUNION 1996

- A very nice display of Griswold ironware was exhibited on the stage of the Moosic Grange Hall at the 1996 Griswold Reunion. The display included items from the collection of Sam and Joan Curtis, Gordon and Louise Hawley, and Clarence Loomis.
- A visit was made to the foundation of the original John Griswold house (up behind the Moosic Grange Hall), in the summer of 1996, by Donald W. Powell I, Donald W. Powell II, Karen Hornbeck, John Munch, and S. Robert Powell.

### 1996 SUPERLATIVES

- Traveled farthest distance to get to Clinton Township: Gordon and Louise Hawley, 1,450 miles.
- Oldest Griswold present: Beatrice Bartholomay, born April 12, 1903; Minna Blair,

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born January 30, 1905; over age 80: Helen Powell, Dorothy Olver, Marge Gravalec

- Youngest Griswold present: Ashley J. Canfield, 4 years old
- Family with most members present: Olga Stiles family, 16 members present
- \$164 received in collection; money counted by Donald W. Powell II
- The following persons ordered, and paid for (\$5), the complete descendant list when it is printed following the 1997 Griswold Reunion: Gordon Hawley, John Rude, Clarence Loomis, Mary Chopak, and Rita Gustitius.

\*\*\*\*\*

### **MONETARY DONATIONS RECEIVED**

Special thanks to the following persons for their generous mailed-in donations to the Griswold Reunion in the weeks before the August 16, 1997 Reunion:

Raymond and Marie Savokinas  
Gerald and Diane Stiles  
Patricia Lawrence  
Minna Blair  
The Ewing Family Trust, Robert  
L. Ewing and Miriam L.  
Ewing, trustees  
Ronald C. Ewing  
Darwin and Eleanor Brudos

Gerald and Marjorie Cook  
Douglas and Helen Blair  
Donna D. Wiley  
Bernice C. Dolan  
Patricia L. Peltz  
Robert and LaVerne Kuhn  
Marjorie O. Schofield  
Charles B. Geuther

\*\*\*\*\*

### **QUESTIONNAIRES**

Special thanks to the following persons for sending in, in the weeks before the 1997 Griswold Reunion, (1) completed questionnaires or data to be incorporated in the master files of the Griswold Reunion, or (2) Griswold Reunion mailing list additions or corrections: Shirley Kille, Noreen and Gordon Curtis, Hornbeck family, Robert and Miriam Ewing, Marie Savokinas, Dianne Stiles, Patricia Lawrence, Ronald C. Ewing, Marjorie and Gerald Cook, LaVerne Kuhn, and John L. Cook.

\*\*\*\*\*

### **ADDRESSES NEEDED**

The announcements of the 1997 Griswold Reunion that were mailed out on July 29, 1997 to the following people were stamped "undeliverable" by the post office and returned to the Secretary:

Mary Tyler  
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph K. Loomis  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Knapp  
Ms. Kathleen N. Caviston

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Does anyone have the correct mailing address for any of those people?

\*\*\*\*\*

### THANK YOU

Special thanks to Amy Rude for lending the Secretary, in the fall of 1996, her copy of *The Lineage of Jane Lay or the Robert Lays of Saybrook and Connected Families*, private edition, compiled by Ella Alice Dale, 1950.

Of special interest to the Secretary in that book are the sections on the history of the Grinnell and Griswold families.

\*\*\*\*\*

### THE INTERNET

Many members of the Griswold family have access to the Internet.

The address of the Griswold Family Association of America on the Internet is:

<http://griswoldfamily.org>

The co-presidents of the Griswold Family Association of America can be reached at the following email addresses:

Barbara Ryan:  
[BMNJRyan@aol.com](mailto:BMNJRyan@aol.com)

Janet Mann  
[72356.3355@compuserve.com](mailto:72356.3355@compuserve.com)

Fort Griswold (CT) has a homepage:

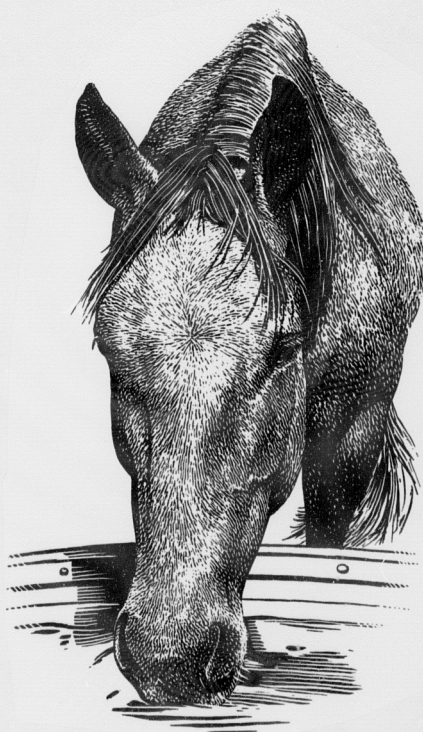
<http://www.uconnect.net/~histna/ct/revwar/figriswold/griswold.html>

Another useful website is that of Family Treemaker Online:

<http://www.familytreemaker.com>

The Secretary has with him today a print out of a portion of the Griswold information and contacts available on the Internet. It's an amazing list.

\*\*\*\*\*





5213

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Flower Maintenance  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 20, 1997 12:56PM

ok

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Flower Maintenance  
Date: Wednesday, August 20, 1997 11:55AM

I will be out of the office for the rest of the week. If you're in the office on Friday afternoon, I would appreciate it if you would remove the flowers (if they look like they've just about had it) and put the pitcher on the floor under my desk. Thanks.

5214

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** A rose (or lily) by any other name...  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 8:22AM

Hello.

I think I need a more extensive reference book. I couldn't find anything on *rubum*. How about *arum*?

The largest plant inflorescence known belongs to the Sumatran *krubi* (*Amorphophallus titanum*) of this family; its spadix reaches a height of 15 ft (4.6 m). Among other members of the family are the decorative *arum* lily, or *calla* (genus *Zantedeschia*); the smaller, showy *water arum*, or *wild calla* (*Calla palustris*); the climbing shrub *philodendron* (genus *Philodendron*), a popular houseplant; and the decorative *Anthurium* and *Caladium*.

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5215

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: A rose (or lily) by any other name...  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 9:24AM

All I get with that is a red maple and a Roman emperor. I think we'll just have to throw those lilies out. Do you have any 15 ft Sumatran krubi you could bring in as a replacement?

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** RE: A rose (or lily) by any other name...  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 8:57AM

Maybe it's spelled "rubrum"? There is a very fragrant group of lilies that are known as "Aurelian" lilies. Another possibility is the Oriental lily group.

-----  
**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** A rose (or lily) by any other name...  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 8:22AM

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The largest plant inflorescence known belongs to the Sumatran krubi (*Amorphophallus titanum*) of this family; its spadix reaches a height of 15 ft (4.6 m). Among other members of the family are the decorative arum lily, or calla (genus *Zantedeschia*); the smaller, showy water arum, or wild calla (*Calla palustris*); the climbing shrub philodendron (genus *Philodendron*), a popular houseplant; and the decorative Anthurium and Caladium.

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5216

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Theater  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 4:14PM

That's kind of what I feel haiku is! Haiku is to poetry, I think, what a video is to a music album or a snapshot is to a photo study or a clever commercial is to an era of television or a one-act play is to drama.

The American Heritage Dictionary identifies the word's background as coming from the Japanese : hai, amusement (from Chinese pá, farce) + ku, sentence (from Chinese jù). On the surface, then, a haiku can be defined as simply an amusing sentence. But, what is it that makes it amusing? It isn't just a funny sentence; haiku amuses because the poems are so very tiny, and yet they are staged with characters, setting, mood, theme---all of the things traditionally expected in a larger work. They are, in effect, tiny dioramas---or snapshots of the poet's life, frozen in time. They expose the reader to the poet's (apparently) unedited reaction to his immediate environment. In the haiku are combined that special blend of detachment and intense awareness so characteristic of Buddhist thought.

Think of Buson on the porch, entertaining his visitors and, when they pass by and move along, he is left in that brief cesura (a pause in the day among the silence of his flowers.) The poem tries to capture and restage for us that exact sensation of silence in a little play peopled only by some flowers and nameless visitors.

Here's some more.

The owner of the field  
goes to see how his scarecrow is  
and comes back.

(Picturing this farmer reassuring himself that his scarecrow is "all right" is like watching a character in a play open a box repeatedly to make sure some treasure is really and truly still there. When I read this particular haiku, I like to think of Jim Lytle paying Mike Pavese a visit!)

Blow of an ax,  
pine scent,  
the winter woods.

(You see what I mean? These are effectively little dioramas.)

Sleeping late---  
stuck to the soles of his sandals,  
cherry blossoms.

(When you stage in your mind that image--with its peculiar sense of immediacy--isn't it hard to imagine also that the actual event upon which it is based took place over 200 years ago? That same shock of sudden "time travel" occurs, I imagine, when watching a well-performed and directed piece of Shakespeare.)

-----

From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Theater  
Date: Tuesday, August 26, 1997 3:29PM

The combination of the flowers and their fragrance and the text by Yosa Buson makes the experience of passing through "the neighborhood" into a kind of sensory/intellectual one-act play.

5217

August 26, 1997

Ms. Mary L. Learn  
7194 Route 54  
Bath, NY 14810

Dear Mary:

I can't seem to find the entry form that you mailed, so I'll have to use this letter to enter birds in your show on September 7<sup>th</sup>.

STANDARD CHICKENS

|                           |        |          |
|---------------------------|--------|----------|
| Partridge Plymouth Rock   | 1 hen  | 1 pullet |
| Black Orpington           | 1 hen  | 1 pullet |
| Single Comb White Leghorn | 2 hens |          |

Six birds @ \$1.50 = \$9.00. Check enclosed.

# 2268  
#9; 8/26/97

I look forward to the show.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell  
R. D. 1, Box 40  
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

5218

*Thank you for banking  
with us.*

**PNCBANK**  
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5219

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: The daily ritual of connecting to computerized life.  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 27, 1997 9:20AM

nice pun

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** The daily ritual of connecting to computerized life.  
**Date:** Wednesday, August 27, 1997 9:14AM

A machine gurgles,  
to everyone, everywhere,  
the windows open.

5220

8/28/97

The Six Ways:

*Hell*

Bright autumn moon—  
pond snails crying  
in the saucepan.

*The Hungry Ghosts*

Flowers scattering—  
the water we thirst for  
far off, in the mist.

*Animals*

In the falling of petals  
they see no Buddha,  
no Law.

*Malignant Spirits*

In the shadow of blossoms,  
voice against voice,  
the gamblers.

*Men*

We humans—  
squirming around  
among the blossoming flowers.

*The Heaven Dwellers*

A hazy day—  
even the gods  
must feel listless.

Kobayashi Issa (1763–1827)  
translated by Robert Hass



Issa by Shumpo Muramatsu

5221

TO: Mike Pavese  
FROM: S. R. Powell  
RE: *Becoming a Professional Landscaper*  
DATE: August 28, 1997

---

I have completed the preliminary editing of *Becoming a Professional Landscaper* (Study Unit 1 of the *Professional Landscaper* course).

Allow me to offer the following observations:

- the objectives announced in the *Preview* to this unit ("designed to make the student proficient in all areas of landscaping") are not accomplished in the material presented
- the unit is very weak on content—needs to be much more specific in virtually every area—basic skills, methods, common problems; possibly the unit should be restructured
- unit needs more information on professional opportunities in the field
- the author seems to have a zap-it-with-chemicals approach; possibly (given the world we live in and the concerns of many of the customers we hope to sell this course to) a somewhat more environmentally-friendly approach could be adopted in a few instances
- the author rambles on and on, repeats himself, never seems to get to the point; a great deal of what the author wrote can not be salvaged; what remains after the preliminary editing had to be rewritten (which is why this preliminary editing has taken more time than it should have) to bring it up to an acceptable language level
- the author has not followed the ICS guidelines on quiz and exam questions; many of the exam and quiz questions are unacceptable
- the art pack (30 hand-drawn sketches) will require a lot of work; many of these sketches should be replaced with black and white photographs



CODE 017821

**DIRECTIONS:** As a dietary supplement, take two tablets daily.

**TWO TABLETS CONTAIN:**

**VITAMINS**

|                                           | BXG      | U.S.   | RDA*     |
|-------------------------------------------|----------|--------|----------|
| Vitamin A (Vitamin A Palmitate)           | 5,000 IU | 100%   | 5,000 IU |
| Vitamin B-1 (Thiamine)                    | 200 IU   | 50%    | 200 IU   |
| Vitamin B-2 (Riboflavin)                  | 300 IU   | 333%   | 300 IU   |
| Vitamin B-3 (Nicotinamide)                | 300 mg   | 2,000% | 300 mg   |
| Vitamin B-6 (Pyridoxine Hydrochloride)    | 30 mg    | 1,500% | 30 mg    |
| Vitamin B-12 (Cyanocobalamin)             | 30 mcg   | 500%   | 30 mcg   |
| Folic Acid                                | 400 mcg  | 100%   | 400 mcg  |
| Biotin                                    | 30 mcg   | 300%   | 30 mcg   |
| Pantothenic Acid (Calcium d-Pantothenate) | 25 mcg   | 271%   | 25 mcg   |
| Vitamin K (Phylloquinone)                 | 215 mcg  | 215%   | 215 mcg  |
| Calcium (Dicalcium Phosphate)             | 150 mcg  | 100%   | 150 mcg  |
| Phosphorus (Dicalcium Phosphate)          | 100 mg   | 25%    | 100 mg   |
| Iodine (Potassium Iodide)                 | 50 mcg   | 333%   | 50 mcg   |
| Zinc (Zinc Oxide)                         | 5 mg     | 100%   | 5 mg     |
| Copper (Copper Oxide)                     | 5 mg     | 100%   | 5 mg     |
| Manganese (Manganese Gluconate)           | 50 mcg   | 100%   | 50 mcg   |
| Chromium (Chromium Picolinate)            | 35 mcg   | 100%   | 35 mcg   |
| Selenium (Selenium Yeast)                 | 10 mcg   | 100%   | 10 mcg   |

**OTHER COMPONENTS**

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|-------------------------------|--------|
| Citrus Bioflavonoids          | 10 mg  |
| para-Aminobenzoic Acid (PABA) | 10 mg  |
| Citrus Bioflavonoids          | 10 mg  |
| Superoxide Dismutase (SOD)    | 25 mcg |
| Damiana Leaf Powder           | 1 mcg  |
| Korean Ginseng                | 70 mg  |
| Paw Paw Berry Powder          | 50 mg  |
| Black Raspberry Powder        | 30 mg  |
| Golden Seal Herb Powder       | 50 mg  |
| Oyster Extract                | 50 mg  |

Prostate Glandular  
Oat Straw Powder  
Nettle Leaves Powder  
L-Carnitine  
In a base of Garlic, Oat Bran, Spirulina, Alfalfa, Potassium, Lecithin, Watercress, Sinilax (Sarsaparilla), and Cayenne.  
\*Percentage U.S. Recommended Daily Allowance for adults.  
\*\*NutroSeal™ has been established for this nutrient.  
†Patented by U.S. Patent #4,698,380 of Morphag Research Ltd. and protected by U.S. Patent #4,698,380.

**MADE WITH THE FOLLOWING**

**FILLERS:** Dicalcium Phosphate, Povidone, Gelatin, Mannitol, Cellulose, Cellulose, Wax, Acetoglycerides, Titanium Dioxide, Corn Starch, Caramel, Vanillin, Xanthan Gum  
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Natural Base, High Potency

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5222

## DEVELOPING THE MOTTLED OLD ENGLISH GAME BANTAM

I have long admired the mottled pattern that we see today in many breeds such as Ancona, d'Uccle, Japanese, Cochins and others. This variety, to my surprise, is not available in the Old English. In 1987 I discussed the subject with Fred Jeffrey who felt that the variety could be created within the breed by crossing Spangled with Black.

The objective of the experiment was to create a strain of Mottled Old English Game bantams without going out of the breed—this way, type and size could easily be maintained.

The first cross was Black O.E. cock, from my line, on two Spangled O.E. hens obtained from a neighbor, Harry Barbour. All birds had excellent type and the Spangles had a nice pattern with not too much white.

This article is organized so that results are given from all the crosses and then at the end there will be a bit of genetic theorizing.

The first generation (F1) was hatched in the spring of 1988 and a description follows:

**Chick down** - black with brownish red underbelly. True Blacks have greyish underbelly.

**Leg color** - dark (blackish).

**Juvenile feathers** - black with red speckling.

**Adult plumage** - Two males had black bodies with red hackle and saddle. Two females were totally black.

### 1989 MATINGS

Two crosses were made — first generation male with first generation females, and first generation male back to Spangled. Offspring were classified into groups:

**Type A** - Down color, black with white underbelly and white wing edges. Slate legs; dark eyes; black beak. Juvenile plumage was black with red speckling. Adult plumage like first generation.

**Type B** - Down color like Spangled; white legs; light horn beak; light eyes. Juvenile plumage was spangled and adult plumage mottled with light hackle and saddle.

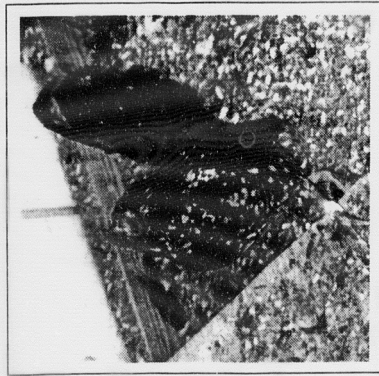
**Type C and D** - Down color, black with white belly, wing tips and white spot on head and white around eyes. Legs were white with pinkish bottom and light slate tops. Pinkish white beak; dark red eyes. Juvenile plumage was mottled, some red in males but no red in females. Adult plumage: females were mottled. Males were mottled with red in hackle and saddle.

### 1990 MATINGS

Mottled female crossed with brother gave mottled females with no red and mottled males with red in hackle and saddle.

### GENETICS

The fact that after 3 generations mottled males still had considerable red in hackle and saddle is good proof that we are not dealing with a simple inheritance of black. Red in hackle of black males is very common following cross breeding and this experiment is no different than many others which have been reported. That mottling (mo mo) is a simple recessive is confirmed in these crosses. It is also confirmed that the mottling gene is responsible for the spangling in the Spangled O.E. It is likely that the Spangled O.E. carries a gene for dark red which possibly is mahogany (Mh). Geneticists are just beginning to realize how complicated is the inheritance of black. Until we know more on what the E gene (extended black) looks like, it will not be possible to know how other genes interact to cover up red. Two such genes for black, M1 (melanotic) and sg (recessive black) have been identified but there are probably more.



## CROSSES FOR THE PROPER MOTTLED PATTERN

The development of the mottled Old English is no longer postulation. The remaining function is to improve the color pattern to meet the A.B.A. standardized description without major defect. Selection of standard eye, shank and beak color remains open at this time.

Achieving the standard pattern is no mystery, however it does require proper selection of parental stock for continued breeding. The initial cross to the spangled parent is necessary to obtain the desired genetic imprint for mottling on a black background. Once the initial cross is made, the breeder should never go back to the spangled parent because it will prolong the existence of the red factor. Selection of black offspring for future crosses is desired for successful accomplishment of the proper color and pattern. The phenotype of the offspring need not be mottled, as the (mo) gene is recessive.

Crossing of the offspring will result in the desired phenotype in the F2 and F3 generations. Selection of breeding stock should be based on the following: no solid white feathers, dark shanks, dark beak, O.E. type and vigor. It is preferable to use a solid black parent with the (mo) factor, then one with solid white plumage, light shanks and beak.

5223

Selection of the mottled pattern can be made at hatching. Chicks with black down, white around wing tips, eyes and breast result in the best adult plumage. Beaks and shanks will also be dark.

Chicks of mostly white down with some black peppering, light shanks and beaks, will mature with solid white feathers in plumage. The lighter chicks should be separated and saved, as I believe they are the precursor to another variety, which will be discussed later.

Remember, the ideal Mottled Old English is basically a black bird with white feather tips. The bird should be dark with even mottling and good Old English type. Recommended standard color to achieve the perfect mottled pattern as described in the A.B.A. Standard of Perfection, shank and beak color must be dark.

I suggest the following standard for the Mottled Old English:

**Comb, face and wattles-red**

**Beak-mottled**

**Shanks-mottled black (lighter in later years)**

**Toes-white or mottled**

**Defect-solid white feathering (exception male primaries two allowed)**

**Eyes-red**



**Robert G. Padula**

Liberty Hill Farm

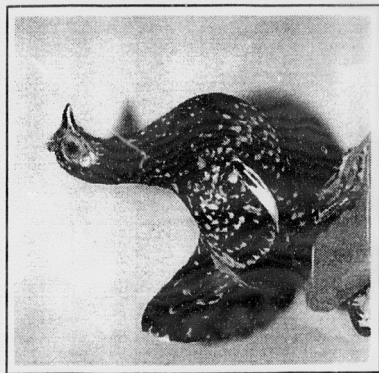
129 Liberty Road

Exeter, RI 02822

401-295-4866

Robert G. Padula  
Liberty Hill Farm  
129 Liberty Road  
Exeter, RI 02822

# THE MOTTLED OLD ENGLISH GAME BANTAM



Developed by  
Robert Padula

Liberty Hill Farm  
Exeter, RI



5225

**Robert Powell**

---

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**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: A rose (or lily) by any other name...  
**Date:** Tuesday, August 26, 1997 9:24AM

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5226

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Pascal's "Thinking Reeds"

As I recall, the context in which Pascal made his remark about "thinking reeds" was this. One of his contemporaries, arguing from the philosophical position of the materialists, said that man was only a "roseau." Pascal countered with his observation that if, in fact, [archetypical] man is only a reed, he is, nevertheless, a "roseau pensant." Pascal and his interlocutor both intended "roseau" to be taken literally.

Three cheers for Microsoft Bookshelf. Here is the complete quotation from Pascal:

Man is only a reed, the weakest in nature; but he is a thinking reed. There is no need for the whole universe to take up arms to crush him: a vapor, a drop of water is enough to kill him. But even if the universe were to crush him, man would still be nobler than his slayer, because he knows that he is dying and the advantage the universe has over him. The universe knows nothing of this.

Blaise Pascal (1623-62), French scientist, philosopher. *Pensées* (1670; no. 200 ed. by Krailsheimer, no. 347 ed. by Brunschvicg).

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5227

December 8, 1993

S. Robert Powell  
RD #1, Box 40  
Carbondale, PA 18407

Dear Mr. Powell,

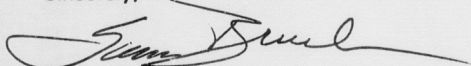
Nona Shearer, Secretary of the American Poultry Association, has just made me aware that you are a new apprentice in the APA's judges licensing program. I want to commend you on this initiative, and hope that you will find it a rewarding experience as well as a challenge.

The APA Judges' Section is essentially a forum for licensed judges. As part of the Section's role in matters pertaining to judging, the Section members decided that all apprentices should receive complimentary copies of our bulletin, the Judge's Stick. You will find enclosed copies of the latest bulletin. This will give you an example of the types of topics I try to cover through the Judge's Stick.

I also have available a series of information sheets with things such as the standard weights sorted in several ways, and some draft profiles on waterfowl which I am in the process of compiling. I found these useful in studying for my apprenticeship, and I will put together a packet in the next few weeks to send to the four new apprentice candidates.

Again, best wishes in your endeavor. If I can be of assistance, please feel free to let me know.

Sincerely,



Samuel W. Brush  
Secretary, APA Judges' Section

SWB:

---

**APA Judges' Section**  
**P.O. Box 1325**  
**Coppell, Texas 75019**



5228

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Issa  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 1:55PM

They're pretty neat, but please be aware that the six of this grouping may not have been composed all at once. Issa may have assembled them as six distinct poems.

I believe the six levels are a traditional Buddhist paradigm for the universe. They are the six realms of existence living creatures. Issa, I believe, has illustrated each realm with a separate haiku.

Although I may be wrong and they at one time may have been linked together somehow in content, remember that this is a translation. A Japanese expression that ended one poem might have had an idiomatic connotation that would have been associated in the minds of the readers with the sound of an expression beginning the next poem--all puns are completely lost to us, cultural/religious references are obscure to Western eyes and ears, some symbolism surly must be inaccessible to us.

Indeed, I think in some cases all we really have left as modern readers is the em dash. I think those pauses, those gaps, are very important--probably just as important as the words they fall between. That's where the "static" builds up. For more on my opinions of the art of haiku, read this thing I sent to Jim Lytle this morning.

<<File Attachment: ALOTUS-1.DOC>>

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Issa  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 1:01PM

The Kobayashi Issa haiku are wonderful. I especially like "Malignant Spirits" and "Men." The em dash seems to appear in many haiku. More thought will be required before I understand why the six poems are grouped together.

The elegance, opulence, and genteel quality of these texts are a much needed antidote to the poisonous quagmire that is "Becoming a Professional Landscaper."

5229

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Issa (errata)  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 2:43PM

...the six realms of existence FOR living creatures...

(I should start routing all these messages through a proofreader.)

-----  
**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Issa  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 1:55PM

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5230

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Em dashes  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 3:06PM

The "children's hour" in that poem reminds me of Buson's "quiet of the peony." Neat.

Of course, in almost every case with these haiku, I'm sure it is the genius of the translator we are marveling at. (The original Japanese poets have since all become hungry ghosts---lurking in the spaces between the words.)

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Em dashes  
**Date:** Thursday, August 28, 1997 2:54PM

The pauses in the haiku are wonderfully expressive.

The pleasure of Oriental music, as I understand it, is derived from an appreciation of the "space" between the notes, the interval. As Westerners, we tend to focus on the notes and not on the spaces between them.

This makes me think of that well known anthology piece "The Children's Hour," which begins (I believe) as follows:

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When the night is beginning to lower,  
Comes that pause in the day's occupation  
That is known as the children's hour.

As I read these haiku by Issa, it frequently happens that one word comes at me with greater strength than the others. In "Men," it's the word "squirming"; in "The Heaven Dwellers," it's "even"; in "Hell," it's "saucepan."

I especially like one of the haiku in your e-mail to Jim:

Insects on a bough  
floating downriver,  
still singing.

In this last haiku, it's the word "still" that makes me want to stand up and call out "Bravo."



5231

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Hell and flowers, mud and stars  
**Date:** Friday, August 29, 1997 8:54AM

Good morning.

You are astute: sensing that feeling of being trapped in some middle ground between two planes of existence.

When I join in my mind, however, the two images of those two works, I'm mostly struck by the "difference" between them. In a poet's vision, flowers are often transient; the stars eternal.

Basho describes the three elements of haikai. One element is "sabi," which he says is the color of the poem. He goes on to say that sabi is like a feeling that we can call loneliness, but that it doesn't necessarily require a poem to describe a lonely scene. Basho says, "If a man goes to war wearing stout armor or to a party dressed up in gay clothes, and if this man happens to be an old man, there is something lonely about him. Sabi is something like that."

I don't think the color of Oscar Wilde's poetry is sabi, as is the haiku. Traditional haiku, I think, will always be wistful, melancholic.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Hell and flowers, mud and stars  
**Date:** Friday, August 29, 1997 8:22AM

Today's haiku makes me think of that wonderful observation by Oscar Wilde:

"We're all standing in the mud, but some of us are looking at the stars."

5232

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Sabi  
**Date:** Friday, August 29, 1997 4:18PM

"Thinking reeds"!!! That's fantastic! Plus I never heard that before!

But could bear your Masters in French down on "un roseau" for me? That is, this little dictionary I have lists the translation only as "reed;" is there any French connotations or subtleties associated with that word that the English reed lacks? And what about l'homme? Is it in this context best called "mankind," "humanity," the [archetypical] man?"

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Sabi  
Date: Friday, August 29, 1997 4:03PM

In this world  
we walk on the roof of hell,  
gazing at flowers.

We're all standing in the mud, but some of us are looking at the stars.

---

Your point about the transience of flowers and the eternalness of stars is well taken.

The fact that we gaze at flowers (which are in time) from our trapped position (in time, on the roof of hell) underlines the fragility of our position in the world. As mortals, we gaze at mortality. There is no liberation. The notion of eternity is not even raised. If it were, the sabi of the poem would change. As it is, the sabi of the poem is wonderfully full-blooded/three-dimensional. We are like songbirds singing in the morning sun. But since we are what Blaise Pascal called "thinking reeds" ("L'homme, ce n'est qu'un roseau, mais c'est un roseau pensant."), we know that the sun will set. Hence, the wistful, melancholic sabi of the poem.

In the Wilde observation, from our trapped position in time, we gaze at eternalness, and are liberated (perhaps) from the mud. The notion of eternity is raised.

5233

## **Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Sabi: errata  
**Date:** Friday, August 29, 1997 4:22PM

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Date: Friday, August 29, 1997 4:18PM

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In the Wilde observation, from our trapped position in time, we gaze at eternalness, and are liberated (perhaps) from the mud. The notion of eternity is raised.



5234

## MONTHLY REPORT FOR August 1997

### S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of August 1997, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. **SPECIFIC PERSONALITIES**, Study Unit (2007-20-4400-075681) (Pet Groomer course) 1018

2. **BEHAVIORAL PROBLEMS** (2007-20-4400-075682) (Pet Groomer course) 1018

3. **MIXED BREEDS**, Study Unity (2007-20-4400-075682) (Pet Groomer course) 1018

4. Study Guide 2: **STAFFING POLICIES AND PROCEDURES** (Beauty Salon Management course) 2007-20-4400-150003) 1018

5. **ALAN FINN GUIDE TO DOG GROOMING** (2007-20-4400-075686) (Pet Groomer course) 1018

6. **CAT GROOMING** (2007-20-4400-075684) (Pet Groomer course) 1018

7. **BECOMING A PROFESSIONAL LANDSCAPER** (Study Guide 1) (2007-20-4400-102002) 1073, 1050

8. **PROFESSIONAL LANDSCAPER COURSE** (2007-20-4400-070027) PGMS letter, 1022

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 3 Oct 1997 09:26:24 , page 1

5235

From: David Stiles <dstiles@epix.net>  
Return-path: <dstiles@epix.net>  
Reply-To: dstiles@epix.net  
To: "S. R. Powell" <silasrobert@juno.com>  
Date: Sun, 05 Oct 1997 20:57:53 -0500  
Subject: pigeon show  
Message-ID: <34384548.511E@epix.net>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.0 (Macintosh; I; PPC)

Robert,

Are you and your brother going to show pigeons at the show. I thought maybe you didn't get a show catalog. A couple of people didn't receive the ones that I sent to them. Dave

5236

From: MLWINTER@aol.com  
Return-path: <MLWINTER@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Wed, 1 Oct 1997 15:29:57 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Re: Triumphal Marches, Fanfares, and Related Nonsense  
Message-ID: <971001152559\_1429907510@emout08.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

I am properly impressed with your poultry successes. To bad you won't have time to socialize with the northern branch of our family this weekend. She'd be Soooooooooooooo imprrrrrrrressssssed with your intimate acquaintance with Martha. Too bad I didn't think to contact her before you became a national phenomenon! Perchance when we next visit I'll share the tape with her.

This belt tightening/merger/acquisition stuff can really do a job on ones nerves - believe me I know. Stay calm and try to stay out of the line of fire!

Don't forget the hair curlers! And, since I harvested the pepper crop in anticipation of the freeze tonight, I'm sharing some with you. In case you're confused, you eat the green round things and put the grey round things with the colored caps in your hair.



**HARCOURT GENERAL, INC.  
EMPLOYEE SAVINGS PLAN**  
Enrollment Confirmation Statement

Prepared for: S.R. POWELL

Social Security Number: 198-34-0586

Request Date: 09/23/97

Request Time: 8:42 AM

This statement confirms the recent contribution rate elections and investment elections that you recorded on the Harcourt General Employee Savings Plan Smartline. If you have any questions about this Confirmation Statement, please contact your local Human Resources Representative immediately.

The contribution rates you elected are expressed as a percentage of your pay. To approximate the amount which will be deducted from each paycheck, simply multiply the percentages by your average pay. The first 6% of pay you contribute to the plan each payroll period will be matched by the company.

Note that the Harcourt General Employee Savings Plan is intended to be covered by a special provision of Federal Law - Section 404(c) of ERISA. Under this provision, the Plan's fiduciaries are not responsible for any investment losses which may result from your investment instructions.

YOU MUST DESIGNATE A BENEFICIARY ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS FORM AND RETURN IT TO THE CORPORATE BENEFITS DEPARTMENT AT 27 BOYLSTON ST., CHESTNUT HILL, MA 02167.

Contribution Rates

These contribution rates will take effect as of 11/01/97.

15% BEFORE TAX

Investment Elections

These investment elections will take effect as of 11/01/97.

|      |                              |
|------|------------------------------|
| 0%   | EQUITY INCOME FUND           |
| 0%   | FIXED INCOME FUND            |
| 0%   | FIDELITY BALANCED FUND       |
| 40%  | FIDELITY CONTRAFUND          |
| 20%  | FIDELITY GROWTH COMPANY FUND |
| 40%  | TEMPLETON FOREIGN FUND       |
| 100% |                              |

*DWP II - 100% - primary  
penfunding  
DWP I - 100% - Contingent beneficiary*

10-1-97

5237

\*NEC limits the amount you can invest to 40%

Total for each must equal 100%

100%

# **BENEFICIARY DESIGNATION**

This section is to be completed by all employees participating in the Plan. Should you die before receiving benefits from the plan, your account balance will be paid to the beneficiary(ies) designated below.

**IMPORTANT!** By law, if you are married and do not name your spouse as beneficiary, you must obtain your spouse's signature. Please fill out the spousal consent section below. If you name a minor as beneficiary, please include the name of an adult guardian. (Use a separate sheet to list additional beneficiaries.) You may change your beneficiary at any time. If you name more than one, the plan benefit payable upon your death will be divided equally among your beneficiaries, unless you indicate otherwise. If only one beneficiary survives, however, he or she will receive 100% of the benefits. This form revokes any prior beneficiary designations. I hereby designate the following beneficiary(ies).

| BENEFICIARY'S NAME     | ADDRESS                     | RELATIONSHIP | %   | P/C* |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------|-----|------|
| 1. DONALD W. POWELL JR | RCI, Box 42, CARBONDALE, PA | Nephew       | 100 | P    |
| 2. DONALD W. POWELL JR | " " " 18407-9706            | BROTHER      | 100 | C    |

\*Indicates beneficiary type: (P) - Primary (C) - Contingent

## **SPOUSAL CONSENT**

If married and someone other than spouse is primary beneficiary, complete and notarize. As the spouse of the Plan participant, I have read the above BENEFICIARY DESIGNATION and consent to such designation. By granting such consent I acknowledge that I will not receive my spouse's plan benefits upon his or her death.

|                            |      |
|----------------------------|------|
| SIGNATURE OF SPOUSE        | DATE |
| X                          | / /  |
| SIGNATURE OF NOTARY PUBLIC | DATE |
| X                          | / /  |

## **EMPLOYEE SIGNATURE**

☒ I have received a fund prospectus and I hereby authorize the investment elections and reductions in my gross earnings and/or payroll deductions as noted above.

☐ I do not wish to contribute to the NEC Employee Retirement Savings Plan at this time.

|                          |          |
|--------------------------|----------|
| SIGNATURE OF PARTICIPANT | DATE     |
| X                        | 09/03/96 |

522542-010 (6/96)

minor son of: DONALD W. POWELL  
RP #1, Box 40  
CARBONDALE, PA  
PINK - Employer GOLD - PARTICIPANT

WHITE - Putnam

CANARY - Putnam

PINK - Employer

GOLD - PARTICIPANT

**DELAWARE & HUDSON PASSENGER STATION site**

A magnificent railroad station once stood on this site. One of six in the city, it was built in 1895 and was in service until January 4, 1952, when the last train arrived from Scranton at 6:11 P.M. The building was destroyed by fire on July 3, 1970. The 16-mile rail line from Carbondale to Scranton was purchased from the D&H by the Lackawanna County Railroad Authority on January 11, 1985.

On October 9, 1829, rail service from Carbondale to Honesdale was initiated by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company on its Gravity Railroad. Over this line, millions of tons of anthracite coal were shipped to market. Passenger service was inaugurated over the line on April 5, 1877.

The first underground anthracite mine in America was opened, near the former Seventh Avenue crossing in Carbondale, in 1831. The first anthracite coal breaker in America, the Racket Brook Breaker, was erected by the D&H Canal Company in 1859 on the mountain above the city of Carbondale.

On January 3, 1899, the D&H's gravity line was converted into a steam locomotive line, known as the Honesdale Branch of the D&H Company. There were 19 stations on the Honesdale Branch of the D&H: Carbondale, Lookout Junction, Bushwick, Lincoln Avenue, Racket Brook, Whites, Panther Bluffs, Quigley, Farview, Canaan, Munson, Lake Lodore, Waymart, Keene, Steene, Prompton, Fortenia, Seelyville, and Honesdale. The last steam train traveled from Carbondale to Honesdale on August 20, 1931.



5240

**September 4-5, 1997**

Making good progress with the cleaning up, organizing, tidying up in my bedroom, briefcase, and at ICS. It's a full-time job just to keep ahead of the papers. Yesterday and today, I have managed to write the September 8, 1997 issue of the NEWSLETTER of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club. It's 6 pages long. It's main purpose is to announce the CPAC meeting on September 14<sup>th</sup> in Bloomsburg.

I will mail out the 120 copies in the Saturday morning mail. Last night I washed the two Single Comb White Leghorn hens that I will enter in the show in Bath, NY on Sunday. The two hens had largely dried out by this morning and should look pretty good for the show on Sunday. The hen with the nicely lopped comb

could easily be the show champion at Bath on Sunday. At 1 P.M. tomorrow, Bob Anke will pick up me—and the six birds that I will show at Bath—at home. Chuck Campfield, Dick Laabs, Anke, and SRP will ride up to Bath together—in Anke's mobile house trailer (winnebago, or whatever they're called). What a luxury to have someone pick me up and do all the driving!

I have also entered two standard Partridge Rock females (one hen, one pullet) and two Black Orpington females (one hen, one pullet). Both pullets are breathtakingly beautiful and could easily be the champions of the show. We shall see.

#### September 6-9, 1997

Bob Anke, Chuck Campfield, and Dick Laabs arrived in the yard at about 1 P.M.—Bob's house trailer. I loaded in the six birds that I entered in the Twin Tier show, and away we went.

What a luxury not to have to drive to a show, and to leave for a Sunday show on Saturday afternoon! The ride up was pleasant, very pleasant. We got our birds in the cages with no problems and then went out to dinner. I would much rather have organized something for myself to eat by making a trip to a grocery

store—but I yielded to the group's interest in going to a nice restaurant.

Plenty of sleeping room in the trailer. I slept on the floor on a very plush and soft rug. I woke up around 4 A.M. as I usually do and decided to get up. I walked around the fairgrounds and enjoyed the quiet and the star-filled sky. I walked out to the main road. Said good morning to a man who was putting his dog out in the yard for a walk. Sat under the shade pavilion on the fairgrounds and waited for the Whitneys to arrive to open the show hall.

As I sat and waited for the Whitneys, a cop car came racing in the access road to the fairgrounds. The cops saw me seated at the side of the pavilion and ran their car right up to my feet. Both front doors of the cop car swung open and out sprang two very fired-up cops. They seemed like they were ready for a shoot out. I sat motionless. They asked to see my identification.

I showed them my driver's license and explained that I was waiting for the poultry show officials and that I was exhibitor number 82 on the show list (which I showed them).

"We had a report that there was a drunk wandering around in

the middle of the street and in the fairgrounds," said one of the cops.

I realized instantly that the man who was putting out his dog in the yard for a walk was the person who called the cops. As I walked out to the main road, I walked down the middle of the access road, possibly looking up at the sky at the stars. It's all too conceivable that I was weaving about as I walked and looked at the sky. To the untrained eye, my walking pattern/behavior appeared to be that of a drunk.

The cops assured themselves that I was OK and took their leave. I could see the man who phoned the cops in the window of his house. He must have been disappointed that "the dangerous criminal" that he had turned in to the cops was still in the same spot that he was in after the departure of the cops that he was in before the arrival of the cops. Self-righteously, I stared in his direction and then went about my business.

At about 6 A.M., Bob Whitney and his son arrived and that was that. I looked after my birds and waited for the show-day to begin.

Bought a female Mandarin from Evy Avery for DWP II--\$20.

The three judges of the poultry show were all Canadian: Beamer, Montieth, and Donnelly.

Lots of energy as directed by the show officials at the "big meets" of the Old English Game bantams and Call Ducks. Everything else seemed secondary. They didn't get around to judging the standard chickens until about 3 P.M., which made me very angry. I will write a note to Bob Whitney and let him know that I disapprove of such delaying in the judging of the standards.

Ralph Beamer quickly "judged" the standards late in the day. He is not a good judge and he is rough on the birds. As it turns out, he picked all the wrong birds; decided that a knock-kneed White Plymouth Rock cockerel, shown by the Harringtons, was Champion American! Ridiculous. The Harringtons' birds are large and nicely conditioned and beautifully white and clean, BUT they have poor Rock type. De plus, their combs are wrong. They have Cochinchina-type combs and not Rock combs. The judges are easily seduced by big white fluffy birds. Very maddening.

One of my standard Partridge Rock pullets should have been Champion American. She is perfection itself! If all goes well, she will get better and better in the



5243

coming months. Beamer also picked a scruffy Australorp hen as Champion English. The Black Orpington pullet that I showed should have been Champion English. She is the best Black Orpington pullet that I have ever seen. Her day will come!

This all may sound like sour grapes, but it's not. Those two pullets of mine are superb birds. They should have been the class champions.

Very pleasant day, visiting with my poultry buddies.

Wonderful not to have to drive home. Chuck Campfield did that. Back home by early evening.

Before heading out for the Twin Tier show on Saturday, I took 120 copies of the September 8, 1997 issue of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club NEWSLETTER out to the mailbox. They should all be received Monday or Tuesday.

I will write an article for POULTRY PRESS about the run-in with the cops at Twin Tier. The moral of the story—don't get to a poultry show too early or you may get into trouble with the cops.

I will also write an article for POULTRY PRESS about the Martha Stewart broadcast on September 18<sup>th</sup> of the footage that her film crew shot at the CPAC's

Spring Show and Auction in May of this year.

#### September 10, 1997

None of the local television channels carries the Martha Stewart program that started on Monday. I will have to arrange to have someone out of the area make a videotape of the broadcast in which SRP and the CPAC figure.

#### September 17, 1997

Received yesterday, by Federal Express, an advance copy of the Martha Stewart Living show (#5024) that will be aired on national television tomorrow. Copy sent to me by Julie Taras from Martha Stewart Living TV, 11 West 42<sup>nd</sup> Street, Floor 25, NYC, NY 10036.

I didn't have time to watch the tape yesterday, but I did so this morning at ICS. The tape is superb! It's virtually the entire half hour broadcast. Excellent publicity for the exhibition poultry hobby, especially the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club. I am ecstatic! Donald I and II and Cousin Peg are also in it, in the crowd scenes. Wonderful! National television. The sequences with Martha and SRP are excellent. I am very pleased.

5244

### September 25, 1997

Frost warning for last night. I picked a large bouquet of flowers at the edge of night for Sharon Massen's "dog and cat" luncheon at ICS today. The course is completed and she always holds an in-house luncheon "to celebrate" the completion of a course.

Gorgeous array of flowers: four colors of phlox (pink, purple, white, blue), delphinium, black-eyed Susan's, Queen Anne's lace, golden glow, purple gentian, what Dad always called "horse daisies," yellow gladiolus, wild asters. Very beautiful. I also picked a large quantity of catnip for table decorations for Sharon's luncheon table.

As I was arranging the flowers in the pitcher above my desk, Paul Warner and many other of my colleagues gathered around. Paul said: "I wish I could write poems as nice as you put together bouquets of flowers."

Paul also remarked: "I tried some of your Blueberry Conserve this morning. That stuff is amazing. You could live on it. All you'd need to travel in outer space would be some of your conserve, some water, and maybe not much more." Very nice of him to say so. I agree. The Blueberry Conserve is extra special.

Forty of my birds now at the Bloomsburg Fair. I'll go down on Saturday and get them and then go to the Cobleskill show on Sunday morning. It will mean lots of running around, but that's OK.

I have two very hot prospects for the show: a Partridge Plymouth Rock pullet and a Black Orpington pullet. They are utterly magnificent. Perfect specimens. It would be very nice to have them recognized by the judges. If not this weekend, then next. These two birds are something to behold. Their day will come.

I have thinned out the home flock quite a bit. My poultry chores in the morning and at night are considerably easier these days. I still have more birds to sell and will do so before winter.

Sent out my entry in the Rochester Poultry Show this morning. I haven't been up to Mumford in a couple years and I look forward to this year's show.

### September 26, 1997

Received a very nice letter from Bart Pals yesterday in response to my e-mail to him about the Martha Stewart broadcast:

---

9/22/97

Robert;

I just saw the Martha Stewart tape. I thought it was WONDERFUL. You truly did an outstanding job. I think that is one of the best poultry promotional shows I have ever seen.

We might be surprised at how much good that does for poultry.

[signed]

Bart Pals

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#### September 28, 1997

Took Mom to the Bloomsburg Fair. We arrived about 1 P.M. Beautiful day, very beautiful. She sat in her wheelchair in front of the building for much of the day. She had a grand time, just watching the passersby and enjoying the sun. I went about my poultry business. Craig Russell was there.

To my great pleasure, one of my Single Comb White Leghorn hens was one of the two show champions for standard chickens--and there were well over 500 standards birds in the show.

Mom and I toured much of the fairgrounds. She enjoyed the vegetable and flower halls, also the building with the quilts and handwork.

Huge crowds--but very benign.

At 9 P.M., I was able to coop out the 40+ birds that I had in the show. It was after 11 P.M. before we were home. I took care of Mom, I put the birds in the barn, and then started to think about preparations for Cobleskill.

By 2 P.M., I was all packed up and ready to leave. I slept for two hours. At 4:45 A.M. I drove out of the yard.

The ride up was very easy. I took a couple of naps along the way and had no difficulty at all with fatigue. Arrived at Cobleskill before 8 A.M. and got my birds into their cages and got them all cleaned up well before the beginning of judging.

To my great pleasure, one of my standard Partridge Plymouth Rock pullets was named Champion American. There were at least 50 birds in the American class, including the "big, white, fluffy" birds that are shown by the Harringtons as White Rocks and which seem to do a lot of winning wherever they are shown. Those White Rocks have very poor Rock type, they have knock knees, and their combs are like Cochin combs and not Rock combs. Most significantly, they have very poor Rock type. Their only virtues: they are big, white, well-groomed, and



showcase trained. Most judges, it seems, are afraid not to name those Harrington birds class champions.

At any rate, my Partridge Rock pullet was "the belle of the ball"--perfect condition, not a single broken or missing feather, anywhere. In addition, she has just now started to lay and did, in fact, lay an egg as the judging was going on. The timing was superb!

After all the class champions had been picked, the final deliberations by the judges began. Back and forth they walked and pondered and examined. I didn't stay in the building for it all but went out to my truck and started to make preparations for cooping out. When I heard the first of the junior show awards, I went in and enjoyed the suspense. As I saw it, my Partridge Rock pullet was the best bird there. To my immense pleasure, the judges agreed and she was named Grand Champion of the Show! There was lots of applause. I was very pleased. It was a unanimous decision by the judges: Tom Kane (who judged the American class), Jerry Yeaw, and Gerald Donnelly. The bird was awarded five trophies + cash! What a moment. It's only the third time that I have had Grand Champion of the Show.

9/3/97

Dear Phyllis,

My mother had a grand time at this year's Fair. I took her with me every day. Since she broke her hip, she relies on a wheelchair to get around. I took her everywhere on the grounds and we had no problems anywhere.

People stopped and visited with her everywhere we went, and many kindnesses were extended to her by "the Fair family." She loves to sit in the shade pavilion and watch the passing parade or listen to the live music performances. Thanks for

S. Robert Powell  
R.D. #1, Box 40  
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

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Mrs. Phyllis Ridgeway  
R R 1, Box 4  
Kingsley, PA 18826

Sending her the pass for the  
Fair. It was an enjoyable  
and memorable experience  
for her, and I very much  
appreciate your  
thoughtfulness.

Illustration by  
JOY SWAN  
Silver Spring, Maryland

Sincerely,  
Robert Powell



5249

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Pascal's "Thinking Reeds"  
**Date:** Wednesday, September 03, 1997 3:39PM

Pascal is so cool!

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Pascal's "Thinking Reeds"  
**Date:** Wednesday, September 03, 1997 3:28PM

As I recall, the context in which Pascal made his remark about "thinking reeds" was this. One of his contemporaries, arguing from the philosophical position of the materialists, said that man was only a "roseau." Pascal countered with his observation that if, in fact, [archetypical] man is only a reed, he is, nevertheless, a "roseau pensant." Pascal and his interlocutor both intended "roseau" to be taken literally.

Three cheers for Microsoft Bookshelf. Here is the complete quotation from Pascal:

Man is only a reed, the weakest in nature; but he is a thinking reed. There is no need for the whole universe to take up arms to crush him: a vapor, a drop of water is enough to kill him. But even if the universe were to crush him, man would still be nobler than his slayer, because he knows that he is dying and the advantage the universe has over him. The universe knows nothing of this.  
Blaise Pascal (1623-62), French scientist, philosopher. *Pensées* (1670; no. 200 ed. by Krailsheimer, no. 347 ed. by Brunschvicg).

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5250

**Robert Powell**

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**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Internet favor  
**Date:** Tuesday, September 09, 1997 10:27AM

I shall try to do this by COB today.  
-----

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Internet favor  
**Date:** Tuesday, September 09, 1997 10:24AM

I am anxious to have a hard copy for my paper files of any references to the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club's poultry show that are on the Martha Stewart Living homepage.

If you still have Internet access, I would appreciate it very much if you would print out a couple of pages for me from the Martha Stewart website. Any time this week would be fine.

The pages I would like are (1) MS's homepage and (2) her television schedule pages for this week. I am particularly interested in a hard copy of MS's TV schedule for this Thursday, when some of the footage that was shot at Bloomsburg will be broadcast.

Merci.

5251

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** everyone  
**Subject:** For All You Chickens Out There...  
**Date:** Tuesday, September 09, 1997 3:02PM

Hello.

Please get a blank VCR tape ready for next week!

It seems that Product Development's own S. Robert Powell (renowned chicken enthusiast and now television personality) will be redefining daytime television on the Emmy award-winning Martha Stewart Living television series.

The episode that will feature Robert showing off his award-winning birds to an admiring Martha is scheduled for Thursday, 18 September. Check your local listings for the station and time.

Excerpt from the Martha Stewart Living program guide:

\*\*\*\*\*  
**18 SEPTEMBER--FIELD TRIP: CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB**

Visit an exciting exhibition of poultry, pigeons, and game birds. At the event, which includes a lively auction, Martha Stewart chooses the show's most beautiful bird.

\*\*\*\*\*  
For information about videotape and satellite feeds, please contact:

Beth Reiser  
MSL Station Coordinator  
Eyemark Video Services  
310 Parkway View Drive  
Pittsburgh, PA 15205  
Telephone: 412-747-4717  
Fax: 412-747-4988; if busy, 412-747-4726  
E-mail: reiser@EVS.EYEMARK.wec.com





5252 [These sometimes  
appear on the  
wall  
between  
Paul &  
me]

## Paul's Poetry Corner

### CHANT D'AUTOMNE

#### I

Bientôt nous plongerons dans les froides ténèbres;  
Adieu, vive clarté de nos étés trop courts!  
J'entens déjà tomber avec des chocs funèbres  
Le bois retentissant sur le pavé des cours.

Tout l'hiver va rentrer dans mon être: colère,  
Haine, frissons, horreur, labeur dur et forcé,  
Et, comme le soleil dans son enfer polaire,  
Mon cœur ne sera plus qu'un bloc rouge et glacé.

J'écoute en frémissant chaque bûche qui tombe;  
L'échafaud qu'on bâtit n'a pas d'écho plus sourd.  
Mon esprit est pareil à la tour qui succombe  
Sous les coups du bélier infatigable et lourd.

Il me semble, bercé par ce choc monotone,  
Qu'on cloue en grande hâte un cercueil quelque part.  
Pour qui?—C'était hier l'été; voici l'automne!  
Ce bruit mystérieux sonne comme un départ.

#### II

J'aime de vos longs yeux la lumière verdâtre,  
Douce beauté, mais tout aujourd'hui m'est amer,  
Et rien, ni votre amour, ni le boudoir, ni l'âtre,  
Ne me vaut le soleil rayonnant sur la mer.

Et pourtant aimez-moi, tendre cœur! soyez mère,  
Même pour un ingrat, même pour un méchant;  
Amante ou sœur, soyez la douceur éphémère  
D'un glorieux automne ou d'un soleil couchant.

Courte tâche! La tombe attend; elle est avide!  
Ah! laissez-moi, mon front posé sur vos genoux,  
Goûter, en regrettant l'été blanc et torride,  
De l'arrière-saison le rayon jaune et doux!

[Charles Baudelaire]



### Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Autumn Song

The Baudelaire is wonderful. His words, thought patterns, and vision of the world flow directly off the page and into my veins and arteries and take charge of my being.

5253

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: L'art de traduire  
**Date:** Monday, September 08, 1997 4:14PM

Thank you for your compliment. I wrote that pagan's prayer while being very liberal with Baudelaire's original diction (maybe even with a little too much infidelity). But I was trying to actually rewrite that poem. I was trying to write the poem as I felt Baudelaire would do if he were unable to tap into his French lexicon and was stuck with English.

Interesting your revulsion to Shanks' work. I thought that this formaldehyde scent you mentioned fit well with the mood of the poem. Oh well. As Jim Lytle said in regard to art, "I likes what I likes."

And hey, if you think Shanks' was stinky, get a load of this "translation" from James McGowan. (pewww!)

Autumn Song

I  
Now will we plunge into the frigid dark,  
The living light of summer gone too soon!  
Already I can hear the thump of wood,  
A dismal echo from the paving stones.

All winter comes into my being: wrath,  
Hate, chills and horror, forced and plodding work,  
And like the sun in polar underground  
My heart will be a red and frozen block.

I shudder as I hear each log that drops;  
A gallows being built makes no worse sound.  
My mind is like the tower that succumbs,  
Under a heavy engine battered down.

It seems to me dull with this constant thud,  
That someone nails a coffin, but for whom?  
Yesterday summer, now the fall! Something  
With all this eerie pounding will be gone.

II  
I love the greenish light in your long eyes  
My Sweet! but all is bitterness to me  
And nothing, not the boudoir or the hearth,  
Today is worth the sunlight on the sea.

And even so you love me, tender heart!  
Be mother of this mean, ungrateful one;  
Oh lover, sister, be the fleeting sweetness  
Of the autumn, of the setting sun.

Brief task! The Tomb is waiting in its greed!  
Kneeling before you, let me taste and hold,  
While I lament the summer fierce and white,

5254

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Autumn Song  
**Date:** Friday, September 05, 1997 4:01PM

Sometimes I think Charley should cheer up.

But seriously, I wrote what I feel is essentially a brief prose version of Baudelaire's song earlier this week. I was watching my 32nd summer die, listening to Britain mourning, and preparing to go back into the prison to tramp all winter through more GED drudgery.

The only thing is, I never read that particular poem until last night! He's done that before, too---spoke clearly and exactly the thoughts and themes I was wrestling with and could only mumble imperfectly. Mon semblable; mon frère. I was so struck by the correlation between his answers and my guesses that I had to bring his song to work and stick it on the wall.

I took a biography of Baudelaire from the U of S library the other day. His biographer said that he is the poet you never leave. That is true.

BTW, I see now that there is about a dozen sites featuring Baudelaire on the Internet. You must sometime get back on line. I hope your computer gets upgraded successfully.

Autumn Song  
[Lewis Piaget Shanks]

I

Soon shall we drown in winter, dark and chill;  
Farewell to fiery summer's fleeting suns!  
I hear already through the court-yard grill  
The fire-logs crash grimly on the stones.

And winter's horrors will invade my soul:  
Gloom, wrath and hateful toil will be my lot,  
And like the sun in his far hell, the Pole,  
My heart will be a red and frozen clot.

I listen shuddering to each falling log,  
As criminals 'neath rising gibbets cower.  
And I succumb to that grim dialogue  
As to a battering ram a crumbling tower;

Till in my dream the cradling echoes drum  
Like frantic hammers finishing a bier.  
For whom?---Last night was summer; now is come  
October, and the parting of the year.

II

I love thy long green eyes of slumberous fire,  
My sweet, but now all things are gall to me,  
And naught, thy room, thy hearth nor thy desire  
Is worth the sunlight shimmering on the sea.



5255

Yet love me, tender heart! as mothers love  
Even a thankless or a wicked son;  
Mistress or sister, shed the glories of  
A brief October or a setting sun.

'Twill not be long! The hungry tomb awaits!  
Ah! Let me, forehead resting on thy knees,  
Savour, regretful of the bleaching heats,  
The amber glow of autumn's sorceries!



[painting by Henri Matisse]

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Autumn Song  
Date: Friday, September 05, 1997 3:25PM

The Baudelaire is wonderful. His words, thought patterns, and vision of the world flow directly off the page and into my veins and arteries and take charge of my being.

5256

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Translations  
**Date:** Monday, September 08, 1997 2:32PM

I'm sorry if I had misled you, but it is 100% Shanks.

I'm going to try to work out a "translation" of my own, but I don't know what will come of it. I thought Shanks did a remarkable job, and I don't know if I could do one better.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Translations  
**Date:** Monday, September 08, 1997 2:25PM

When I first read your e-mail about "Autumn Song," I had the impression that the English translation of the poem in the e-mail was your translation. On rereading your message, however, I see that your version is a brief one in prose. Now I see the name Lewis Piaget Shanks in brackets under the title "Autumn Song."

Who is the translator of the English version of "Chant d'automne" in your e-mail? Lewis Piaget Shanks, Paul Warner, Lewis Piaget Shanks and Paul Warner?

5257

A ray of the late fall, mellow and gold.

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: L'art de traduire  
Date: Monday, September 08, 1997 3:44PM

I asked those questions about specific translators because I was "sure" that the English version of the "Chant d'Automne" in your e-mail was NOT a Paul Warner translation. Your translation of "Prayer of a Pagan" is wonderful. Baudelaire, himself, would, I'm sure, be very pleased with your translation of his poem. Shanks' translation of Baudelaire is not wonderful.

Shanks' translation, alas, misses the mark in more than a few instances, especially in the second part of the poem. There are even a few instances where I don't think he even understands the literal meaning of the French words on the page.

Shanks' translation seems quite pale and bloodless. The distance between the translator and the text is too great. The smell of formaldehyde permeates his "translation," which is not a translation. Rather it is a kind of excursus on more or less the same theme.



**Robert Powell**

From: Paul Warner  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: COPS!  
Date: Thursday, September 11, 1997 10:07AM

*I asked Paul to read over  
"Freeze, Right where you are!"  
for me before  
I mailed it  
to Bill Wulff.*

5258

Hey, That was a delightful story. (I'm glad there was no shooting.)

I have a cop story of my own:

(COPS! Scene opens in Avoca with blue and red flashing lights.)

LORD V: ...so he says, "Why the long face?" Do you get it? Why the long face! Do you get it?

JOHNNY SOCKO (pulling over to the side): Ahh, sh\*t, busted.

LORD V (noticing the lights): Oh, no, the cops! The cops! You're f\*\*\*ed! You're f\*\*\*ed! Oh, sh\*t, you are f\*\*\*ed; you are so f\*\*\*ed! Cargo! Cargo, wake up! The cops got us! We are all f\*\*\*ed! Cargo, no, shut up--don't wake up--don't say anything! Oh, no, he better not wake up; we are so f\*\*\*ed! Cargo, wake up!

CARGO (mumbling): Niggers...

OFFICER POLECAT: Step out of the vee-hickle and keep your hands where I can see them.  
You went through a couple stop signs pretty-damn-quick back there; where do you think you're going?

JOHNNY SOCKO: I was just trying to get over to the other side of those woods. You see I'm just dropping off my friend there who..

CARGO (mumbling): My dog's blowing bubbles..

OFFICER POLECAT: What's wrong with him?

JOHNNY SOCKO: Well you see, Officer Polecat, that man is Cargo, and--well--as you can see, he's cargo.

OFFICER POLECAT: Do you have a leegitimate vee-hickle operator's license and a registration for this here vee-hickle?

JOHNNY SOCKO: Yes I do. Here's my license--it says I'm zero-feet tall, but that's not really accurate.

OFFICER POLECAT: I'm going to check all this out, now. Do you have a vee-hickle registration card?

JOHNNY SOCKO: Yes I do. It's in my glove compartment right in front of Cargo.

OFFICER POLECAT: You get that for me.

JOHNNY SOCKO: OK. Cargo, how about opening my glove box for me, there.

CARGO: Cargo go down de ho-o-le.

LORD V (hissing): Cargo, shut up, shut the f\*\*k up...

OFFICER POLECAT: All right. All right. You in the back, get out of the vee-hickle. What were you doing shifting around back there? What do you got there? Is that a beer?

5259

LORD V: Oh, no! Oh, no! Don't arrest me! I didn't do anything! I'm just his brother! He's the one who's drunk! Arrest him! I'm just his brother! Arrest my brother! He's the drunk! We're just taking him home! We don't know how to get there! How am I supposed to know? I wasn't driving! He's the designated driver! Arrest him! Arrest the designated driver! I'm not driving! I'm not going to drive! I'm...I'm...I'm sleeping at my brother's house! Arrest him! This?! This is just a jar! Ha-ha! I have a jar! It's not against the law to have a jar, is it?! Is it?! You're going to arrest me, aren't you?! Why me?! Why me?!!

OFFICER POLECAT: Shut up. Get back in there.

CARGO: He told you to shut up--tee-hee.

LORD V: Shut up, Cargo! We're all f\*\*\*ed!

CARGO: Shut up.

LORD V: Cargo! Shut up!

CARGO: You shut up.

JOHNNY SOCKO: Here's my registration.

OFFICER POLECAT: All right. Now I'm going to give you what is known as The Field Sobriety Test. What I want you to do is walk toe-to-heel, heel-to-toe along a straight line for nine steps. Upon completing those nine steps, you are to turn and walk back heel-to-toe, toe-to-heel to return to where you had started from. Do you understand?

JOHNNY SOCKO: Yea.

OFFICER POLECAT: All right. Have you ever been arrested before?

JOHNNY SOCKO: No.

OFFICER POLECAT: All right. Now, hold on, I shall demonstrate this for you. Observe. (polecat takes three steps heel-to-toe, turns, and returns back the same way) All right now, you go ahead for nine steps. Watch where my light is to start off your line.

CARGO: Where's my lite?

LORD V: Shut up, Cargo!

CARGO: You shut up.

JOHNNY SOCKO: OK?

OFFICER POLECAT: Yea, you're all right--I smell a hell of a lot of alcohol over there, but it's probably mostly from those other two.

JOHNNY SOCKO: Yea, they're always drunk.

CARGO: Down de . . . o-o-le.

LORD V: Shut up, Cargo, shut up!

OFFICER POLECAT: Now, listen, if you get in an accident with them, you'll be in for a hell of a lot of trouble. So, get the hell out of Avoca.

(Bad boys, bad boys, what you gonna do? What you gonna do when they come for you? Bad boys, bad boys, what you gonna do...)

526 d

## **"FREEZE, RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!"**

**By S. Robert Powell**

Most of us know all too well what it's like to get up in the middle of the night and head out to a poultry show.

Too much rushing about in the early morning hours as you try to get everything done that has to be done. Too much anxiety as you drive long hours in the dark, only to discover—to your chagrin—that you're still 75 miles from the show hall and that judging will begin in one hour. Not enough time to adequately clean up your birds once they're in the show cages.

To avoid those—and other—difficult consequences of middle-of-the-night departures for poultry shows, three of my poultry buddies (Bob Anke, Chuck Campfield, Dick Laabs) and I decided to travel together to the 15<sup>th</sup> annual fall show of the Twin Tier Poultry Club at Bath, NY, on September 7<sup>th</sup>. We decided to leave for the Sunday show at 1 P.M. on Saturday and to travel in Bob Anke's house trailer (with sleeping accommodations for six), with Chuck Campfield at the wheel.

Like clockwork, everything went beautifully on Saturday: we arrived in Bath, NY in plenty of time to get our birds into their show cages and to groom them before the show hall closed.

We then had dinner at a nice restaurant and returned to the fairgrounds. After some very enjoyable poultry talk, we called it a day and turned in.

I usually get up very early, so I was not surprised to discover that it was 4 A.M. when I woke up on Sunday. I decided to get up—even though I knew it was much too early to expect the show hall to be open.

I walked around the fairgrounds. It was a beautiful morning—still very dark, but the moon was out, and the star-filled sky was a sight to behold.

Recently, I read an article about the importance of the constellation Orion to the ancient Egyptians, and so I was anxious to study that constellation. I did so.

At about 5 A.M., I decided—just for the heck of it—to do a round trip on the access road from the highway into the fairgrounds. As I passed the fourth house on the right on the way out, a side-porch light came on and a man let out a dog for its morning outing. I said "Good morning." The man made no reply. "Be unsociable if you want to—see if I



care," said I to myself. I continued on my way.

When I returned to the fairgrounds, I sat down on one of the tables in the shade pavilion. Later in the day, all the tables in the pavilion would be covered with Chinese auction items. The pavilion would also be full of birds for sale.

Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a police car, its roof lights on and wildly spinning, raced down the access road and onto the fairgrounds. I was very visible at the edge of the pavilion.

The police car came at me at full speed and stopped, in true Hollywood/TV police-drama style, a few feet from where I sat. Both front doors on the still-running police cruiser swung open. Two police officers sprang from the car and pointed flashlights directly in my face. I remained motionless. I said nothing.

Slowly, very slowly, they approached. "Let's see your identification!" barked one of the officers. I took out my driver's license and showed it to him.

I sensed that these keepers of the peace might be wondering why I was sitting on a picnic table in the shade pavilion on the Steuben County Fairgrounds at 5 o'clock in the morning. I explained, before being asked, that I was a poultry exhibitor at the

annual fall show of the Twin Tier Poultry Club and said that I was waiting for the show hall—"over there, in the sheep-and-swine building"—to open.

I showed them the copy of the exhibitors' list that I had in my back pocket and pointed out my name, exhibitor 82, in the list.

The tension in the air diminished, somewhat, and the two officers no longer seemed to regard me as a dangerous criminal—only a poultry fancier, and apparently not too dangerous a one, although probably at least half crazy.

The second officer, sensing that I must be wondering what was going on, offered the following: "We had a call that some drunk was wandering about in the dark on the access road and on the fairgrounds."

Instantly, I knew who called the police: the unsociable man who was putting his dog out for a walk as I passed by his house—the man who said nothing when I spoke to him. "Who else would be out at this time of night, walking down the street," he must have thought, "but some drunk who can't find his way home?"

The two police officers, who seemed a little disappointed that they—defenders of truth, justice, and the American way—had not apprehended a dangerous

5262

threat to the social order, took their leave. When they were well away from the fairgrounds, I gave out a sigh of relief and noted that day was breaking. It looked like it would be a beautiful day.

It wasn't long before the Whitney brothers arrived and opened the show hall. We had a good laugh about the incident.

The moral of the story, I guess, is this: If you're going to arrive early—very early—at a poultry show, stay in your vehicle and maintain a very low profile, or you may get yourself into trouble with the law.

\* \* \* \* \*

5263

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Why I Say Your Sentences Are Too Long  
**Date:** Thursday, September 11, 1997 10:23AM

You're not being paid enough!

An average English word is four letters and a half. By hard, honest labor I've dug all the large words out of my vocabulary and shaved it down till the average is three and a half. . . . I never write "metropolis" for seven cents, because I can get the same money for "city." I never write "policeman," because I can get the same price for "cop." . . . I never write "valetudinarian" at all, for not even hunger and wretchedness can humble me to the point where I will do a word like that for seven cents; I wouldn't do it for fifteen.

Mark Twain (1835-1910), U.S. author. "Spelling and Pictures," speech, 18 Sept. 1906, to Associated Press, New York City (published in Mark Twain's Speeches, ed. by A. B. Paine, 1923).

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5264

**Robert Powell**

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From: Paul Warner  
To: Robert Powell  
Subject: RE: Holy sh\*\*!  
Date: Thursday, September 11, 1997 11:14AM

I can't believe you drummed out "constabulary" on your keyboard. And this whole thing is for free! You have no sense of economy.

But don't blame Cicero, and don't curse Balzac: you shouldn't change your style; I'm just saying why I think your sentences are too long--and they are too long, but only to me (and to maybe Mark Twain)--but they are your sentences and your sensibilities, and your sentences in fact do a fair job of intimating the complexities that may go on between the ears of some chicken-rancher unknowingly turned vagrant at 5 in the morning in a deserted pavilion in the land of Nod somewhere east of the Mississippi and east of Eden.

(BTW, Avoca cops really aren't hicks, and they don't really sound like that--I was just embellishing. Plus, "down de h-o-o-l-e" was a reference to a catch phrase in a relatively obscure children's cartoon that had a following among collegiate wags a couple years ago. No one could really appreciate it or recognize its humor; my inclusion of "down de h-o-o-l-e" is only funny to Cargo and Lord V, to whom I originally sent the script.)

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Holy sh\*\*!  
Date: Thursday, September 11, 1997 10:53AM

There's a wonderful cinematic and visual quality to your Avoca COPS story, a quality that's underlined by the no-nonsense, get-to-the-heart-of-the-matter dialogue. The success with which you have portrayed the speech of the Avoca constabulary and Johnny Socko and the others (e.g., "this here vee hickle," "down de h-o-o-l-e") makes me think of Twain's use of vernacular language in his accounts of life along the Mississippi.

Until I got to the end of the Mark Twain comment, I thought I was reading a Paul Warner language dictum.

Me and my Ciceronian style!. It's a consequence, perhaps, of my having read Henry James and Balzac when I was a wee lad.

We're all language victims.

5265

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** editors  
**Subject:** editors  
**Date:** Thursday, September 11, 1997 4:12PM

Everybody needs an editor.

The best editors are those who remain invisible.

If editors had not come onto the scene, we, as a species, would probably still be wallowing about in the great primeval slime from whence--so some would have it--we emerged.

Editors, unlike chickens, do not lay eggs. Without editors, however, authorial eggs would not hatch.

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Sheila Baress  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: editors  
**Date:** Thursday, September 11, 1997 4:18PM

Thanks Robert for some afternoon food for thought. I would like to see "Everybody needs an editor" on a T-shirt.  
-----

**Robert Powell**

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** editors  
**Subject:** RE: editors  
**Date:** Thursday, September 11, 1997 4:39PM

So an editor never laid an egg? (OK, maybe we're not very good layers, but we sure do make good liars.)

"There is something about the literary life that repels me, all this desperate building of castles on cobwebs, the long-drawn acrimonious struggle to make something important which we all know will be gone forever in a few years, the miasma of failure which is to me almost as offensive as the cheap gaudiness of popular success."

--Raymond Chandler (1888--1959), U.S. author. Letter, 22 April 1949, to publisher Hamish Hamilton (published in Raymond Chandler Speaking, 1962).

(What I want to know is, just what's so god-awful about great primeval slimy wallows, anyway?)  
-----

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 11 Sep 1997 13:14:10 , page 1

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mdw7@psu.edu  
Subject: Ritualized Copulations, Triumphal Marches, and Blood Sacrifices  
X-Status: New

5266

I don't know why, but it never occurred to me that our show might be large because of the cancellations by Berks and York. That's great for us. It will remind the poultry world that the CPAC is THE club in Pennsylvania, and maybe (if we play our cards right in the course of the next few years) THE club in the northeast.

The Burns boy phoned last night and said that he would drive on Sunday. We'll plan on stopping at your place somewhere around noon.

Where will the auction be held? if we use the same format that was used in the spring, we could do the auction in the poultry building.

Make sure that I pick up Joel Henning's poultry grooming box. I promised him that I would take it with me to the Rochester show.

Here is David's address: dstiles@epix.net

I'll be showing birds at the Bloomsburg Fair. I must be a masochist.

Still haven't decided about Cobleskill. The deadline is the 15th.

See you Sunday.



5267



### Skepticism

Truth, Sir, is a cow which will yield such people no more milk, and so they are gone to milk the bull.

**Samuel Johnson** (1709–84), English author, lexicographer. Quoted in: James Boswell, *Life of Samuel Johnson*, 21 July 1763 (1791), said of the philosopher David Hume "and other sceptical innovators."



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IF NOT PAID BY THIS DATE, UNPAID

TODAY'S ORDER 158.70  
PREVIOUS BALANCE -7.94  
TOTAL ACCOUNT 158.70

5268  
# 2270  
# 150.76  
9/5/97

5269

## CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB

# NEWSLETTER

September 8, 1997

S. Robert Powell, Editor (R. D 1, Box 40, Carbondale, PA 18407-9706. 717-282-5197)

### CPAC MEETING

This coming Sunday, September 14<sup>th</sup>, at 1 P.M., the CPAC will meet in the poultry building on the Bloomsburg Fairgrounds. The meeting will be under the direction of the club's president, Mark Whitebread.

The CPAC's Fall Auction and Show will take place on October 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup>, respectively, and there is much to be done to get ready. See you there.

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### THE PIGEON SHOW

David Stiles, pigeon show secretary, produced and mailed out the pigeon show catalogue in August. If you are interested in showing pigeons and you have not received a show entry form, contact David at 717-465-3207.

The judges for the pigeon show will be Muard Naugle and Terry Fick. The entry fee is \$2 per bird and the deadline for entries is October 1<sup>st</sup>. Mail your pigeon entries to David Stiles, R. R. 2, Box 2208, Hallstead, PA 18822.

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### THE POULTRY SHOW

Briget Kane is the poultry show secretary. The show catalogues will be mailed out on or before September 12<sup>th</sup>. Briget's phone number is 304-788-5555. Mail your poultry show entries to Briget Kane, Route 2, Box 241, Keyser, WV 26726.

The annual fall auction will take place on Saturday, October 18<sup>th</sup>, beginning at 10 A.M. The auction will probably take place in "the dog building" next to the poultry building. The Rev. Roland Romig will serve as auctioneer. The plan at present is to follow the same format for the auction that was used at the spring auction in the Arena, i.e., the birds will be put in show cages only immediately before they are sold. This means that consignors will be required to bring their sale birds to the auction in a box or crate for selling.

The judges for the fall poultry show will be Troy LaRoche and Tom Kane.



Molly and Andy Casazza will be in charge of the food stand for the auction and show.

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**SUPPORT THE HOBBY  
AND THE CLUB. SHOW  
YOUR BIRDS WHEN-  
EVER YOU CAN. YOU  
OWE IT TO THEM—AND  
TO YOURSELF!**

\*\*\*\*\*

**HARFORD FAIR**

August 17-23, 1997

Housed in the Cecil E. Rose Poultry Barn on the Harford Fairgrounds.

Elton Minnich and Dick Greubel judged the show. Anson Tiffany, Bob Simons, and S. Robert Powell are the poultry superintendents.

The winners in the poultry show at the 1997 Harford Fair (Susquehanna County) were the following birds.

**STANDARD CHICKENS**

- Clearcolored Male: Single Comb White Leghorn cock, shown by Gordon Walter
- Clearcolored Female: Single Comb White Leghorn hen, shown by Robert Powell
- Particolored Male: Rose Comb Rhode Island Red cock, shown by Robert Powell

- Particolored Female: B. B. Red Modern Game hen, shown by Carl Harris
- Featherlegged Male: Buff Brahma cock, shown by Merl Rynearson
- Featherlegged Female: Light Brahma pullet, shown by Gordon Walter
- Champion Standard Shown by a Junior: White Cochins cockerel, shown by Billy Simons
- Reserve Champion Standard Shown by Junior: Silver Spangled Hamburg pullet, shown by Jonathan Potterjoy

**BANTAM CHICKENS**

- Clearcolored Male: Buff Leghorn cock, shown by Chuck Campfield
- Clearcolored Female: Single Comb White Leghorn hen, shown by Bob Anke
- Particolored Male: Single Comb Rhode Island Red cock, shown by Chuck Campfield
- Particolored Female: Dark Cornish pullet, shown by Chuck Campfield
- Featherlegged Male: Light Brahma cockerel, shown by Seth Harris
- Featherlegged Female: Black Cochins hen, shown by Gordon Walter

Champion Bantam Shown by a  
Junior: Light Brahma  
cockerel, shown by Seth  
Harris

Reserve Champion Bantam Shown  
by a Junior: White  
Wyandotte hen, shown by  
David Stiles

#### WATERFOWL

Champion Duck: Black East India  
old drake, shown by Ron  
Stiles

Champion Goose: Toulouse old  
gander, shown by Robert  
Powell

#### TURKEYS, GUINEA FOWL

Champion Turkey: Narragansett  
old tom, shown by Robert  
Powell

Champion Guinea: Pearl old hen,  
shown by Robert Powell

#### Grand Champion of the Show:

Single Comb White  
Leghorn bantam hen, shown  
by Bob Anke; awarded the  
Cecil Rose Memorial  
Trophy.

Observations by SRP on the show:

- there were more standard and bantam Cochins and standard Modern Games in this show than you ever see anywhere
- the two most popular breeds with the many thousands of spectators who passed through

the poultry building were the  
Silkies and the standard Polish

- also popular with the spectators were the standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Red hen with a brood of Black Muscovy ducklings, and the Brown Red Araucana hen with a brood of Guinea keets.

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#### WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

August 1—9, 1997

Honesdale, PA. Show judged by  
Jerry Yeaw, with Rev. Roland  
Romig as clerk. Dick Laabs is the  
poultry superintendent. George  
Schroeder is the president of the  
Wayne County Fair.

#### SHOW CHAMPIONS

Champion Standard Male: Buff  
Brahma cock, shown by the  
Rev. Roland Romig

Champion Standard Female: Black  
Orpington hen, shown by  
Robert Powell

Champion Bantam Male: Buff  
Brahma cock, shown by  
Chuck Campfield

Champion Bantam Female: Single  
Comb White Leghorn hen,  
shown by Bob Anke

Champion Waterfowl: Brown  
Chinese old gander (?),  
shown by the Rev. Romig

\*\*\*\*\*

#### FOR SALE/TRADE

Do you raise uncommon  
peafowl (e.g., Spaulding, green

5272

pied, cameo, oaten)? If you do, I'd like to hear from you, as I am looking for new bloodlines? Trades possible or could purchase.

For sale: pair of 2-year old Bourbon Red turkeys and 1997-hatch Impeyan pheasants.

Call or write Bernie Petry, R. D. 2, Box 178B, Columbia Crossroads, PA 16914. 717-596-3202 (evenings).

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## MARTHA STEWART

Footage that was shot by the Martha Stewart film crew at the CPAC's 1997 Spring Show and Auction will probably be broadcast in the next couple of months. At the time of the show, Martha Stewart told the Editor that the footage would be broadcast "this fall."

Beginning on Monday, September 8<sup>th</sup>, Martha Stewart's television program will broadcast daily. Also on September 8<sup>th</sup>, the Martha Stewart webpage on the Internet will be activated.

I have had several conversations recently with the editor of the Martha Stewart webpage, so it seems that the CPAC material will probably be aired soon.

A detailed broadcast schedule will be given on the Martha Stewart webpage. If you have access to the Internet, you can probably find out for yourself

exactly when the CPAC footage will be broadcast.

These broadcasts will be a BIG MOMENT for the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club and for the exhibition poultry hobby in general. If you have facilities for making a tape of the broadcast, do so.

SRP

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## CELEBRITY PIGEONS

Detective Simon (NYPD Blue) raises and flies Racing Homers.

The episode that was aired on August 26<sup>th</sup> is the one in which Detective Simon's starts work in the 15<sup>th</sup> precinct. In the midst of the always-crowded precinct office, Simon, at one point, talks on the phone about Homers. The conversation concerns a Red cock and a Blue Bar cock.

Simon's associates don't immediately realize that he's talking with someone about pigeons and the raised eyebrows and disbelieving looks on the faces of Simon's associates clearly indicate that they have misinterpreted the subject of Simon's phone conversation.

At the conclusion of his first day on the job, Detective Simon and some of his associates go out for a drink. At that time, Simon explains that he raises pigeons and that ten of his birds have done 500



miles, returning to New York from a release point in Maine.

In reply to a question from one of his colleagues, Detective Simon remarks: "Pigeons make good parents."

Simon's partner, Detective Siepowitz, reports that he raises salt water tropical fish.

Many uninformed people, of course, erroneously assume that all pigeons are dirty and that they are carriers of disease. To try to explain to such persons that exhibition and sporting pigeons, like any other bird or animal, are—when given half a chance—among the cleanest of God's creatures is about as futile an exercise as might be an effort to explain Aristotelian philosophy to a badger.

In any event, this very positive publicity for pigeons (Racing Homers) through the character of Detective Simon (Jimmy Smitts) is excellent for the hobby. The ease and naturalness with which Jimmy Smitts deals with pigeons suggests that he has/had direct experience with Homers.

SRP

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**IN MEMORIAM  
DECEASED MEMBERS OF  
THE CENTRAL  
PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN  
CLUB**

Under the direction of Leon Keeler, the following list of deceased members of the CPAC (5 or more years in the club) has been compiled:

Ackley, Charles  
Bortner, Burnell ("Bruno")  
Charney, Mickey  
Corson, Victor  
Cromley, Luther ("Duke")  
Dotterer, Bill  
Exley, Albert  
Franklin, Walter (deceased ?)  
Heim, Jim  
Huylsizer, Floyd  
Kline, Raymond  
Kosinski, Charles  
Laubach, Zane  
Leech, Ed  
Lord, Carl  
Loxley, Honil (deceased ?)  
Menges, Cyril  
Maynard, Nellie  
Rose, Cecil E.  
Ritter, Ernest  
Sabol, George  
Smith Clifton  
Smith, Larry  
Thompson, Tom

\*\*\*\*\*

**FROSTBITTEN LEGS**

In the March 1997 issue of this NEWSLETTER (pp. 3-4), we reprinted an article that Wilma Smith sent in about a rooster in Jackson, MI, that had been given a set of artificial legs.

Mrs. Smith sent in the follow-up article on that rooster that is given on the following page. She also enclosed the article by Amanda Covarrubias on brain cell transplants in quail that is given on the following page.

Special thanks to Wilma Smith for sending in these two articles.

\*\*\*\*\*

## ***'Mr. Chicken's' Fake Legs Apparently Couldn't Save Him From Predator***

JACKSON, Mich. (AP) — Mr. Chicken, a gamecock whose artificial legs brought him international fame, was mauled to death as he protected the hens in his pen.

"Something chewed him up real good," veterinarian Tim England said Friday. "The other chickens were OK, though. He was very protective of them."

England thinks the killer was likely a hungry raccoon who got into the pen late Thursday night.

Mr. Chicken was rescued last December amid sub-zero temperatures, his feet frozen beyond repair. England adopted the bird and had a Battle Creek physical therapist make Mr. Chicken a new pair of legs.

The plastic legs fit snugly over the stumps, with feet like nearly square platforms that curled up like a ski. They were removed at night, like most prosthetics, to prevent pressure sores.

Mr. Chicken had appeared in several national magazines, and in newspapers from South Africa to Hawaii. The media stories prompted letters from across the nation and as far away as London, Paris and South Africa, England said.

"It's a glum day," England said. "We will bury him in the flower garden with his legs on. He will get a headstone because he was a famous little guy."

## **Quail traits in brain cells transplanted**

BY AMANDA COVARRUBIAS  
OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

SAN DIEGO — When is a chicken not a chicken? When it sings and bobs its head like a quail, thanks to an experimental brain-cell transplant.

In what sounds like something out of a B horror movie, Evan Balaban, an experimental neurobiologist at the Neurosciences Institute in San Diego, carried out the switch.

The larger implications are what this will teach us about the development of brain circuits that produce behavior," Balaban said. He said the research could aid people with mental illness or brain diseases.

His research on Plymouth Rock chickens and Japanese quail was published Tuesday in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences.



SAN DIEGO UNION-TRIBUNE

The hatchlings look like chickens but bob their heads and sing like a quail.

After much trial and error, Balaban discovered that certain cells in the quail midbrain changed the animal's sound patterns, and other cells in the quail brain stem changed head movement during singing.

Balaban incubated fertilized quail and chicken eggs for 48 hours and then cut tiny windows in their shells. Cells in the chicken embryo were removed and substituted with corresponding quail brain cells.

5275

**Robert Powell**

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**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Survival

"The consciousness of being deemed dead is next to the presumable unpleasantness of being so in reality. One feels like his own ghost unlawfully tenanted a defunct carcass." Herman Melville

When will the other shoe hit the floor?

As I was doing the daily maintenance on the flowers this morning, Jim stopped and we had a "normal" visit. I made the point that it's important to take the bouquet apart and put it back together every day. Disintegration and re-integration. That's the key.

Jim is a remarkable guy: seasoned, worldly-wise, resilient, positive.

It's about theatre. It's about survival.

**Robert Powell**

---

**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** The nose knows

Your olfactory acumen is extraordinary.

No secrets in this neighborhood. Between you and Sharon, you've got all exits covered.

I wonder if, with appropriate training, we humans could learn to use our noses as effectively as the dogs that are used to sniff out drugs at airports and border crossings?



5276

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mlwinter@aol.com  
Subject: cyber-grounding  
X-Status: New

Beause of silly technical reasons (and bureaucratic incompetence)  
CyberBob is temporarily "disconnected" from the cyberworld in which he is  
so much at home.

He's trying to locate a psychiatric support professional who will help  
him understand why this has happened to him, of all people. (Please keep  
this to yourself. It is very important that "the world out there" not  
learn of CyberBob's grounding.) How will he make it through this  
difficult period? Without appropriate (and timely) counseling, he might  
just take up drinking to excess--again.

Living in the fast track is not easy!

In the meantime, he will keep at hand the cyber-address that you sent and  
go exploring as soon as possible.



Living

T E L E V I S I O N

5277

September 11, 1997

S. Robert Powell  
Product Development  
925 Oak Street  
Scranton, PA 18515

Dear Robert,

I just wanted to let you know that the segment we shot during our field trip to the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club is scheduled to air on Thursday, September 18th. You can watch Martha Stewart Living weekdays in Scranton at 9:00 a.m. on WHP, Channel 21.

For additional listings around the country, please consult the daytime television guide in the enclosed September 1997 issue. We've also posted background information about the Avian Club and details about your next event on our website ([www.marthastewart.com](http://www.marthastewart.com)). Shortly, you will be receiving a video cassette of the segment in the mail.

Please let your club members know how pleased we are with the segment. Martha's love for chickens and everyone's enthusiasm during the day made for a terrific field trip. Please keep us updated on your club's activities, we're always looking for ideas! I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Best regards,

Julie L. Taras

5278

Twin Tier show

9-7-97

August 26, 1997

Ms. Mary L. Learn  
7194 Route 54  
Bath, NY 14810

Dear Mary:

I can't seem to find the entry form that you mailed, so I'll have to use this letter to enter birds in your show on September 7<sup>th</sup>.

STANDARD CHICKENS

|                           |        |          |
|---------------------------|--------|----------|
| Partridge Plymouth Rock   | 1 hen  | 1 pullet |
| Black Orpington           | 1 hen  | 1 pullet |
| Single Comb White Leghorn | 2 hens |          |

Six birds @ \$1.50 = \$9.00. Check enclosed.

I look forward to the show.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell  
R. D. 1, Box 40  
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706



## 1997 EXHIBITORS

1. Roger F. Davis -- 5186 State Rte. 365, Verona, NY 13478 (315) 363-2598
2. Paul A. Jones -- 380 West Road, Oneida, NY 13421 (315) 363-5367
3. Charles Anderson -- 581 Litchfield Turnpike, New Hartford, CT 06057 (860) 482-4359
4. Jamie Matts -- RD#1, Box 48A, Harpursville, NY 13787 (607) 693-3433
5. Harry Clauss -- 6170 Rte. 5-20W, Canandaigua, NY 14424 (716) 394-1380
6. Gordon Walter -- 158 Westhill Road, Vestal, NY 13850 (607) 748-7893
7. Ron Beckstead -- 179 Sweet Road, Madrid, NY 13660 (315) 322-8920
8. Rick Hare -- 12332 Springville, Boston Road, Springville, NY 14141 (716) 592-0766
9. Donald L. Krahe -- 2108 Wager Road, Erie, PA 16509 (814) 825-4008
10. Bob Anke -- RR#2, Box 488, Hawley, PA 18428-9643 (717) 226-2002
11. West Creek Waterfowl (Milton & Donna Schatz) -- 500 W. Creek Rd., St. Marys, PA (814) 834-2261
12. Evy Avery -- 2576 State Highway, 7 Bainbridge, NY 13733 (607) 967-7369
13. Barbara Clarkson -- 8135 Irish Road, Colden, NY 14033 (716) 941-9015
14. Paul Clarkson -- 8135 Irish Road, Colden, NY 14033 (716) 941-9015
15. Amanda Clarkson -- 8135 Irish Road, Colden, NY 14033 (716) 941-9015
16. Kerri Clarkson (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 8135 Irish Road, Colden, NY 14033 (716) 941-9015
17. Ashley Maloy (Jr. Exhibitor) -- Abbot Hill Road, East Concord, NY (716) 941-6379
18. Kate Clarkson (Jr. Exhibitor) -- Hayes Hollow Road, Colden, NY 14033 (716) 941-5432
19. Gary A. Wells -- 2421 State Highway 310, Madrid, NY 13660 (315) 322-8993
20. Fran & Katie Andrews -- Box 72, Kanona, NY 14856 (607) 776-2627
21. Trevor Sorrells (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 103 Hunt Hill Road, Ithaca, NY 14850 (607) 539-6493
22. Shawn Sorrells (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 103 Hunt Hill Road, Ithaca, NY 14850 (607) 539-6493
23. Ben Bensinger -- 1903 Kenbrook Road, Lebanon, PA 17046 (717) 865-3080
24. Alice Lee -- 131 Howland Hill Road, Berkshire, NY 13736 (607) 849-6343
25. Sarah Lee (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 131 Howland Hill Road, Berkshire, NY 13736 (607) 849-6343
26. Andrew Lee -- 131 Howland Hill Road, Berkshire, NY 13736 (607) 849-6343
27. Amanda Shedd (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 279 Popple Hill Road, Berkshire, NY 13736 (607) 849-4445
28. Bill Whitney -- 8023 Mt. Washington Road, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-3078
29. Whitney Bros. -- 8000 Mt. Washington Road, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-2500
30. Laura Adams-Durgin (Jr. Exhibitor) -- RD#1, Box 183, Hobart, NY 13788
31. Patrick Powers (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 771 Dale Road, Dale, NY 14039 (716) 786-2752
32. Richard Laabs -- RD#2, Box 28, Hawley, PA 18428 (717) 226-4929
33. Ed Grimes -- RD#1, Box 281, Port Allegany, PA 16743 (814) 642-7690
34. Frampton & Row -- 51144 Yorkline, Rt. 1, Belmont, Ontario Canada NOL1B0 (519) 269-3586
35. Bill Ziehm (Humming-Bird Farm) -- 3166 Beebe Road, Newfane, NY 14108 (716) 751-9400
36. Deborah L. Sandhu -- 306 Martin Hill Road, Harpursville, NY 13787 (607) 693-3892
37. Rusty Sandhu (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 306 Martin Hill Road, Harpursville, NY 13787 (607) 693-3892
38. Russell Maynard (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1384 Lawrence Road, Hilton, NY 14468 (716) 964-5139
39. Charles Maynard (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1384 Lawrence Road, Hilton, NY 14468 (716) 964-5139
40. Robert Maynard (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1384 Lawrence Road, Hilton, NY 14468 (716) 964-5139
41. Sean McLaughlin (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 5655 Cochrane Road, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-7518
42. Kevin McLaughlin (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 5655 Cochrane Road, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-7518
43. Twin Cedar Farm -- 2114 Gun & Rod Club Road, Houston, DE 19954 (302) 398-8073
44. Art Lundgren -- 2168 Buffalo Street Ext., Jamestown, NY 14701 (716) 665-3796
45. George Beyer -- 1291 W. Blood Road, E. Aurora, NY 14052 (716) 652-9688
46. Fred Herrick -- Box 165, Hamilton, NY 13346 (315) 824-1605
47. Clifford W. Douglass -- 115 Douglass Drive, Canajoharie, NY 13317 (518) 673-2394
48. John Rebhahn -- 3908 Abbey Road, Syracuse, NY 13215 (315) 469-8897

49. Stanley H. Braun -- 11 Classic Street, Sherburne, NY 13460 (607) 674-4372
50. Carl A. Rozzelle -- RD#2, Box 2773, Russell, PA 16345 (814) 757-8126
51. Chris Hahn (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1021 River Road, Binghamton, NY 13901 (607) 648-6652
52. Kenneth & Mary Learn -- 7194 Rt. 54, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-7992
53. Josh Hurd (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 204 E. William Street, Bath, NY 14810 (607) 776-2912
54. Thomas Lambert -- 871 Rt. 9G, Hyde Park, NY 12538 (914) 229-7114
55. Pat & Bill Ehlers -- Box 480, Tully, NY 13159 (315) 696-8732
56. Angela Albano (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 2016 Maxon Road, Varysburg, NY 14167 (716) 535-0330
57. Chuck Campfield -- RR#2, Box 492, Hawley, PA 18428 (717) 226-3163
58. Robert Richie -- 5051 Lee Valley Road, Rome, NY 13440 (315) 339-9746
59. Harold Passmore -- 11461 Kelly Hill Road, Pine City, NY 14871 (607) 524-6536
60. Myrtle Passmore -- 11461 Kelly Hill Road, Pine City, NY 14871 (607) 524-6536
61. Andrew Davis (Jr. Exhibitor)
62. Carl Fowler --
63. Tim Fowler (Jr. Exhibitor) --
64. Deborah Burdick --
65. Paul Brown -- 161 US Rte. #11, Central Square, NY 13036 (315) 676-7754
66. James & Natalie Vincent -- 5392 Keeney Road, Warsaw, NY 14569 (716) 786-8464
67. Marietta Schuth -- 2279 Transit Road, Kent, NY 14477 (716) 682-4523
68. Dan Schuth -- 2279 Transit Road, Kent, NY 14477 (716) 682-4523
69. Ben Maurer -- 20 Heagy Drive, Lebanon, PA 17046 (717) 273-2363
70. David Potter -- RR#2, Box 291, New Bloomfield, PA 17068 (717) 582-4945
71. Carl L. Harris -- RR#4, Box 243, Montoursville, PA 17754 (717) 433-3719
72. Seth J. Harris (Jr. Exhibitor) -- RD#4, Box 498, Montoursville, PA 17754 (717) 435-2016
73. Donald Flory, Jr. -- Box 1053, Brogue, PA 17309 (717) 927-8068
74. Jeff Lewis -- 1683 Oak Orchard Road, Albion, NY 14411 (716) 682-5247
75. Colleen Lewis -- 1683 Oak Orchard Road, Albion, NY 14411 (716) 682-5247
76. Devin Lewis (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1683 Oak Orchard Road, Albion, NY 14411 (716) 682-5247
77. Galen Lewis (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 1683 Oak Orchard Road, Albion, NY 14411 (716) 682-5247
78. Wightman's Bantams, NY RD#4, Box 558, Norwich, NY 13815 (607) 334-2123
79. Dick & Thola Waldau -- 433 CR #23, Constantia, NY 13044 (315) 623-7386
80. Steven E. Wojtkowiak -- 2111 Transit Road, Elma, NY 14059 (716) 674-8928
81. Mark Langerman -- 2231 Rte. 98, Attica, NY 14011 (716) 353-4465
82. S. Robert Powell -- RD#1, Box 40, Carbondale, PA 18407 (717) 282-5197
83. Matt Townsend (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 22769 Stein Hill Road, Cochranton, PA 16314 (814) 425-3313
84. Becky Townsend (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 22769 Stein Hill Road, Cochranton, PA 16314 (814) 425-3313
85. Roland H. Kane -- 2601 Frederick Avenue, Roselle, DE 19805 (302) 994-7375
86. Sean Kane (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 16 Larchmont CT, Hockessin, DE 19707 (302) 239-2502
87. Wightman's Bantams NC - 5409B Old Stage Road, Raleigh, NC 27603 (919) 779-6329
88. Abby Cox -- 12 Gibbs Street, Box 33, Nunda, NY 14517 (716) 468-3815
89. Gordon David -- 7177 Stone Hill Road, Lima, NY 14485 (716) 346-5503
90. Curtis Oakes -- 6860 State Highway 173, Cochranton, PA 16314 (814) 425-8247
91. Darrel Sheraw (Hickorynut Farm) -- Sligo, PA 16255 (814) 745-2941
92. Jay & Kim Yobst (Jay's Family Bantam's) -- 113 Blakely Road, Butler, PA 16002 (412) 352-4259
93. Danielle Yobst (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 113 Blakely Road, Butler, PA 16002 (412) 352-4259
94. John Yobst, Jr. (Jr. Exhibitor) -- 113 Blakely Road, Butler, PA 16002 (412) 352-4259
95. Jack Tickle -- RD#2, Box 335B, Saltsburg, PA 15681
96. C&R Game Farm -- RR#6 Box 345, Indiana, PA 15701
97. John Pierce -- 3832 Makyes Road, Syracuse, NY 13215 (315) 492-1974

Seamer selected the wrong  
 Partridge pullet as BV;  
 both of SP's birds beat those of  
 Sgt Richie and all other exhibitors  
 of the partridge variety

Showered have  
 been BV/BV;  
 Seamer  
 screwed up

TWIN TIER  
 POULTRY CLUB  
 Bath, New York

VARIETY PARTRIDGE

BREED ROCK

CLASS AMERICAN

Cock ☐ Hen ☒ Pullet ☒  
 Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

1st  
 BV  
 EXHIBITOR NO. 82

TWIN TIER  
 POULTRY CLUB  
 Bath, New York

VARIETY PARTRIDGE

BREED ROCK

CLASS AMERICAN

Cock ☐ Hen ☐ Cockerel ☐ Pullet ☒  
 Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

1st  
 BV  
 EXHIBITOR NO. 82

TWIN TIER  
 POULTRY CLUB  
 Bath, New York

VARIETY BLACK

BREED ORPINGTON

CLASS ENGLISH

Cock ☐ Hen ☐ Cockerel ☐ Pullet ☒  
 Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

1st  
 BV  
 EXHIBITOR NO. 82

5281



Both of these hens are better  
than the one shown by the  
Harrington - which was Champion  
med.

5282

TWIN TIER  
POULTRY CLUB  
Bath, New York

VARIETY BLACK  
BREED ORPINGTON  
CLASS ENGLISH

Cock ☐ Hen ☒ Cockerel ☐ Pullet ☐  
Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

*1st Br*

EXHIBITOR NO: 82

TWIN TIER  
POULTRY CLUB  
Bath, New York

VARIETY SC WHITE  
BREED LEGHORN  
CLASS MEDIT.

Cock ☐ Hen ☒ Cockerel ☐ Pullet ☐  
Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

*1st Br*

EXHIBITOR NO: 82

TWIN TIER  
POULTRY CLUB  
Bath, New York

VARIETY SC WHITE  
BREED LEGHORN  
CLASS MEDIT.

Cock ☐ Hen ☒ Cockerel ☐ Pullet ☐  
Young Trio ☐ Old Trio ☐

1 2 3 4 5

JUDGES COMMENTS:

*2nd*

EXHIBITOR NO: 82

5283

TTPC

Best Partridge Rock L.F.

\$5.00

Robert Powell

5284

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE:  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 8:39AM

Party's over, dude.

-----  
From: Jeff Hoar  
To: everyone  
Date: Friday, September 12, 1997 8:29AM

I have some really sad changes to announce. As of close of business today, our good friend and guiding light of distance education development, Jim Lytle will be leaving ICS.

Jan Monroe has announced her retirement, this will also be as of close of business today.

Jeff Hoar will be the interim director of product development, reporting to Gary Keisling.

Gary would like to be part of a department meeting to discuss these changes. We hope to schedule the meeting as early as possible next week.

I know we all wish Jim the best of luck at whatever new adventure awaits. We will all certainly miss Jim and his many contributions to ICS. We are all better people for having the good fortune to work with Jim.

Jeff



5285

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Marie McTague  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Kelly  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 9:07AM

JOE SOMA! Will must be over there shaking in his boots.

Thanks for sharing. This is an extremely depressing, disturbing, and generally down day.

-----

From: Robert Powell  
To: Marie McTague  
Subject: Kelly  
Date: Friday, September 12, 1997 9:11AM

Here is a copy of an e-mail message that I received from Kelly this morning. This is probably old news to you, but I thought you would like to see it.

---

Hi, Robert!

It was great to hear from you. And I'm delighted to hear that Gary and Mr. Foster haven't forgotten me either. Lucky for them, or I would have "forgotten" to give them the souvenirs I bought in Tahiti.

School is going well so far ... the academic lifestyle is wonderful! I was telling Mike (The Dean) that the other TAs and I went out to lunch after our first class last week. We were sitting in a bar eating and drinking at 11:30 A.M. It was a nice way to spend a Friday morning/afternoon.

I'm taking four classes and teaching one to undergrads. My schedule looks like this: Reporting I (lecture & lab), Issues in Journalism, Graphic Arts (lecture & lab), and Feature Writing. The work is piling up fast, but I like my professors and the people in my program.

So my office has become a storage closet? Or should I say that my closet is now being used for storage?

I really miss you and your unique way of brightening the day. Are you still gracing the department with your flower arrangements?

Talk to you soon.

Kelly

P.S. I'll definitely be tuning in to Martha on the 18th. I'm sure it will be even better than you hope.

P.P.S. I've gone out with Joe Soma a few times. He actually works in Champaign (at a software company called Human Kinetics) and lives in nearby Rantoul. It's nice to be in touch with him again. He's given me all the dirt on Brian, Jan, Kate, and MicroMash in general.

5286

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Survival  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 10:57AM

The other shoe will hit the floor by November. (In November, many middle-level management positions will be eliminated. The managers in those positions will need to "let go" the people they manage before they--the managers--finally leave.)

All this has nothing to do with flowers. This just stinks.

All this has nothing to do with survival. This is corporate euthanasia.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Survival  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 10:42AM

"The consciousness of being deemed dead is next to the presumable unpleasantness of being so in reality. One feels like his own ghost unlawfully tenanting a defunct carcass." Herman Melville

When will the other shoe hit the floor?

As I was doing the daily maintenance on the flowers this morning, Jim stopped and we had a "normal" visit. I made the point that it's important to take the bouquet apart and put it back together every day. Disintegration and re-integration. That's the key.

Jim is a remarkable guy: seasoned, worldly-wise, resilient, positive.

It's about theatre. It's about survival.

5287

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Gallows behavior  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 1:04PM

Is Jim Lytle really being executed? I'm just assuming he's being "let go" because Jeff didn't say that Jim was going anywhere--just that he was leaving. I imagine in any case, though, that Jim's options are numerous enough to obscure any gibbet those corporate monkeys might be erecting. Why would Jim have to "act" upbeat? Why shouldn't he be upbeat? How is today different from any other day for Jim Lytle--aside from the fact that he's in store for some refreshing change of scenery to look forward to this fall?

Even if the suits are "letting him go" because he's too old (something--by the way--which could happen only if Jim's evaluation were based solely and blindly on his birth date), and if Jim hasn't really thought about leaving, it still has to be counted by everyone here--even by Jim himself--as a loss only to Harcourt.

I could see the gallows, though.

If Jim isn't being let go because of age, then they must be letting him go because there is waiting in the wings some other candidate more qualified to replace him. Could you imagine such a candidate?

If there is such a replacement, why is Jeff serving as "interim" director. Interim to what? If it isn't because Jim's too old and if it isn't because they've got someone better in mind, why sever the head from this department?

Why do you cut the head off a chicken? Who are these gallows for? Who's really being executed here?

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Gallows behavior  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 11:39AM

Yes, I agree. It does stink.

My point about the flowers and about theatre was my way of saying that I think Jim's behavior today (a performance if ever there was one) in the face of the disintegration (corporate euthanasia) that he--and perhaps all of us--is confronting is remarkable/admirable.

As we ascend the stairs to the gallows, we can all learn by studying the behavior of those who have preceded us, if only by a few steps.



5288

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** Do I smell...  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 1:51PM

Lapsang souchong?

5289

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: The nose knows  
**Date:** Friday, September 12, 1997 2:54PM

When dogs sniff out cocaine, they get a pat on the back. When humans sniff out cocaine, they get a monkey on the back.

-----  
From: Robert Powell  
To: Paul Warner  
Subject: The nose knows  
Date: Friday, September 12, 1997 2:51PM

Your olfactory acumen is extraordinary.

No secrets in this neighborhood. Between you and Sharon, you've got all exits covered.

I wonder if, with appropriate training, we humans could learn to use our noses as effectively as the dogs that are used to sniff out drugs at airports and border crossings?

5290

**Robert Powell**

---

**From:** Paul Warner  
**To:** Robert Powell  
**Subject:** RE: Minutia  
**Date:** Monday, September 15, 1997 3:15PM

What if you were replacing the cords in a small engine's electrical system and you eventually wanted to say that you were re-cording the electrical harness. Would you write that you are rec-ording the harness?

Ventura makes no mistakes. Programmers and proofreaders make mistakes.

-----  
**From:** Robert Powell  
**To:** Paul Warner  
**Subject:** Minutia  
**Date:** Monday, September 15, 1997 2:23PM

FINALLY, Marywood University's ad is correct on public radio. On Friday afternoon, just before 5 P.M., the WVIA announcer who had erred in the pronunciation of "doctoral" earlier in the week finally got it right. Before saying the word "doctoral," he paused for about a third of a second and then pronounced it perfectly. As soon as he uttered "the dreaded word," his tone lightened and he floated through the remainder of the ad. He felt good. So did I.

Additionally, as I continue to pick nits and to peer at the world through a microscope, I discovered another word that Ventura syllabifies incorrectly: performance.

|           |     |      |       |
|-----------|-----|------|-------|
| Correct:  | per | for  | mance |
| Incorrect | per | form | ance  |

Also on my list of wrong syllable breaks in Ventura are:

dependent

|           |    |      |      |
|-----------|----|------|------|
| Correct:  | de | pen  | dent |
| Incorrect | de | pend | ent  |

record (n.)

|           |     |      |
|-----------|-----|------|
| Correct:  | rec | ord  |
| Incorrect | re  | cord |



5291

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mdw7@psu.edu  
Subject: Cretins  
X-Status: New

Not "slowly but surely," but "quickly and appallingly," the world appears to be filling up with Lilliputians, morons, the intellectually disadvantaged, and other scourges. Frequently, it seems, such persons are placed in management positions by "great minds." For that reason, getting through the day--without massive doses of sherry--is not easy, especially when you're in your late 30's, as I am. It's us against them. Aux barricades!

This Richard Langenbach request for a R.C. RIR female sounds familiar. Didn't I supply him with one last year? At any rate, I think I can get him one. Maybe I should think about taking the bird to Rochester? to our show?

Faxed the list of "specials" to Madame Kane today. I now agree with Tom Kane's prediction that we're going to have a large show. Excellent!

I am anxious to set up some breeding pens: Partridge Rocks, Black Orpingtons, R.C. RIR's, Modern Games. I now have (I think) the raw materials to produce some superb show birds in those four breeds.

5292

1997 ANNUAL HARFORD FAIR BANQUET  
AT  
INNE OF THE ABINGTONS  
SEPTEMBER 29th - MONDAY EVENING  
COST \$12.50 PER PERSON  
INCLUDES TAX AND TIP  
TIME: 6:30 PM—APPETIZERS 6:45 PM—BUFFET DINNER

\* \* \*

D I R E C T I O N S  
ROUTE I-81 TO EXIT 60 (SCOTT), WEST ONE MILE ON ROUTE 524  
RESTAURANT IS ON THE LEFT

\* \* \*

RESERVATIONS **MUST** BE IN THIS OFFICE BY SEPTEMBER 20th

\* \* \*

**BUFFET**

FRUIT & CHEESE BOARD  
TOSSED SALAD/ADDITIONAL SALADS  
TWO VEGETABLES  
POTATO  
BEEF/HAM/CHICKEN  
SEAFOOD NEWBURGH  
ICE CREAM  
ROLLS  
COFFEE/SOFT DRINKS

\* \* \*

SAP  
# 2272  
# 25.00  
9-15-97

5293

## BANQUET RESERVATION FORM

2  
Number coming



\$25  
Amount enclosed @ \$12.50 / person

Sorry, but I/we are unable to  
attend this year.

S. Robert Powell  
Signature

PLEASE RETURN ON OR BEFORE SEPT. 20th

Please send in your reservation as soon  
as possible with your check. Even if  
you have told our office you are coming  
please return your reply. A self-add-  
ressed envelope is enclosed for your  
reply. Hope you are able to join us  
this year.

|                                                                                    |                                 |                                                                                                                                                 |                      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|
|  |                                 | <b>S. ROBERT POWELL</b><br>PH 717-282-5197<br>RD 1 BOX 40<br>CARBONDALE, PA 18407-9706                                                          | 2272<br>60-1/313 115 |
| Pay to the<br>Order of                                                             | <u>Harford Fair</u>             | <u>9-15-97</u>                                                                                                                                  | <u>\$25.00</u>       |
| PNC BANK®<br>PNC Bank, N.A.<br>Northeast PA 030                                    | <u>Twenty five &amp; no/100</u> | Dollars  Security features<br>included.<br>See site on bank. |                      |
| For <u>2 dinner reservations</u>                                                   | <u>S. Powell</u>                |                                                                                                                                                 |                      |
| ⑆031300012⑆ 2272 ⑈9201117177⑈                                                      |                                 |                                                                                                                                                 |                      |

© HARLAND

PRESTIGE



5294

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: SAM.GIANTS@worldnet.att.net  
Cc: PMBEARFAN@AOL.COM  
Subject: Rochester Poultry Show  
X-Status: New

The Rochester Show is always very nice--probably 700-800 birds, with lots of rare and unusual pheasants and waterfowl. The number of standard chickens is down, at Rochester and elsewhere. Lots of bantam chickens and waterfowl. Quality is usually very good. Wilbur Stauffer and Robert Steiner will judge the show.

The show takes place at the Genessee Farm Museum (GFM)--which is extraordinary. The GFM is, to my way of thinking, a kind of colonial Williamsburg of the North. Very professional and yet very authentic and alive. It's a beautifully put together colonial American upstate New York town, which comes alive a couple of times a year--the weekend of October 4-5 is one of those times. Period buildings from all over the state have been moved to Mumford and beautifully assembled in a town format. Lots of activity going on: draft horse show, poultry show, functioning blacksmith shops, pottery shops, people making cider, house tours, carriage rides, and so on. Beautiful gift shop, agricultural museum, art museum, vendors of all kinds.

I haven't sent in my poultry entry yet, but I will probably show about fifteen birds: standard Partridge Rocks, Black Orpingtons, maybe a couple Narragansett turkeys, maybe some Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, some Modern Games, some Single Comb White Leghorns, and a Black Muscovy drake. The entry deadline is September 27th, and I always wait to the last minute to enter in order to make sure that what I enter is in good show condition.

# Paul's Poetry Corner

## The Second Coming

Turning and turning in the widening gyre  
 The falcon cannot hear the falconer;  
 Things fall apart; the center cannot hold;  
 Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,  
 The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere  
 The ceremony of innocence is drowned;  
 The best lack all conviction, while the worst  
 Are full of passionate intensity.

Surly some revelation is at hand;  
 Surly the Second Coming is at hand.  
 The Second Coming! Hardly are those words out  
 When a vast image out of *Spiritus Mundi*  
 Troubles my sight: somewhere in the sands of the desert  
 A shape with lion body and the head of a man,  
 A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,  
 Is moving its slow thighs, while all about it  
 Reel shadows of the indignant desert birds.  
 The darkness drops again; but now I know  
 That twenty centuries of stony sleep  
 Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle,  
 And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,  
 Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?

--Yeats

9/16  
 [Posted on Paul's cubicle wall  
 on top of a Harcourt  
 T-shirt. Possibly too  
 strong a statement.]  
 at end  
 of day on  
 9/15; Paul  
 not in on  
 9/16

5296

**Robert Powell**

---

To: Paul Warner  
Subject: Yeats

There is a visceral, elemental quality in Yeats' poetry that appeals to me. His poetic worlds seem to have a before/after or here/there structure. And there are birds, lots of birds.

"The Lake Isle of Innisfree"  
here/Innisfree  
--the linnet

"The Wild Swans at Coole"  
the swans are here/the swans are gone  
--the 59 swans

"The Second Coming"  
before the Second Coming/after the Second Coming  
--the falcon  
(This is the first time that I have ever read "The Second Coming.")

"Leda and the Swan"  
before the rape/after the rape  
--the swan

"Sailing to Byzantium"  
here/in Byzantium  
--birds in the trees



Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 11:28:44 , page 1

5297

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: mlwinter@aol.com  
Cc: jvb1@cqc.com, JJJCCarter@aol.com, Falcheck@students.uiuc.edu,  
Susan <newyorker@ezaccess.net>, APA@netins.net,  
dstiles@epix.net, wweinstein@aol.com, mdw7@psu.edu  
Subject: Martha Stewart  
X-Status: New

I have received an advance copy of the Martha Stewart Living program with the poultry show material that was shot at the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club's show in Bloomsburg on May 3-4th. It will be aired tomorrow morning.

It is wonderful! I am very pleased.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 12:26:21 , page 1

5298

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: scully@ms.com  
Fcc: Sent  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 11:51:31 -0700  
Subject: What's S. Robert Powell been up to?  
Message-ID: <19970917.115133.3334.1.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Sent  
X-Mailer: Juno 1.38

Last fall, I invited Martha Stewart to attend the spring show of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club in Bloomsburg, PA on May 3-4, 1997. She accepted, "with pleasure," my invitation!

Footage that was shot by her film crew will be broadcast on Martha Stewart's television program tomorrow morning on Channel 2 (WCBS) at 9 A.M.

Set your VCR. You'll see a familiar face in the broadcast.

5299

9/16/97

155474

| CUSTOMER'S ORDER NO.                         |             | DATE      |                 |
|----------------------------------------------|-------------|-----------|-----------------|
| NAME <i>Robert Powell</i>                    |             |           |                 |
| ADDRESS <i>RD#1 Box 40</i>                   |             |           |                 |
| CITY, STATE, ZIP <i>Cartersdale Pa 18407</i> |             |           |                 |
| SOLD BY                                      | CASH        | C.O.D.    | CHARGE ON ACCT. |
|                                              |             |           | MDSE<br>RETD    |
| PAID OUT                                     |             |           |                 |
| QUAN.                                        | DESCRIPTION |           | AMOUNT          |
| 1                                            | 119         | 2 - Ducks |                 |
| 2                                            | 120         | 2 - "     |                 |
| 3                                            | 121         | 2 - "     |                 |
| 4                                            |             |           |                 |
| 5                                            |             |           |                 |
| 6                                            |             |           |                 |
| 7                                            |             |           |                 |
| 8                                            |             |           |                 |
| 9                                            |             |           |                 |
| 10                                           |             |           |                 |
| 11                                           |             |           |                 |
| 12                                           |             |           |                 |
| RECEIVED BY                                  |             |           |                 |

KEEP THIS SLIP FOR REFERENCE  
DG3705

Given the  
problems that  
I have had with  
coyotes and foxes  
after my waterfowl,  
I have  
decided to sell  
my waterfowl.  
These six birds  
were Blue  
Swedish + a  
couple of  
cross-breeds.



5300

**VISIT MARTHA ON  
THE WEB**  
**www.marthastewart.com**

**BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 8**

"Visit us online—you'll  
learn something new  
every day."

*Martha Stewart*

See page 76 to learn all about the Internet.

**New York**

**ALBANY**

WRGB, Ch. 6, 10 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 8 A.M.

**BINGHAMTON**

WING, Ch. 12, 9 A.M. Daily;  
Saturday 6:30 A.M.

**BUFFALO**

WGRZ, Ch. 2, 11 A.M. Daily;  
Saturday 10 A.M.

**NEW YORK**

WCBS, Ch. 2, 9 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 8:30 A.M.

**ROCHESTER**

WROC, Ch. 8, 10 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 11 A.M.

**SYRACUSE**

WTVH, Ch. 5, 9 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 10:30 A.M.

**UTICA**

WTVH, Ch. 5, 9 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 10:30 A.M.

**WATERTOWN**

WWTI, Ch. 30, 10 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 7:30 A.M.

**Pennsylvania**

**HARRISBURG**

WHP, Ch. 21, 9 A.M. & 12:30 A.M.  
WHP, Daily, Sunday 12:30 P.M.

**JOHNSTOWN**

WTAJ, Ch. 10, 10 A.M. Daily;  
Sunday 12 A.M.

**PHILADELPHIA**

KYW, Ch. 3, 10 A.M. Daily; Sunday  
2 P.M. & Saturday 6:30 A.M.

**PITTSBURGH**

WTAE, Ch. 4, 12:30 P.M. Daily;  
Saturday 6 A.M.

— — show not carried  
in northeastern Pennsylvania,  
regrettably — but I have  
the copy of the tape —  
directly from Martha Stewart.

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 12 Sep 1997 09:53:54 , page 1

5301

From: silasrobert  
Full-Name: S. R. Powell  
To: APA@netins.net  
Fcc: Sent  
Date: Fri, 12 Sep 1997 09:52:01 -0700  
Subject: Martha Stewart and Chickens  
Message-ID: <19970912.095203.3358.1.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Sent  
X-Mailer: Juno 1.38

Thanks for the copy of the page from "Parade" magazine with the Martha Stewart/chicken material.

The article suggests, incorrectly, that the CPAC chicken material would be in the first broadcast of the show. Not true. It will be broadcast on Thursday, September 18th.

This very positive publicity for the exhibition poultry hobby by one of the highest-profile national celebrities on national television is wonderful. I am very pleased that the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club has been able to make it possible.

The broadcast schedule for all of the upcoming Martha Stewart programs is on her webpage. Most of the programs have four different segments. On the 18th, there are only two segments: the field trip to the CPAC's show and auction, and a segment about folding shelves. The poultry coverage should be extensive.

I can hardly wait.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:03:48 , page 1

5302

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (mark whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Mon, 15 Sep 1997 01:03:59 -0400  
Subject: Intestinal fortitude  
Message-ID: <199709150506.BAA162860@r02n05.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

Hello Robert,

Thank you for listening to my insane ranting and  
raving  
yesterday. I've become entirely frustrated with my life. Anyway, I shall  
muddle through. Dick Langenbach called, and wondered if you have an extra  
RC

RI Red pullet or hen. He is desperate for one. I told him I'd ask. How are  
you handling all of the many stresses in your life? Give me your secret!  
I've been unable to reach Slusser or Romig, but I'll let you know when I  
do.

Carry on! MDW



5303

From: bart pals <apa@netins.net>  
Return-path: <apa@netins.net>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com (S. R. Powell)  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 14:44:54 -0500 (CDT)  
Subject: Re: Martha Stewart  
Message-ID: <199709171944.OAA20395@ins6.netins.net>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Light Version 1.5.2

At 11:30 AM 9/17/97 -0700, you wrote:

>I have received an advance copy of the Martha Stewart Living program  
with  
>the poultry show material that was shot at the Central Pennsylvania  
Avian  
>Club's show in Bloomsburg on May 3-4th. It will be aired tomorrow  
>morning.

>

>It is wonderful! I am very pleased.

>

I will have to tape it. We are getting ready for our show tomorrow. We  
have  
around 800 birds being shown. That number breaks us even and makes for  
less  
work. We normally like to see around 1200.

Thanks,

bart>

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:03:14 , page 1

5304

From: Kelly Falcheck <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
Return-path: <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com (S. R. Powell)  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 14:24:02 -0500  
Subject: Re: Martha Stewart  
Message-ID: <3.0.32.19970917142401.0068ac1c@students.uiuc.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 3.0 (32)

Hi, Robert!

Wonderful news about the Martha Stewart footage. You'll be on national TV!

I was hoping to catch the show tomorrow, but it's on at 9:00 A.M. Unfortunately, I have a lab from 9-12 on Thursdays. Maybe I can borrow your copy sometime.

Hope everything else is going well. I heard about the recent firings.  
Poor  
Jan! (Kidding.)

Kelly

At 11:30 AM 11/02 9/17/97 -0700, you wrote:  
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Avian  
>Club's show in Bloomsburg on May 3-4th. It will be aired tomorrow  
>morning.  
>  
>It is wonderful! I am very pleased.  
>  
>

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:03:03 , page 1

5305

From: Kelly Falcheck <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
Return-path: <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com (S. R. Powell)  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 14:24:02 -0500  
Subject: Re: Martha Stewart  
Message-ID: <3.0.32.19970917142401.0068ac1c@students.uiuc.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 3.0 (32)

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Jan! (Kidding.)

Kelly

At 11:30 AM 11:02 9/17/97 -0700, you wrote:  
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>Club's show in Bloomsburg on May 3-4th. It will be aired tomorrow  
>morning.  
>  
>It is wonderful! I am very pleased.  
>  
>



5306

From: Alan Scully <scully@ms.com>  
Return-path: <scully@ms.com>  
In-Reply-To: silasrobert@juno.com (S. R. Powell) "What's S. Robert  
Powell been up to?" (Sep 17, 11:51am)  
To: silasrobert@juno.com (S. R. Powell)  
Cc: scullyr@ms.com  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 17:04:01 +0100 (BST)  
Subject: Re: What's S. Robert Powell been up to?  
Message-ID: <9709171703.ZM5523@ms.com>  
References: <19970917.115133.3334.1.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Z-Mail (3.2.1 10oct95)

I think this is meant for you.....

On Sep 17, 11:51am, S. R. Powell wrote:  
> Subject: What's S. Robert Powell been up to?  
> Last fall, I invited Martha Stewart to attend the spring show of the  
> Central Pennsylvania Avian Club in Bloomsburg, PA on May 3-4, 1997.  
She  
> accepted, "with pleasure," my invitation!  
>  
> Footage that was shot by her film crew will be broadcast on Martha  
> Stewart's television program tomorrow morning on Channel 2 (WCBS) at 9  
> A.M.  
>  
> Set your VCR. You'll see a familiar face in the broadcast.  
>-- End of excerpt from S. R. Powell

--

Alan Scully -- Morgan Stanley, London | scully@ms.com | +44 171 425 5104

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:02:29 , page 1

5307

From: Susan <newyorker@ezaccess.net>  
Return-path: <newyorker@ezaccess.net>  
To: "S. R. Powell" <silasrobert@juno.com>  
Date: Wed, 17 Sep 1997 11:03:48 -0700  
Subject: Re: Martha Stewart  
Message-ID: <34201B84.503B@ezaccess.net>  
References: <19970917.113026.3334.0.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Mozilla 2.02E-KIT (Win16; U)

S. R. Powell wrote:

>  
> I have received an advance copy of the Martha Stewart Living program  
with  
> the poultry show material that was shot at the Central Pennsylvania  
Avian  
> Club's show in Bloomsburg on May 3-4th. It will be aired tomorrow  
> morning.  
>  
> It is wonderful! I am very pleased.

Robert, tomorrow when? What channel? I hope it's not cable, as we don't  
have it....

Thanks for letting me know!

sj

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:01:56 , page 1

5308

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (mark whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Tue, 16 Sep 1997 00:59:56 -0400  
Subject: Priesthood  
Message-ID: <199709160502.BAA73982@r02n02.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

I've decided to give myself to our Lord. I will be traveling to the Black Hole of Calcutta to do the Lord's work. Can I get you something while I'm there? Perhaps you would like something in a bright pink sari?

Yes you did provide a pullet for Dr. L. last year. However, it died or flew away, or started singing opera at the Met.

I emailed D.Stiles last evening to find out what his feeling is on how many pigeons we can expect. I'm sure if the numbers are large I'll have a fight with Briget on my hands. She will not push me around.

I look forward to see how your experiment with the Minorcas turns out. I only have one concern; will it ruin the white earlobes or not?

When are you going to take the liscensing exam? That now seems light years away for me. MDW



5309

From: MLWINTER@aol.com  
Return-path: <MLWINTER@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Fri, 12 Sep 1997 16:45:07 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Re: cyber-grounding  
Message-ID: <970912164503\_-130778923@emout02.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

Poor Cyber-Bob! Hope you can find the counseling you need. If not, give me a call and I'll help you find a bar in which to drown your sorrows!

Or - If you're really bored - this old retiree has had another "senior moment" and decided to paint the living room. Been awhile since I've done that and I'd forgotten how hard it is to continually go up and down a ladder.

Even worse, that stupid stucco like substance that coats all the walls downstairs won't accept paint. I think I'm finished, climb down the ladder and then find blobs that I've missed. When (If) I get to heaven, my first question to my parents will be "Why on earth did you put that damn stuff on the walls?"

5310

From: Kelly Falcheck <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
Return-path: <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Thu, 11 Sep 1997 18:14:48 -0500  
Subject: Hopscotching elephants  
Message-ID: <3.0.32.19970911181446.0068f4b0@students.uiuc.edu>  
X-Status: Forwarded  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 3.0 (32)

Hi, Robert!

It was great to hear from you. And I'm delighted to hear that Gary and Mr.

Foster haven't forgotten me either. Lucky for them, or I would have "forgotten" to give them the souvenirs I bought in Tahiti.

School is going well so far ... the academic lifestyle is wonderful! I was telling Mike (The Dean) that the other TAs and I went out to lunch after our first class last week. We were sitting in a bar eating and drinking at 11:30 A.M. It was a nice way to spend a Friday morning/afternoon.

I'm taking four classes and teaching one to undergrads. My schedule looks like this: Reporting I (lecture & lab), Issues in Journalism, Graphic Arts (lecture & lab), and Feature Writing. The work is piling up fast, but I like my professors and the people in my program.

So my office has become a storage closet? Or should I say that my closet is now being used for storage?

I really miss you and your unique way of brightening the day. Are you still gracing the department with your flower arrangements?

Talk to you soon.

Kelly

P.S. I'll definitely be tuning in to Martha on the 18th. I'm sure it will be even better than you hope.

P.P.S. I've gone out with Joe Soma a few times. He actually works in Champaign (at a software company called Human Kinetics) and lives in nearby Rantoul. It's nice to be in touch with him again. He's given me all the dirt on Brian, Jan, Kate, and MicroMash in general.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:00:59 , page 1

5311

From: Kelly Falcheck <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
Return-path: <falcheck@students.uiuc.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Thu, 11 Sep 1997 18:14:48 -0500  
Subject: Hopscotching elephants  
Message-ID: <3.0.32.19970911181446.0068f4b0@students.uiuc.edu>  
X-Status: Forwarded  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 3.0 (32)

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Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:00:45 , page 1

5312

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (mark whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Thu, 11 Sep 1997 02:14:07 -0400  
Subject: poultry show  
Message-ID: <199709110616.CAA93376@r02n05.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

I spoke with Tom Kane this evening and he and Briget both feel that we should have somewhere in the neighborhood of 800-900 birds in our show. Most of the people that would normally attend either Berks or York, intend to show with us. So everything continues rolling along! If it behooves you, would you please include the Stiles' email address in your next cyber contact to me. Thank You. Will you and Mr. Burns be driving directly to Bloom. or will you be stopping at my estate and riding with me? See you Sun.  
MDW

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 16:00:30 , page 1

53/3

From: MLWINTER@aol.com  
Return-path: <MLWINTER@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Tue, 9 Sep 1997 14:28:40 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Martha and the chickens  
Message-ID: <970909142642\_1783533201@emout13.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

Finally got to review Martha's web site and find that the piece on the avian club visit will be aired on SEPTEMBER 18. That guy in the Sunday paper didn't know what he was talking about!

5314

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (mark whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Tue, 09 Sep 1997 01:05:45 -0400  
Subject: decadence  
Message-ID: <199709090507.BAA32116@r02n02.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

Hello Robert,

I have named the video taken in the boxwoods at Sedgewicke

Hall

the Silas Chronicles. How delicious, don't you think? Hitherto, I could never understand your reasoning for gadding (sp?) about with those deplorable women. However after viewing the video, I've come to the conclusion that not only are you in full control of your mental capacities, but, that you are beyond the shadow of a doubt, the most brilliant man of the 20th century! You must immediately make the necessary arrangements for my formal introduction to Millicent and Daphne! Perhaps within the next two months as my darling little Pens will be on holiday in the Hebrides with her Mother the Harpy until the beginning of Dec. Please don't delay! I shall be breathless with anticipation of your reply.

MDW



5315

From: mdw7@email.psu.edu (mark whitebread)  
Return-path: <mdw7@email.psu.edu>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Fri, 05 Sep 1997 01:11:01 -0400  
Subject: poultry shows  
Message-ID: <199709050512.BAA28808@r02n05.cac.psu.edu>  
X-Status: Read  
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.3

Glad to hear that the nasty business of Avian Influenza wil not darken  
our  
days. I tried, desperately, to email you the other evening. However, my  
skills regarding computing are tenuous at best. All sorts of terrifying  
noises and warning lights blurred the screen, and then a self destruct  
message suddenly appeared! So I of course did the only rational thing and  
shut everything down and ran sobbing from the room! It's all been so  
very  
taxing. I judged the poultry at the Luzerne County Fair on the 4th. What a  
task! Fifteen minutes of work and I was exhausted. Well have a great  
time  
at the Twin Tier show, keep in touch. MDW.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 15:59:27 , page 1

5316

From: John "V." Bubniak <jvb1@cqc.com>  
Return-path: <jvb1@cqc.com>  
In-Reply-To: <19970827.161759.3374.7.silasrobert@juno.com>  
To: "S." "R." Powell <silasrobert@juno.com>  
Date: Tue, 02 Sep 97 11:41:48 PDT  
Subject: Re:  
Message-ID: <MAPI.Id.0016.00766231202020203542374430303030@mapi.to.rfc822>  
References: Conversation <19970827.161759.3374.7.silasrobert@juno.com>  
X-Status: Read

Well, as a matter of fact, I did send you some mail, and had not heard =  
from you in some time, I thought I may have been black listed or, had  
don=  
e something to you (this is just my slightly fearful side speaking) and =  
that you didnt want to talk to me.

Knowing better than that, I just passed it off, that you were very busy =  
with the poultry, and such, come to think of it, that was the reason for  
=  
my emails to you in the first place.

Looks as though this job here is headed to a differnt level, the 501 (c)  
=  
3 that I work for is splitting its interests, and a group of us  
employees=  
are forming a new corporation to take on the side that is being  
desposed=  
of by my current employer, and we will then be in the process of  
forming=  
a fee's based employee controled non-profit, given by the authority of =  
the state to do what I do know, but be seperate, does all this make  
sence=  
to you ?? Im lost and Im in the middle of it.  
in effect, we will be employees with Career Resources until at least  
Dece=  
mber 31, then come January 2, we will then, come back to the same  
desks,=  
employees, of the new corporation. What a tangled web we weave..... =  
but I had a good teacher in you to pull me through this type of mess. =  
THREE CHEERS FOR SRP !!!!!!!!

well I have to run,

your biggest cheerleader

JVB

MICROSOFT (n) oxymoron, meaning small and flacid. Does Freuds  
theory applies to this too ? If so how could something small and flacid,  
=

become so big and worth so much?  
(c) jvb1@cqc.com 1997

5317

From: Wweinstein@aol.com  
Return-path: <Wweinstein@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Mon, 1 Sep 1997 21:10:31 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Re: No Subject  
Message-ID: <970901211023\_-1870843188@emout05.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

In a message dated 97-09-01 10:35:44 EDT, you write:

<< Subj: No Subject  
Date: 97-09-01 10:35:44 EDT  
From: silasrobert@Juno.Com (S. R. Powell)  
To: wweinstein@aol.com

There were three or four e-mail messages on my machine this morning.  
When

I tried to read (and reply to) them, my computer had a seizure. When everything returned to "normal" later in the day, I discovered, to my chagrin, that my inbox was empty.

If a message was there from you, I'm sorry to say that it has evaporated.

With the exception of this blasted computer, all is well here.  
>>

I wrote to say I, the eggs, and the jars all arrived in one piece, expeditiously. Andea loved the jars, especially the Russell Farms bottle, for its history.

B.



Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 15:58:33 , page 1

5318

From: Wweinstein@aol.com  
Return-path: <Wweinstein@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Sun, 31 Aug 1997 17:05:22 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: My Visit to NE PA Climes  
Message-ID: <970831170521\_1614988584@emout05.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

I arrived home about 40 minutes ago, eggs, pickled peppers, jars, mug and self in one piece.

I had a great time seeing you.

FYI.

B.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 15:58:15 , page 1

5319

From: JJJCarter@aol.com  
Return-path: <JJJCarter@aol.com>  
To: silasrobert@juno.com  
Date: Sat, 30 Aug 1997 07:18:05 -0400 (EDT)  
Subject: Re: No Subject  
Message-ID: <970830071803\_1818561161@emout13.mail.aol.com>  
X-Status: Read

dear robert, no message from me, as i have hardly had time to blink.  
school  
has started here (freshmen in high school, if you can believe that.) i  
spent  
the last few days dealing with the counselor from hell. things are  
somewhat  
straightened out now, thanks to the assistant principal and my husband  
who  
does just happen to be an administrator for the schools. my mother is  
here  
for the weekend, i am taking her to indianapolis today ..a little  
shopping.  
we just ordered and received our tickets for the renoir  
exhibit(portraits)  
at the art institute in chicago in december. that should be a fun  
weekend..  
tim is fine, in fact, there is still an unread message on my computer from  
him.. you came first!!!! do you remember that weekend in september in  
1973  
when i met him in new york? you and i had a wonderful time even before i  
hooked up with him.. i still remember so much about it.. no other news  
here. how is your mother doing? also give donald my regards. love, nance

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 17 Sep 1997 15:57:57 , page 1

5320

From: David Stiles <dstiles@epix.net>  
Return-path: <dstiles@epix.net>  
Reply-To: dstiles@epix.net  
To: silasrobert@Juno.com  
Date: Sat, 15 Sep 1956 06:47:37 +0000  
Subject: Pigeon Show  
Message-ID: <E6FE6B6E.2BEF@epix.net>  
X-Status: Forwarded  
X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.0 (Macintosh; I; PPC)

Robert,

I got a phone call today saying that the Reading Pigeon Show has been cancelled due to the Avian Flu. It was on the 1st weekend in October. The guy said that the whole state is now under quarantine until Jan. 1st, so it doesn't sound good for our show. I hope you got everything settled down from the fair. Talk to you later. Dave Stiles